

LIFE



“COVER GIRL”

JANUARY 18, 1943 **10** CENTS
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50



When GMC Means Life or Death

While many of us in America are braving blizzards and the cold of a wartime winter, many of our soldiers overseas are sweltering in mid-summer heat. For in the southwest Pacific, down below the Equator, seasons are the reverse of ours. There, our boys are in action today—against *two* enemies. One is the Axis. The other is... *disease*. For the germs of cholera, typhoid and malaria find ideal breeding spots in the stagnant streams and hot,

murky atmosphere of tropical jungles. But fortunately our forces are prepared against these unseen enemies with the best in medical skill, and the finest, most up-to-date protective equipment. The GMC water purification unit shown above is an example. It goes anywhere that wheels can roll... transforms the most polluted stream into a source of safe drinking water. It represents just one more of the many ways in which GMC trucks are "Pulling for Victory."

Joseph B. Eastman, director of the Office of Defense Transportation, recently stated: "Automotive Transportation is absolutely essential to the winning of the War. Goods must reach their destinations and workers must get to their jobs . . . on time." Join the U. S. Truck Conservation Corps and keep your trucks in best possible condition. Your GMC dealer is pledged to help you.



GENERAL MOTORS TRUCK & COACH

DIVISION OF YELLOW TRUCK & COACH MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Home of GMC Trucks and Yellow Coaches • • • Manufacturer of a Wide Variety of Military Vehicles for our Armed Forces



ALICE
means "noble, illustrious"



BERNICE
means "she who brings victory"



ERNESTINE
means "serious, zealous"



HEDDA
means "lady of defense"



ETHYL
is a trade mark name

It stands for antiknock fluid made only by the Ethyl Corporation. Oil companies put Ethyl fluid into gasoline to prevent knocking.

The Ethyl trade mark emblem on a gasoline pump means that Ethyl fluid has been put into high quality gasoline and the gasoline sold from that pump can be called "Ethyl."

WHAT DOES YOUR NAME MEAN?

The meanings and origins of over 900 masculine and feminine names are given in the fascinating illustrated booklet, "What's in a Name?" It's free—no obligation—just mail coupon.

FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOK OF NAMES



ETHYL CORPORATION
Room 3512, Chrysler Bldg., New York City

Please send me a free copy of "What's in a Name?"

Name _____
(PLEASE PRINT)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Are they *Rationing* love too?



THE GIRL: Well, what else can I think? All evening, he sits at the other end of the sofa. Who's supposed to make the advances these days—me?

US: Wait a minute. Advances wouldn't have done any good. You have something to learn, my dear. The secret of personal daintiness . . . of bathing body odor away, the feminine way.

THE GIRL: What do you mean the feminine way. Doesn't a soap for body odor have to have that strong, "mannish" smell to be effective?

US: No ma'am! Here's a truly feminine, complexion-gentle soap that leaves you alluringly scented . . . and daily use completely stops body odor.

THE GIRL: Well, of all things! I do believe you're right!

US: Of course we're right! The rich, fragrant lather of today's specially made Cashmere Bouquet Soap bathes away every last trace of body odor instantly! And how do you like that perfume?

THE GIRL: It's simply heavenly! Smells like \$20-an-ounce! But how will he like it . . . that's what I want to know!

US: Date him again. You'll find out it's truly the fragrance men love!



THE GIRL: (starry-eyed) Did you see? Did you hear? He—he actually kissed me good-night . . . and he called me darling!

US: He'll keep on calling you darling, as long as you remember that no other soap can get rid of perspiration better than Cashmere Bouquet.

THE GIRL: B-b-but, does Cashmere Bouquet always get such quick results?

US: You get the results! Cashmere Bouquet's gentle protection merely insures your daintiness. And it will—every time. Don't forget that.

THE GIRL: Don't worry—I won't forget—ever!

Stay dainty each day...
with **Cashmere Bouquet**

THE SOAP WITH THE FRAGRANCE MEN LOVE



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

GENERAL SMUTS

Sirs:

LIFE, Dec. 28, did a fine thing for America to have the Prime Minister of the Union of South Africa, Jan Christiaan Smuts, state his views—mature views of unquestioned sincerity—as he did, especially since many here look upon Churchill's statement in Commons, to the effect that he was not seeking to dismember the British Empire, as something of sinister portent.

In their relation to their colonies Smuts speaks of "mother countries." Now, a mother is thought of as one who hovers over her brood with a protecting eye. But with us here too often Great Britain is looked upon as a blood-sucking octopus as far as her own colonies are concerned. So it is particularly reassuring to have Smuts say, and with emphasis: "The idea that the British colonial system is based on keeping people in subjection and exploiting them for Britain is, today at any rate, wildly and demonstrably preposterous."

J. W. PEROUTKY

Merrill, Wis.

Sirs:

The article by General Smuts represents a very fair summing up of the British Empire situation and the problems involved. The General's remarks about India are especially pertinent and provocative of thought. Americans in general, with the exception of those who have traveled in India, haven't even a foggy notion of the real meaning and problems of the India question.

Unless a person has lived in India for some time he has no right to open his mouth or burst into print about the India question. Great Britain has done and is doing a mighty fine job out there. I know, because I lived there for some time, have traveled from one end of India to the other, have visited almost every city and speak the language fluently. What the average American fails to realize is that the Indian Congress does not represent India by any manner of means. There are some eighty millions of Moslems, headed by Jinnah, who are diametrically opposed to Gandhi and his party and who have threatened to fight if Britain grants the Hindustan political autonomy.

H. A. TANSER

Chatham, Ontario.

ST. ANDREWS

Sirs:

We, a trio of old St. Andreans, viewed with great interest and nostalgia your picture in the Dec. 28 issue of LIFE of St. Andrews University students pulling General Smuts through the streets of the town of St. Andrews, Scotland. However, the statement in the caption that the University is in Glasgow made us shudder, for this seat of learning was a flourishing institution when Glasgow University was a pup. Founded in 1411, it is Scotland's oldest university. The town itself is perhaps better known to your readers for its golfing tradition and the Royal and Ancient Golf Club.

To keep your geography straight we would point out that St. Andrews is situated on the east coast, whereas Glasgow is on the River Clyde in the west of Scotland. Perhaps you will recall the words of a distinguished alumnus (Andrew Land, St. Andrews 1862): "St. Andrews by the Northern Sea, A haunted town it is to me!"

As students, we three were involved in General Smuts's election as Lord Rector, one of us having inscribed the address of welcome presented to him on his arrival.

Our thanks for bringing back our beloved "North Street" and many familiar faces.

PFC SIDNEY SHAPIRO
VIOLET GOLDBERG
HERBERT GOLDBERG

Army Medical Center
Washington, D.C.

● Apologies to old St. Andreans—ED.

BUFFALO MEAT

Sirs:

On page 18 of the Dec. 28 LIFE you state that buffalo meat was sold to residents of Seattle. Fred Meyer of Port-



PORTLAND'S BUFFALO

land has also "shuffled off for buffalo" because of the meat shortage (see cut).

J. J. HANSELMAN

Portland, Ore.

HOW TO MILK A COW

Sirs:

Your article on how to milk a cow, in your Dec. 28 issue, is very interesting to me. Two years ago, when I was 15, I was milking 28 cows morning and evening. I notice in the pictures that the milker is milking one teat of the front quarter, and one of the hind quarter at the same time.

My experience taught me that I could get through much quicker by milking the front quarters together and the hind quarters together. In this way the stripping was done simultaneously. In the pictures the milker would have to strip the front teat while still milking the hind one, and strip the latter alone.

TOM BARNHART

Shelby, Ohio

Sirs:

Your spread on how to milk a cow provides excellent entertainment for city folks but omits some of the most fundamental physiological and psychological principles concerning the milking of cows. You could have made your treatise of practical value to farmers by including the following recently established facts:

1. Most important consideration in hand milking is speed. A cow must be milked completely dry within seven minutes after her udder or teats are first touched with the washcloth, in order to get all the milk she is capable of giving.

2. Two teats should not be milked dry before beginning the other two. After milking has begun, the pressure in the udder quickly increases as the milk is "let down" into the lower part of the udder and the upper part of the teats. This pressure should be relieved in all quarters as soon as possible by milking from the hind teats for about one minute, then milking from front teats for one minute.

3. Milking the two teats diagonally opposite is impractical because hind teats give so much more than the front ones.

4. It is never necessary to strip after hand milking. When a cow is properly milked dry in the regular way, she should be left until the next milking. Stripping is a waste of time and is apt to make a cow a laggard milker who does not give her milk all at once, but only a squirt at a time.

5. Squirting a preliminary stream of milk on the floor is decidedly unsanitary and would positively not be countenanced on our farm.

CARL A. PANKO

Eland, Wis.

● There are many accepted techniques for milking. LIFE showed only one.—ED.

(continued on p. 4)



**You're holding up a million-dollar bomber
... try **SYNTHETIC RUBBER****

FOR months a great airplane company had been working night and day to get into production on a new bomber wanted by the Army. Millions had been invested in tools and jigs. But now the first models were developing a "bug" that threatened to hold up military acceptance.

The trouble was in the gaskets and valve packings of the hydraulic control system that operates the wing flaps, bomb doors and landing gear. These fittings were not oil-tight. They didn't hold the pressure, controls didn't respond properly. After a dozen different types of gasket proved no better, the airplane manufacturer hit the ceiling.

As a result a rush order came to Goodyear for a trial set of gaskets made from our oil-resistant synthetic rubber Chemigum. They were molded and shipped in four days, and proved so satisfactory that we received orders for more than one hundred different sizes of gas-



kets and packings required in the control system.

That was back in 1940. Today this great

bomber is making a magnificent record on all fronts. Its hydraulic controls are standing up, thanks to the oil-impermeability of Chemigum.

Resistance to the disintegrating action of oil and solvents is only one of the many superiorities of Chemigum over natural rubber. It withstands abrasion better and does not become brittle at low temperatures. Today Chemigum production is being vastly multiplied to supply military needs—but the day is not too far off when there will be a surplus to give you tires and other "rubber" necessities of excellent quality at reasonable cost.

GOOD YEAR
THE GREATEST NAME IN RUBBER

Chemigum—T.M. The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company

"WHY DO THEY ALWAYS FALL FOR BILL?"



AND TO HIMSELF:
I KNOW THE ANSWER—
HE'S GOT TWICE MY
PEP AND VIGOR. BUT
HOW DOES HE DO IT?

Worn-out? Low in resistance? Too tired to enjoy life? Read this vitality secret.

How do you *really* feel? Alert, alive, vigorous, happy? Or all-in, jumpy, irritable? If vitamin deficiency is holding you back, nothing but vitamins can put you on your feet again.

And it's easy to get vitamins and minerals today. Vimms give them to you in tasty little tablets. They're easy to swallow and pleasant to eat. Look at the chart below. See how Vimms meet or exceed the 6-vitamin formula doctors endorse. Notice that Vimms give you minerals, too—three vital minerals that belong with the vitamins.

Yet Vimms cost very little—a few pennies a day. And no other product at any price matches all their advantages. Get vitamin-wise, get Vimms. For a free sample of Vimms, just send a postcard to Lever Brothers Company, Pharmaceutical Div., Dept. L-2, Cambridge, Mass. (Offer good in U. S. A. only.)

NOTE TO LADIES: No calories, non-fattening.

24 tablets 50¢ • 96 tablets \$1.75
288 tablets \$5.00
At your druggist's

GET THAT VIMMS FEELING!

DOCTORS ENDORSE 6-VITAMIN FORMULA*

Medical recommendations are based on these gov't standards

See how 3 Vimms meet or exceed these standards

VITAMIN		
4,000 USP Units	A	5,000 USP Units
1,000 micrograms	B₁	1,000 micrograms
2,000 micrograms	B₂	2,000 micrograms
600 USP Units	C	600 USP Units
400 USP Units	D	500 USP Units
10,000 micrograms	P-P	10,000 micrograms
(Nicotin Amide)		

In addition, Vimms supply these vital minerals:
CALCIUM 375 milligrams
PHOSPHORUS 250 milligrams
IRON 10 milligrams
*Further information on request



**all 6 vitamins
AND
3 minerals**
in each tasty VIMMS tablet

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

AIR FORCE SERVICES

Sirs:

We thought that you would be interested in the type of religious services being conducted at Kirtland Field, N. Mex.

To Father Regan, Catholic chaplain at this base, goes the credit for the ingenious manner of setting up an altar



AIRPLANE ALTAR

utilizing the tail assembly of a bombardier training plane to celebrate mass for busy soldiers who are helping to keep 'em flying.

LIEUT. HOWARD K. FINCH
Kirtland Field, N. Mex.

A RIGHTEOUS FAITH

Sirs:

I think that you have never published anything quite so important as John Foster Dulles' article on A Righteous Faith (LIFE, Dec. 28). LIFE is to be congratulated for spreading abroad through its wide reading public this witness for Christ and the Christian approach to the problems of life.

ALBERT R. PHILLIPS, D.D.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sirs:

I was quite interested in the article entitled A Righteous Faith, by John Foster Dulles. In your magazine that article will probably reach many people who need to know such things.

This article recalls an experience of one of four boys in the South Pacific that I read about in a local newspaper. I remember what a surprise he received when he landed on a small island after being blown off his ship. The paper told of his coming face to face with a group of natives on the island. To his relief one of the natives extended his hand and greeted him in unmistakable English. Missionaries that America sent to those islands before the war, are helping us win the war now.

WILBERT E. SMITH
Baltimore, Md.

KNITTERS

Sirs:

In Pictures to the Editors (LIFE, Dec. 28) is an interesting letter about Mrs. Lillian Robertson of Eustis, Me. and the wonderful work that she has done in knitting garments for the armed forces. I think for a lady of her age that this is a fine achievement, but I would like to compare her record with what my husband, a man of 70 years, has done as a knitter.

In two years he has knitted for the men in the service and children of Britain the following: 113 sweaters, 80 pairs of socks, 89 beanie caps, 4 pairs of sea-boot stockings, 3 helmets, 1 child's skirt, 3 scarves.

I think that I may claim him as the champion male knitter.

ANNIE E. DICKSON
Southampton, N. Y.

Sirs:

Referring to the good work done as a star knitter by Mrs. Lillian Robertson, how about 45 sweaters, 23 beanies, 2 pairs of mittens and countless squares for afghans, all done in the past nine months, by my mother, Mrs. Ira L. LaRue, who was 83 years old Jan. 1.

CLARENCE B. LaRUE
Plainfield, N. J.

AIRPOWER

Sirs:

In your recent article on Airpower you say that "with a new engine Curtiss flew it [the Langley plane] in 1914." This gives the impression that all that was needed to fly the Langley plane was a little more power. As a matter of fact Curtiss never flew the Langley plane at all. What he flew was a Curtiss-Zahm-Langley plane, or rebuilt Langley plane, in which were dozens of changes based on discoveries of the Wright Brothers but never possessed by Langley. This was admitted by the Smithsonian Institution in a public statement issued Oct. 24, 1942.

If Curtiss had flown the Langley plane, then Langley, and not the Wrights, invented the first successful airplane. That of course is altogether untrue. The original Langley plane never could have been flown.

FRED C. KELLY

Peninsula, Ohio

●The Wright Brothers were so upset by the claim of the Smithsonian that the Langley plane was the first successful aircraft that they presented the original Wright plane to the British Museum. The Smithsonian's admission that it was a modified Langley plane which ultimately flew will probably bring this priceless relic of America's contribution to flight back to this country.—ED.

PURPLE HEART

Sirs:

May I call your attention to an error of fact in the Dec. 28 edition of LIFE. On page 21, in the article on North African wounded, your correspondent states: "Most of the men have been awarded the Purple Heart, the Army's oldest medal."

The Medal of Honor is the senior decoration of the U. S. awarded by the War Department. It was established by Congress Dec. 21, 1861. The Purple Heart was authorized by Act of Congress, July 2, 1926.

VAL BOWMAN

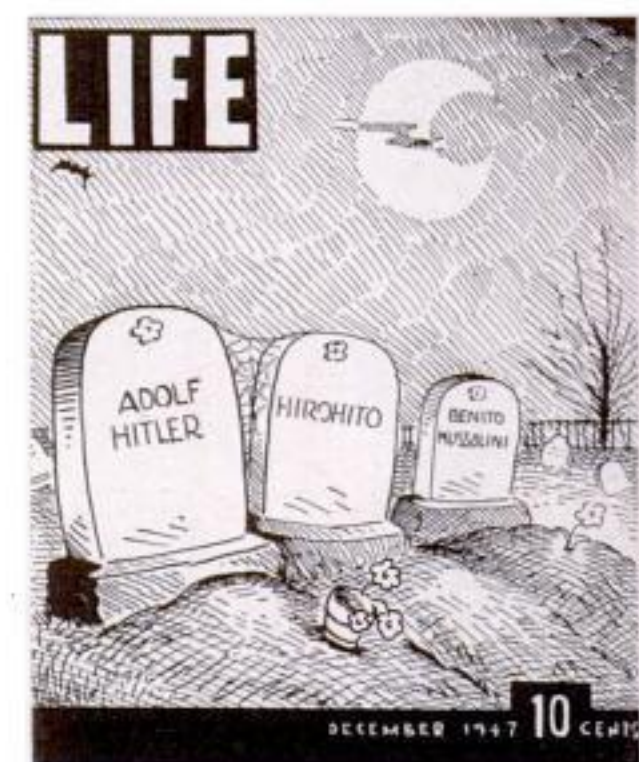
Boston, Mass.

●The Purple Heart was first awarded by General George Washington in 1782, and was again authorized by executive order in 1932. Though it lapsed in the intervening years, it is still considered the oldest U. S. war medal—ED.

FUTURE COVER

Sirs:

I noted with interest in your Letters Column of Dec. 28, John S. Livermore's pastime of comparing recent issues of LIFE with the corresponding ones of



LIFE COVER, 1947?

five years ago. Also his challenge for readers to draft some prophetic pages of his own for "LIFE—1947."

I hereby submit my version of the ideal cover for LIFE—1947.

TOM BALLENGER
Tahlequah, Okla.

OVERNIGHT HE BECAME ANOTHER MAN...

with another sweetheart...another homeland...
other secrets, passions, hates, loves, desires!



"She must never know I'm another man...working for my own country! If she found out, I'd be dead in an hour! But I can't forget it... I **DARE** not forget it!"

THAT Frenchman back in a London hospital... HE was Bertrand Corlay. Now I'M Bertrand Corlay. I resemble him—that's what gave that devil Matthews, of Military Intelligence, his whole crazy idea. To send ME back to Brittany in Corlay's place, to find out what the Nazis are about on the coast of France. (And get back to England—if I can!) They even knocked out my tooth, and faked a birthmark, so that Corlay's own mother wouldn't know me...

"But DOES she know me? Why isn't she happier to see me back? Why did that demure little Anne Pinot suddenly break off our engagement? Why does my sister look at me so queerly? Why do these razor-faced Nazi sadists leave ME on my farm—but herd others off to labor camps? And why does this luscious Elise fiercely whisper, 'Tomorrow night, at ten... the usual place!'"

"Corlay told me everything—the name of every last dog and cat in town. Everything is just as I re-

hearsed it. But now everything seems to have a double meaning. Look at those odd things Corlay was up to... those scandalously passionate love poems in his diary, for instance. Strange for a village teacher. And now look at this! *Good God! He's failed to tell me the most important thing of all!*"

If you've got a busy day ahead tomorrow—DON'T start ASSIGNMENT IN BRITTANY tonight! You'll stay up till all hours with this \$2.75 best-seller—a nerve-jolting, heart-pounding romantic thriller, where the crunch of a footstep, the slip of a tongue can mean fearful torture, instant death! The *Philadelphia Inquirer* said of it, "If *Above Suspicion* was a suspenseful spy thriller, *Assignment in Brittany* is double that, in spades!" The *Chicago News* said, "Supremely well told... the suspense is terrific!" The *Grand Rapids Herald* called it "A story that keeps your pulses pounding!"

THESE TWO BOOKS FREE

The Season's Smash-Hit Romantic Thriller! By Helen MacInnes, author of "Above Suspicion"

Assignment in Brittany

and

Best Known Works of ZOLA including "NANA" COMPLETE!

YOUR second FREE volume contains, with other Zola masterpieces, the famous novel which even Parisians bought secretly, and carried home under their cloaks—the scarlet story of the harlot whom Zola took from the streets and made into the immortal NANA! PLUS the finest work of this French realist, all complete, translated from original French. (Since this is a great classic for your lifetime library you may prefer the edition bound in genuine pin seal grain leather. Just take your choice.)

The Best of the New—And of the Old

Each month ONE of the Book League's selections is a modern best-seller by a famous author like Sinclair Lewis, Edna Ferber, John Steinbeck, Ethel Vance, Erskine Caldwell, or Somerset Maugham—selling everywhere for \$2.50 and up. The OTHER is the Collected Works of a great writer, like this Zola volume.

The volumes of *Collected Works* are uniformly bound in cloth, stamped to simulate the

beauty of genuine gold. They grow into a handsome matched library. Other great authors whose works appear in this series include: Shakespeare, Poe, Oscar Wilde, de Maupassant, etc. The Book League is the ONLY book club that sends you the new best-sellers AND the best of the older masterpieces! The TWO books sent you each month are valued at \$3 to \$4. But you get BOTH for only \$1.39!

5-DAY TRIAL — NO OBLIGATION

Send the coupon without money. Read ASSIGNMENT IN BRITTANY and BEST KNOWN WORKS OF ZOLA for five days. If they do not convince you that this IS "America's Biggest Bargain Book Club," return them; pay nothing. Otherwise, keep them as a gift; your subscription will begin with next month's double-selection. Mail coupon for your TWO FREE BOOKS now! BOOK LEAGUE OF AMERICA, Publishers, Dept. LF1, Garden City, N. Y.



**BOTH
THESE
GREAT BOOKS
FREE**

... with your subscription to
"America's Biggest Bargain
Book Club"

These two books, YOURS—FREE!

One, *Assignment in Brittany*—the super-sensational romantic thriller of the season—a best-seller everywhere at \$2.50! The other containing the Best Known Works of Zola—including Nana COMPLETE! Accept BOTH by subscribing to "America's Biggest Bargain Book Club" NOW!

NANA—
whose charms
drove men to despair and ruin!

BOOK LEAGUE OF AMERICA, Publishers
Dept. LF1, Garden City, N. Y.

Please send me—FREE—*Assignment in Brittany* (Retail price in the publisher's edition \$2.50) and *Best Known Works of Zola*. Within 5 days I may return them if I care to, without cost or obligation. Otherwise I will keep them as a gift and continue to receive forthcoming monthly double-selections for a year—at only \$1.39, plus few cents postage, for BOTH books.

Mr. {
Mrs. {
Miss {
(Please print plainly)

Address.....

City.....State.....

Occupation..... If under 21, age please.....

☐ HANDSOME LEATHER BINDING: Check box if you wish your world's masterpieces (one each month) in genuine pin seal grain leather with silver stamping—for only 50c extra monthly. We will then also send your FREE gift copy of Zola in this binding—at no extra charge.

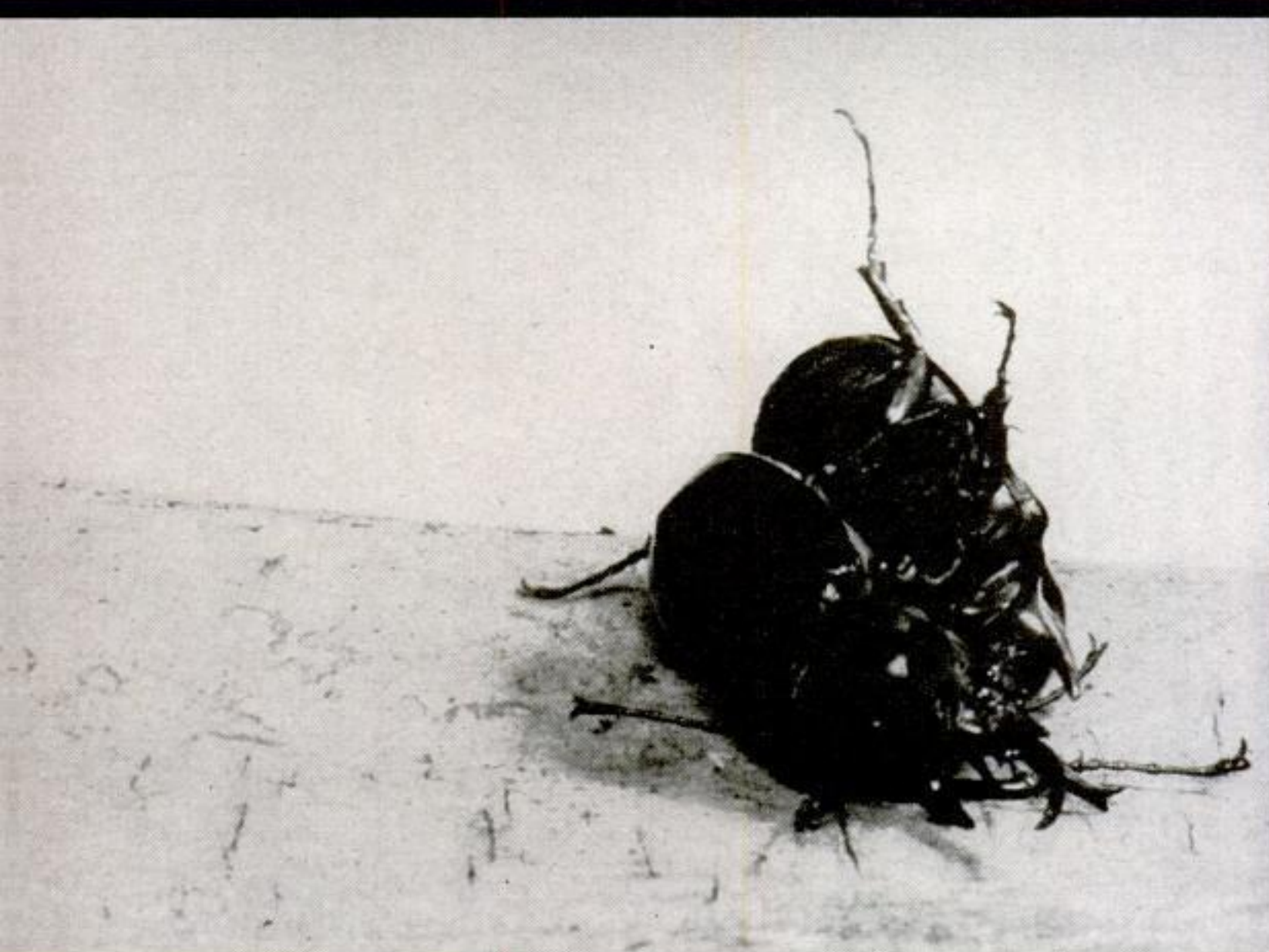
Slightly Higher in Canada—Address, 105 Bond St., Toronto



1 EAGER MALE ELEPHANT BEETLE (LEFT) APPROACHES FEMALE ON A LOG IN JUNGLE



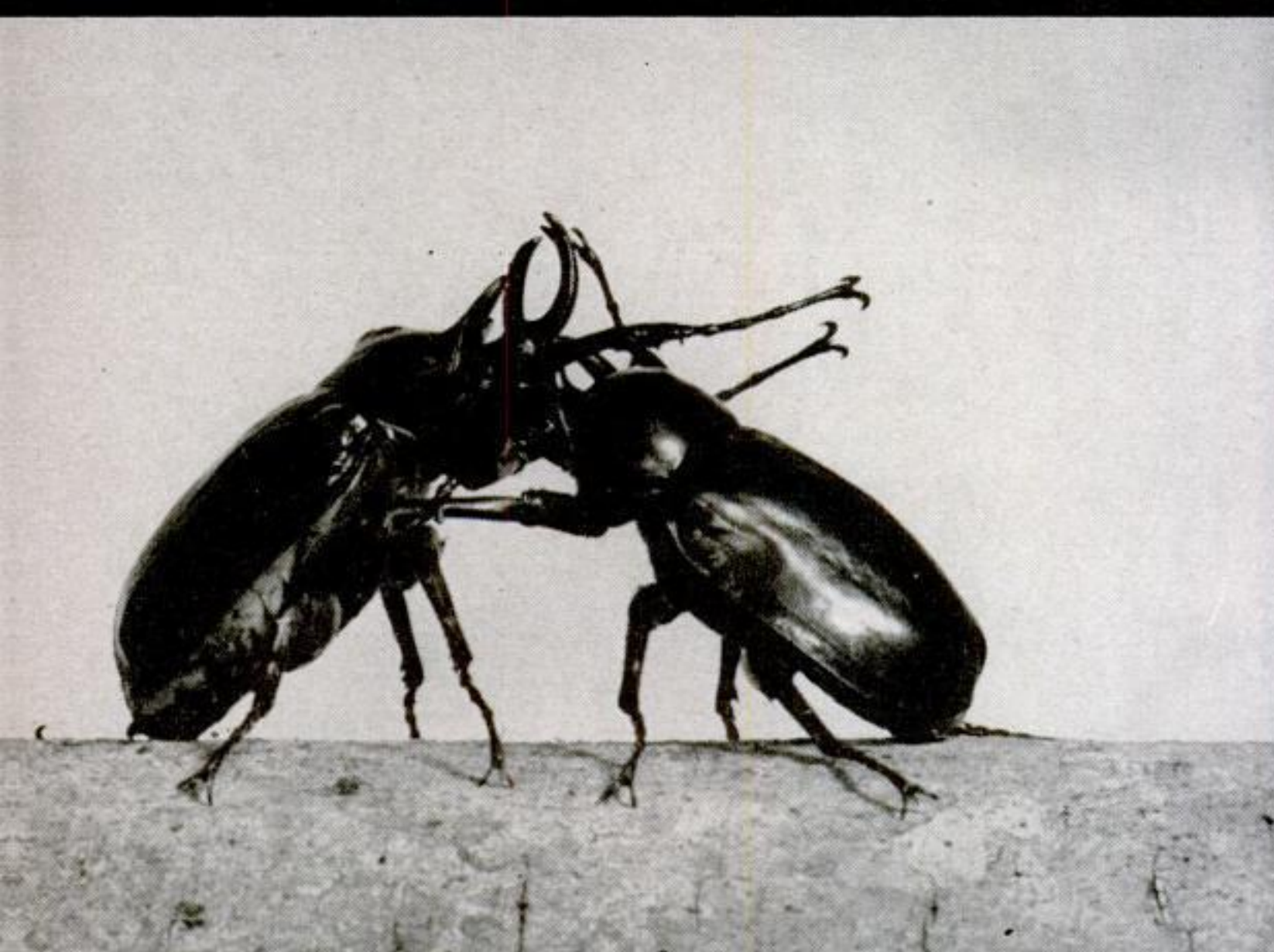
2 A RIVAL INTERRUPTS THE COURTSHIP. FEMALE LOSES INTEREST, SCURRIES OFF



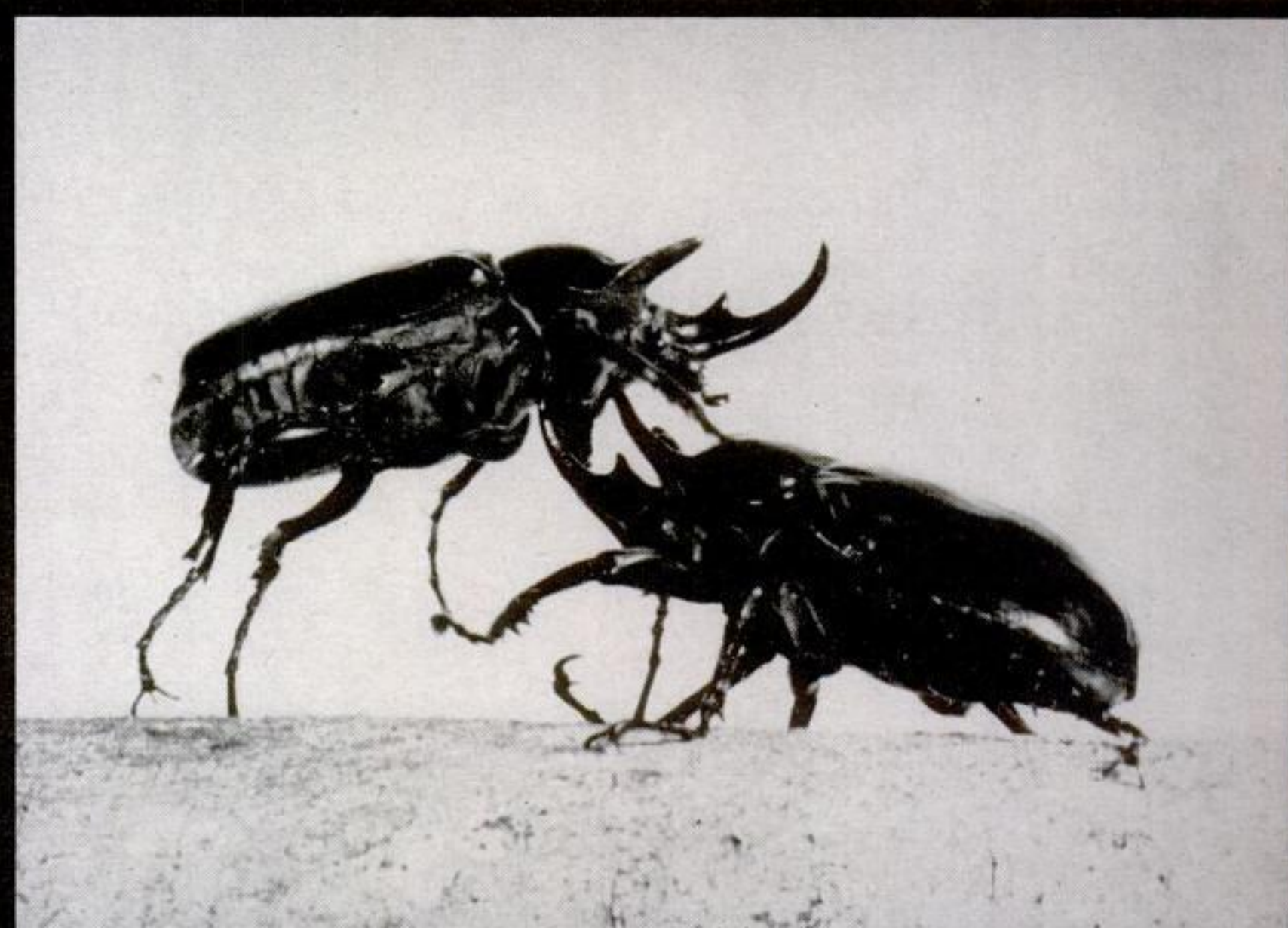
3 AT OUTSET OF BATTLE TWO MALES ROLL ABOUT WITH UNACCUSTOMED AGILITY



4 PRELIMINARY SPARRING CONCLUDED, WARRIORS BEGIN FENCING WITH THEIR HORNS



5 BEETLE AT RIGHT FINDS OPENING BY SLIPPING INSIDE FORELEG GUARD OF ENEMY



6 HEAD LOWERED, HE PROBES FOR SOFT MEMBRANE BEHIND RIVAL'S ARMORED THORAX

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . GIANT TROPICAL BEETLES FIGHT OVER A FEMALE

Two male elephant beetles (*Megasoma elephas*) are shown here during an awesome battle for the attentions of a female in the depths of a Venezuelan jungle. Ordinarily this beetle's unwieldy 3-in. bulk limits his life to sluggish, peaceful feeding on over-ripe bananas, but during mating season he is brisk

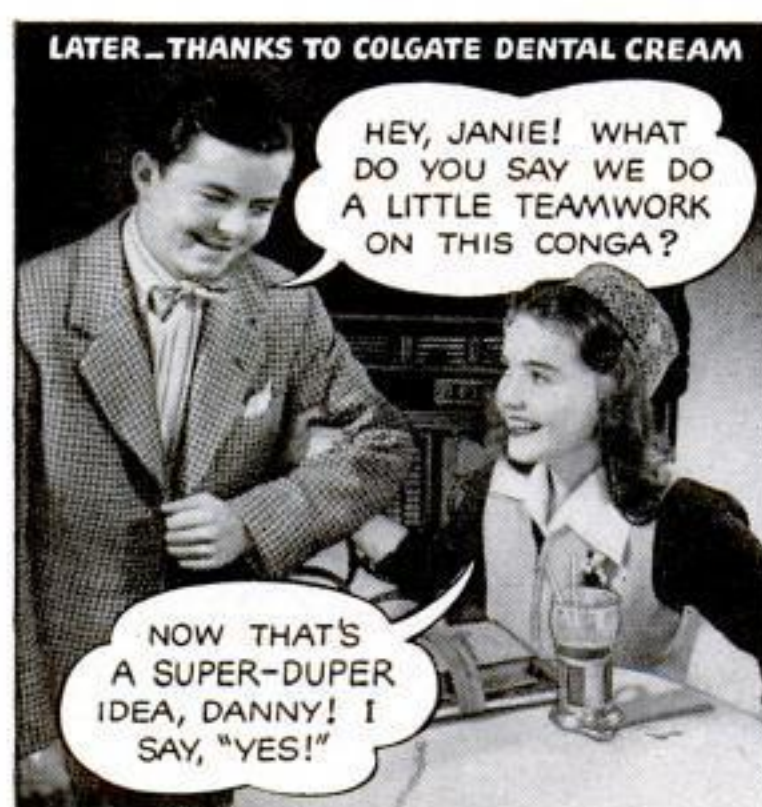
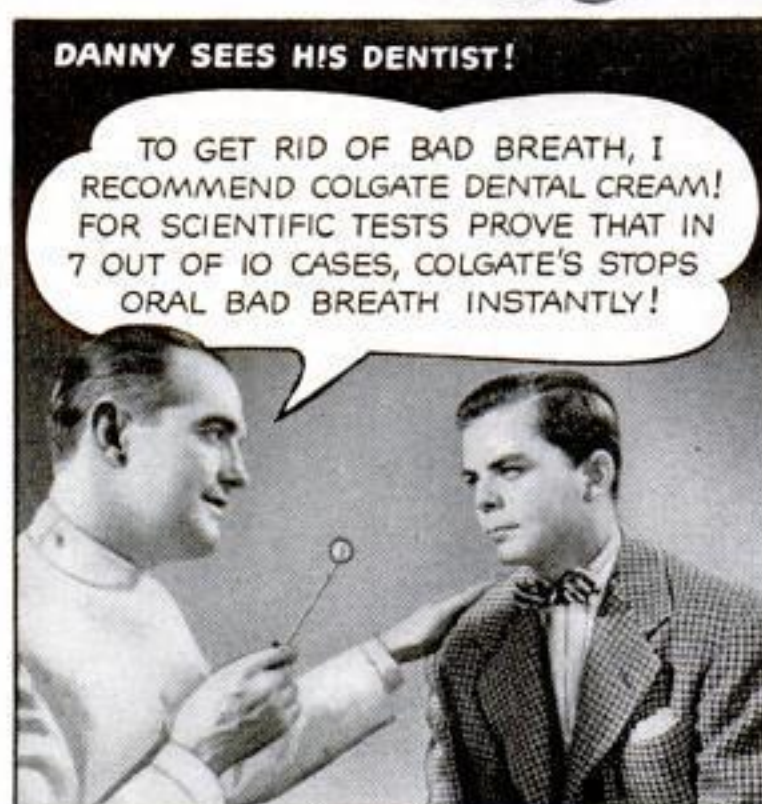
and lively and will fight any rival that crosses his path.

These pictures show that the elephant beetle's combat tactics are stylized, but clever. The glossy black armor of the species is too tough to be penetrated by wild stabs. A good fighter forces his way inside his enemy's foreleg guard and gets underneath to gore him

in the soft, unprotected underpart. These clashes are spirited but seldom fatal. The loser is usually flipped over on his back and left clawing the air helplessly. This typical battle was photographed by Jocelyn Crane, research zoologist with the New York Zoological Society, under the direction of Dr. William Beebe.



7 BEETLE HOOKS HORN INTO OPPONENT AND LIFTS HIM FROM HIS FEET WITH A MIGHTY HEAVE. THIS IS THE WAY ELEPHANT BEETLES INSTINCTIVELY DO THEIR FIGHTING



SPEAKING OF PICTURES

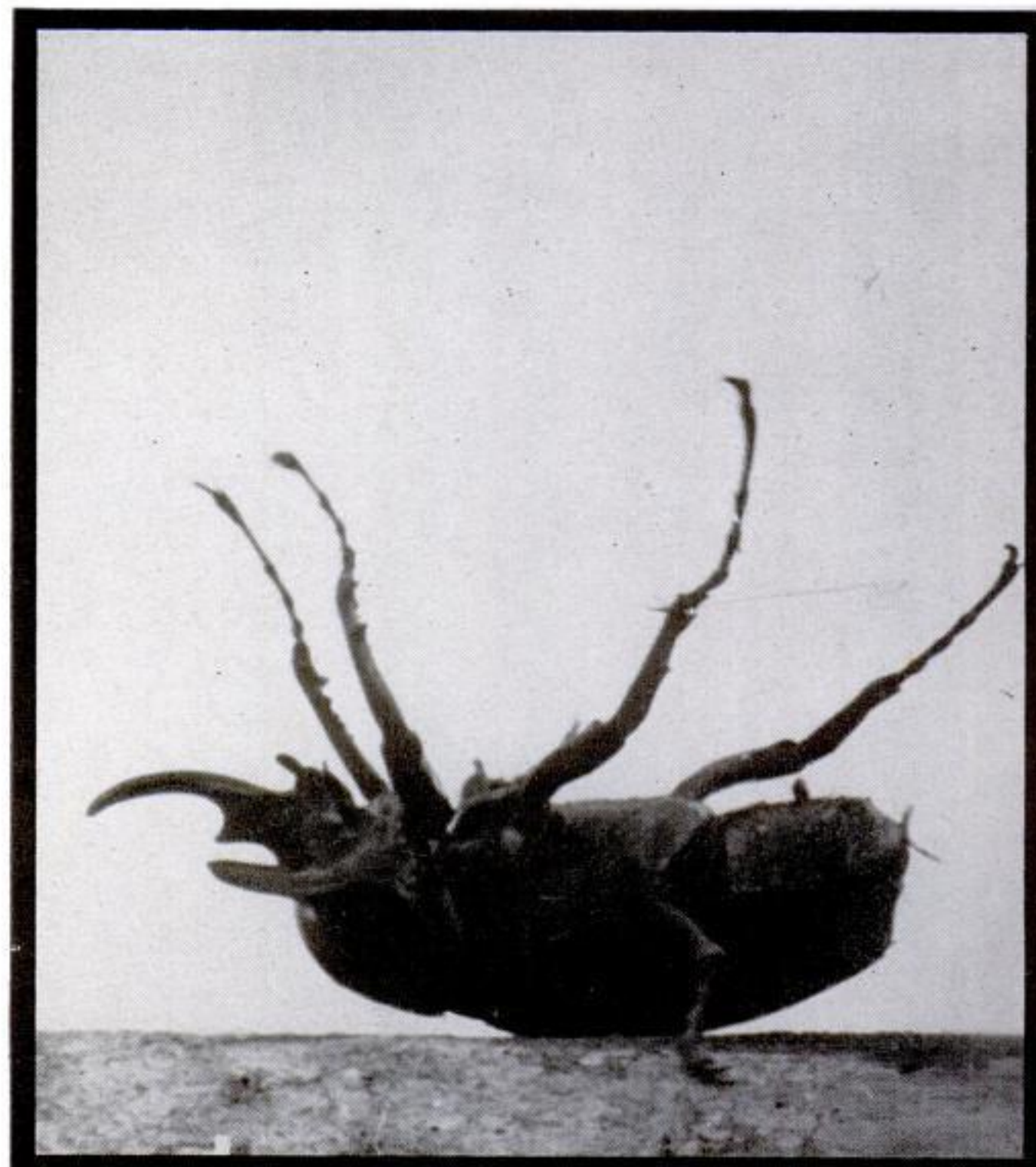
(continued)



8 STILL MAINTAINING HOLD, BEETLE AT RIGHT ROLLS ENEMY ON HIS BACK



9 CHALLENGE OF RIVAL TAKEN CARE OF, VICTOR SETS OUT AFTER FEMALE



10 LOSER IS LEFT HELPLESS ON HIS BACK, HIS LEGS WAVING IN THE AIR

MIGHTY LUNGS for Roaring Airpower

WHEN A MUSTANG "KICKS" a Nazi troop train . . . when a Corsair dives on a Jap cruiser . . . when a Flying Fortress or a Liberator takes off on a 2,000-mile trip . . . and when a Thunderbolt strikes a Heinkel five miles up . . . their roaring engines must have lungs . . . lungs to supply the "breath of life" to do each job.

Providing this fighting lung-power are the mighty lungs of "The Invisible Crew" of Bendix equipment—"STROMBERG" Injection Aircraft Carburetors. For they breathe five tons of air an hour into every engine and mix it with fuel under pressure in exactly the right proportions.

Fully automatic, "STROMBERG" Injection Aircraft Carburetors make instant adjustments for the blinding speeds, screaming dives and climbs and "tight"

twists and turns that are bringing victories to our fighters. Precisely metering air and fuel, they are helping our bombers predetermine fuel consumption to fractions of a gallon and range farther with heavier loads. Supercharged, they're taking our planes higher into thin air for conquests in the sub-stratosphere.

The Bendix engineering mind has mastered complex problems of aerial carburetion to give our fliers an edge in flight and battle. And this is just one vital member of "The Invisible Crew." Others fly, roll and sail into combat with our Invincible Crews on every front. Tens of thousands of Bendix craftsmen are devoting their skill and hearts to precision production on a mass scale to help win the war and the peace to come.

BENDIX PRODUCTS DIVISION

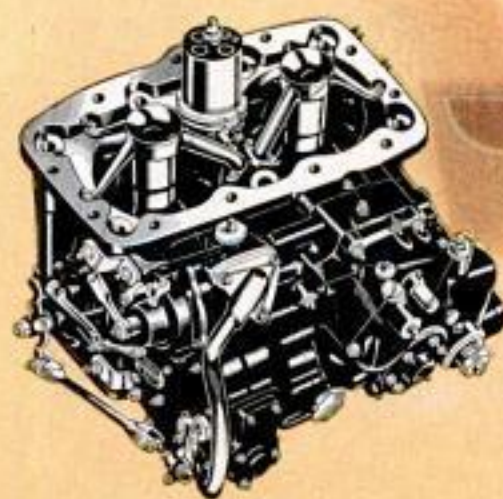
Back America's invincible crew . . . our fighters on every front. Buy War Bonds and Stamps regularly.



From Coast to Coast, 25 Bendix Plants Are Speeding Members of "The Invisible Crew" to World Battle Fronts

COPYRIGHT 1943, BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION

THE MIGHTY LUNGS OF "THE INVISIBLE CREW"



The "STROMBERG" Injection Aircraft Carburetor is new in principle. Air flowing into the carburetor at triple tornado speeds is carefully metered to actuate a regulator, which controls fuel discharge under pressure. It provides exact, automatic proportioning of air and fuel for varying speeds, loads and maneuvers. Its mixture control device automatically compensates for all altitude density changes. "STROMBERG" Injection Aircraft Carburetors are standard equipment on most American aircraft.

Copyrighted material

WHENEVER YOU HAVE
A COLD



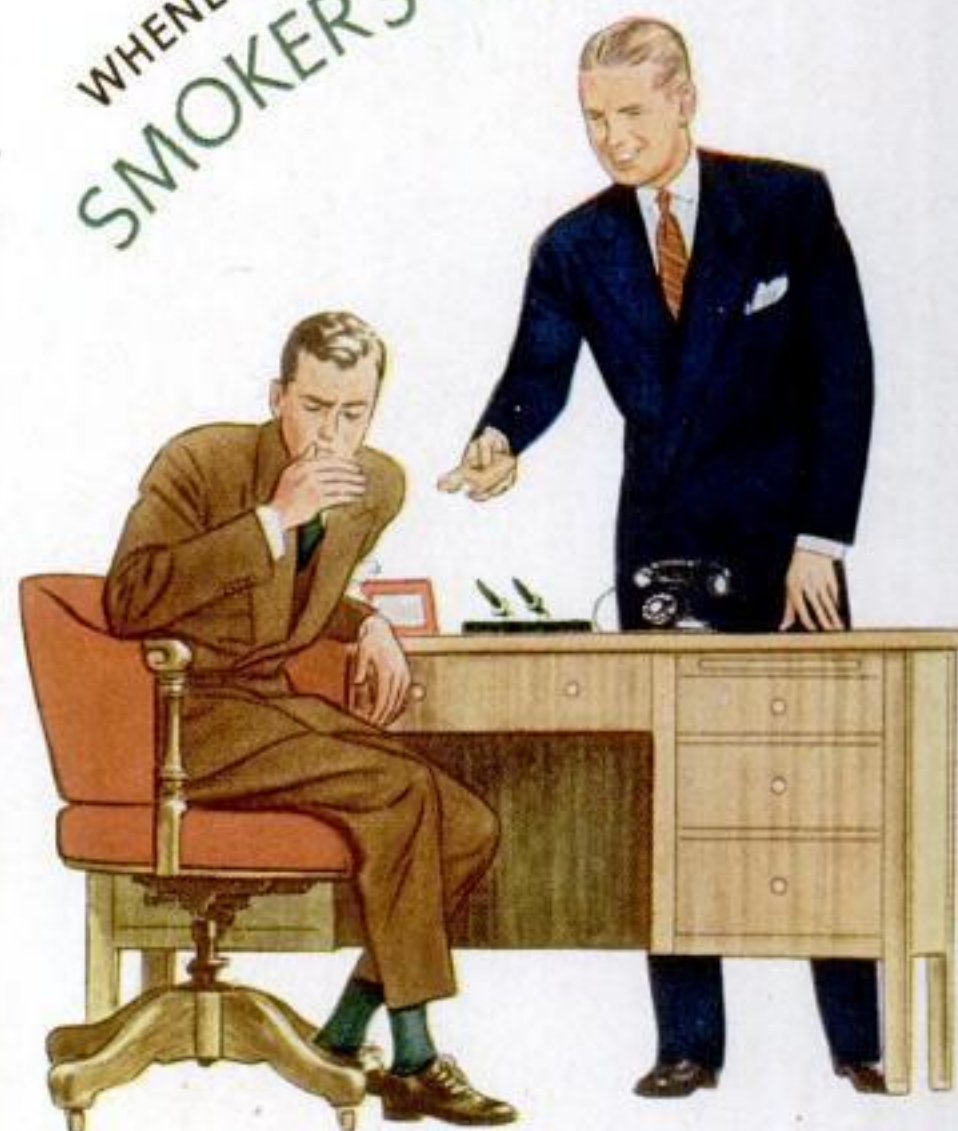
Thousands switch to Spuds at the first sign of taste-dulling colds! Spuds' exhilarating menthol seems to cut right through that cold-clogged taste and bring you old-time smoking pleasure!

WHENEVER YOUR
VOICE IS HOARSE



Voice husky? Smoke a pack of Spuds! They're not a remedy. But many find them more agreeable, more pleasing, at times when they can't enjoy other cigarettes! Treat your throat to Spuds today!

WHENEVER YOU DEVELOP
SMOKER'S COUGH

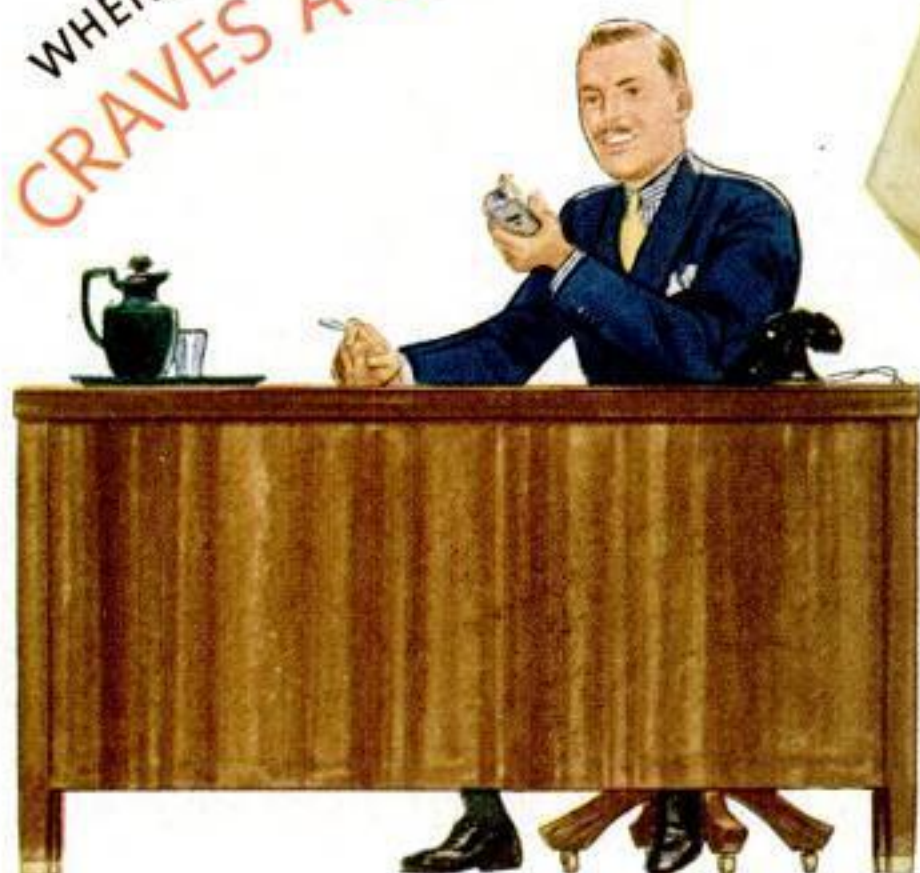


Throat irritated? Switch to Spuds! Their modern moisture-retaining agent does not produce irritating acrolein... their greater length provides increased smoke filtration, smoothness, mildness.

There's a time to **SWITCH TO SPUDS!**

EVERY SMOKER KNOWS there's nothing like a *change!* And there are times when nothing fills the bill like Spud Imperials! For Spuds are *lightly mentholated* by an exclusive process that means smooth, refreshing coolness in every puff. They're made with a moisture-retaining agent that adds no irritating acrolein fumes to your smoke. And last, they give you the full pleasing flavor of fine vintage tobaccos. Try a pack of Spud Imperials *tonight!*

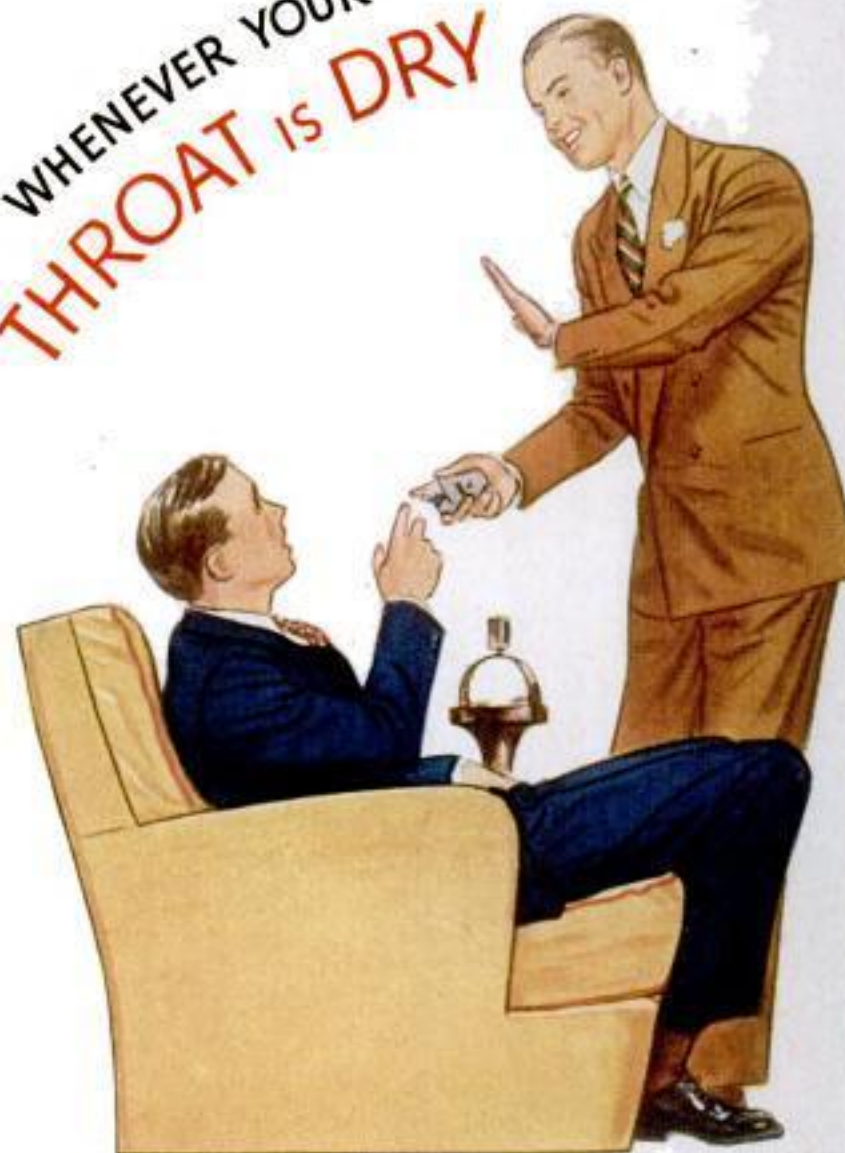
WHENEVER YOUR TASTE
CRAVES A CHANGE



When the old brand seems to "miss the mark"—try Spuds! Those fine tobaccos—with just a touch of cool menthol—will bring your jaded taste back smiling! Try a Spud—just for the thrill of it!



WHENEVER YOUR
THROAT IS DRY



Throat dry, tired, or over-strained? Switch to Spud Imperials! Enjoy the feeling of cool refreshment that only Spuds' gentle touch of menthol can give. It's a change your throat will appreciate from the first delightful puff!

**TREAT YOURSELF TO A
REFRESHING CHANGE**

Try Spuds today! Enjoy the feeling of cool refreshment that no ordinary cigarette can give you!

SPUD

CORK TIPS OR PLAIN ENDS

THE AXTON-FISHER TOBACCO CO., INC., "HOUSE OF TRADITION," LOUISVILLE, KY.

LIFE'S REPORTS

YANKS MAKE A HIT IN INDIA

by WILLIAM FISHER

New Delhi, India (by cable)

Here in India the U. S. Army is tackling its toughest morale job. In far-flung bases and outposts dotting deserts and jungles, American troops are widely scattered across an area boasting some of the world's meanest climate. But whether soaked by Assam's six-month monsoons or baked and broiled by the desert heat, they must be kept fighting-fit and happy. And that, in short, is what the Army is out to do.

The Army and Red Cross, working in close cooperation, have completed an India-wide morale survey. A hundred officers worked on this with Red Cross experts and now their scheme is being implemented. In every outpost where Yanks are found, social clubs are going up. These clubs will be cheerful places where men can gather off duty and they will have their own canteens for serving snacks at frequent get-togethers. To provide that homelike touch in furnishings and atmosphere, several young women who are experts in this line have been flown from America by the Red Cross.

Everything from radios to portable cinema projectors are going to the boys in the camps. American lads living among the Naga head-hunters will soon be seeing films a few weeks old. Already those encamped in the outermost jungle areas are tuning in on broadcasts from home, and swing music from America competes with the eerie sound of tribal drums at night. Athletic equipment, indoor games and musical instruments are also being provided.

All this of course comes under the heading of amenities. The Army's first and hardest job was to feed and house men. Last summer, under India's relentless sun, many had to live in tents. But now barracks are going up all over and some of those already completed rival the best at home. Wherever the American Army goes in India, it brings innovations which astound the more conservative British officers. Modern sanitation, hot shower baths and cold-storage plants for food are a few things the U. S. Army tries to provide for the enlisted men in India.

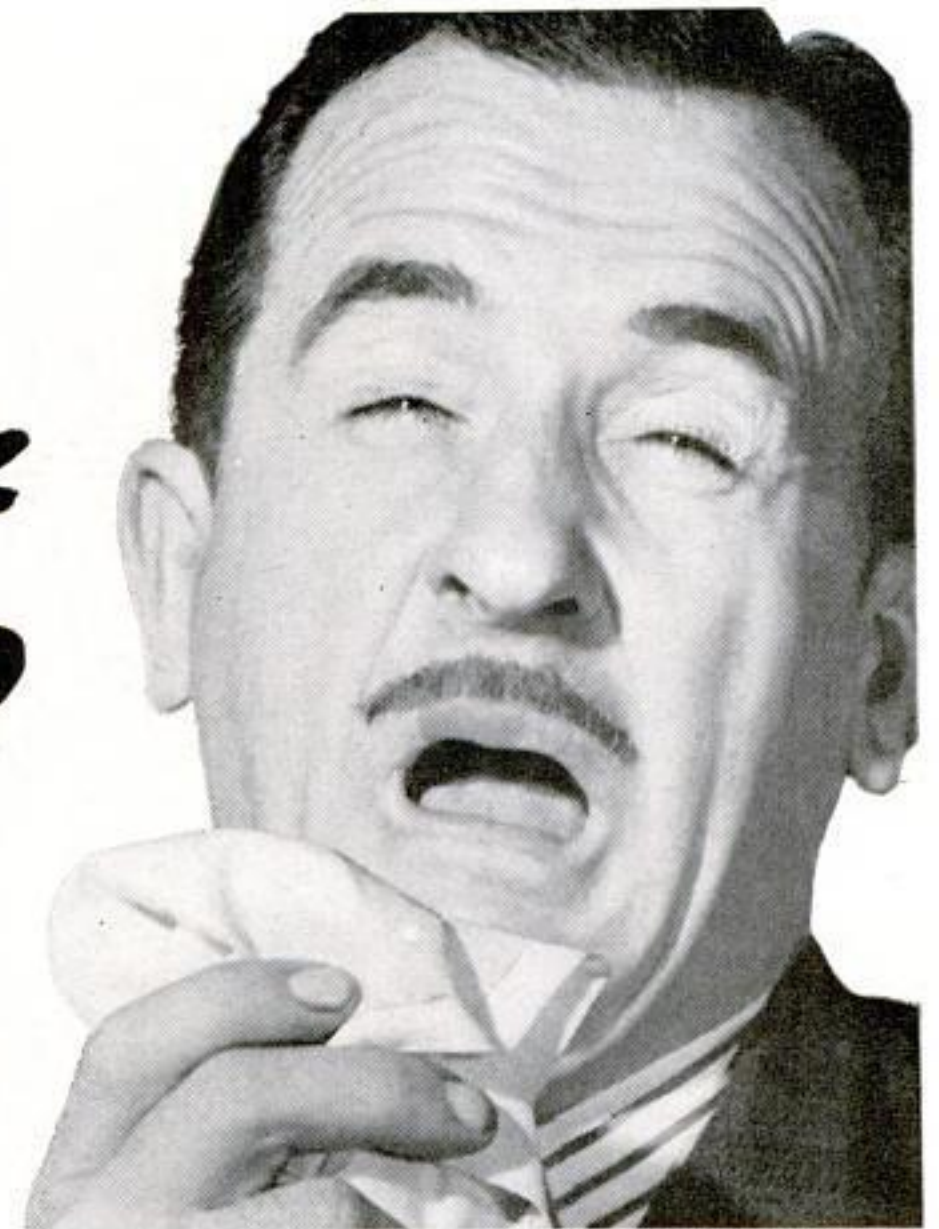


U. S. SOLDIER DANCES WITH AN INDIAN BELLE AT PARTY GIVEN BY A RAJAH

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

CATCHING COLD?

Most health authorities agree on 5 things to do. In addition to any temporary relief measures, try these 5 BASIC STEPS. Lemons help with all 5.



AUTHORITIES SAY, DO THIS	HOW LEMONS HELP WITH ALL 5 STEPS
1 Keep warm; avoid further chill.	Hot lemonade is almost universally prescribed.
2 Eat lightly. Take plenty of liquids, especially citrus juices.	Lemon drinks go down easily— <i>taste good</i> even when you have a cold!
3 Get plenty of rest; overcome fatigue; build resistance.	Fresh lemon juice is one of the richest known sources of vitamin C, which <i>combats fatigue</i> . It is a primary <i>anti-infection</i> vitamin.
4 Keep elimination regular.	Lemon and soda (or lemon and plain water) is mildly laxative for most people. Gives gentle, natural aid.
5 Alkalinize your system.	Frequent glasses of lemon and soda, or lemon and water, are excellent to offset acid condition.
To gain the above benefits of lemons, start with a hot lemonade, then take lemon and soda (or lemon and plain water) every few hours as long as cold lasts. Try it! If cold does not respond, call your doctor.	

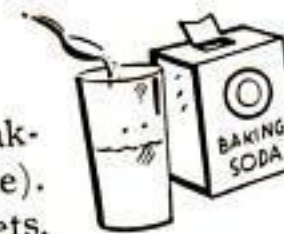
How to make Lemon & Soda



Pour juice of 1 lemon into half glass of water

Add $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon baking soda (bicarbonate). Drink as foaming quiets.

Consumed at once soda does not appreciably reduce vitamin content.



DON'T WAIT FOR COLDS TO START!

Keep from getting run-down. Lemons, providing a natural alkalinizer, a mild laxative and vitamin C protection *all in one*, can help you keep up to par. Millions now take this refreshing health drink daily. Try lemon and soda (or just lemon and plain water) each morning on arising.

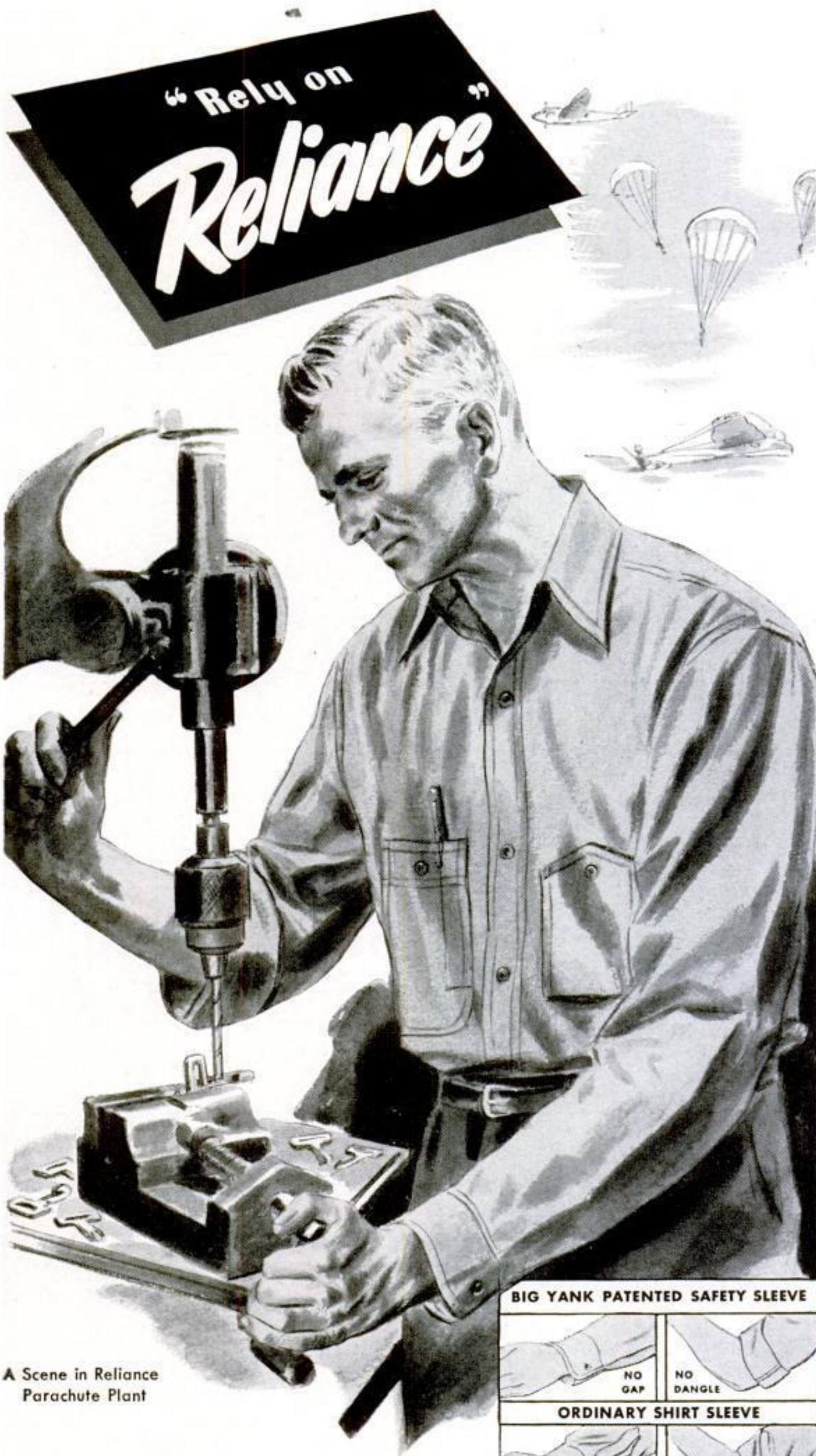
Copr., 1943, California Fruit Growers Exchange



Sunkist Lemons

**WHEN YOU TAKE COLD
TAKE LEMONS!**

"Today at the Duncans"—CBS, 6:15 P.M., E.T.—Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays



A Scene in Reliance Parachute Plant

Safety in Sleeves

Here's the shirt that's in step with the nation's wartime campaign against industrial casualties—to save lives and wasted man-hours! It's the famous Reliance Big Yank Work Shirt with exclusive patented Safety Sleeves! *No other work shirt like it!* When the sleeves are rolled up they stay in place and can't dangle, to catch in machinery. Combine freedom of action with safety. Other exclusive, patented Big Yank features include Convenient Cigarette Pocket and Strain-Proof Yoke. Big Yank Work Shirts and Trousers are sold by Big Yank dealers everywhere.

RELIANCE MANUFACTURING COMPANY
212 W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.
New York Office—200 Fifth Ave.

MAKERS OF Big Yank Work Clothing
Aywon Shirts • Ensenada Shirts and Slacks
Universal Pajamas • Happy Home and Kay
Whitney Frocks • No-Tare Shorts



LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

One of the most satisfactory achievements thus far has been to give the men the kind of food they like and keep them healthy. In India, where dysentery is endemic and vegetables may carry typhoid, this is not easy. All food is prepared by American cooks, and as an added measure of protection expert food-inspection officers have been brought out. In Delhi, for instance, a young officer who used to be a veterinarian inspects all the animals before they are slaughtered.

By some process of magic, Army cooks make the food here taste like real American chow. On every enlisted man's menu are old favorites and there is plenty of everything. In fact, the food in American Army camps suits my taste better than anything you can get in India's best hotels and, what is more, it's safer.

To say that enlisted men like the life in India would be to give a wrong impression. Frankly they don't, and almost to the man they are anxious to get home as soon as the job is done. But if there is one thing that characterizes them it is adaptability. They have made friends with the Indians and are interested in their surroundings. They are well-behaved, neat and clean and not overbearing. Consequently the impression they have made on the Indians is immense.

In New Delhi you see American troops chatting with Indian students in coffee houses, or maybe enjoying an Indian meal with some shopkeeper in his back room. They are also invited into the upper-class Indian homes. The other day an officer told me his boys were getting invitations from big-shot Indians that he would



U. S. Air Force officer clasps hands around temple post to bring good luck.

"Here's My Secret of Perfect Pipe Smoking"



FREE! SEND TODAY FOR SAMPLE

I promise you an entirely new pipe thrill when you load up and light up with my Original Rum and Maple, Blend 53! This distinctive pipe mixture, which I originally perfected for my own private use, is today America's biggest-selling 25c tobacco! Grand aroma! Extremely mild! Ask your dealer for Original Rum and Maple today—or for a generous free sample package write Rum and Maple, Dept. 5L, 191-4th Avenue, New York City.

Leonard R. Rissman
President



RUM and MAPLE
PIPE MIXTURE

OUR TRADE MARK
WINDBREAKER
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

America's
Most Famous
Name in
Jackets



ALSO BOYS & JUVENILES

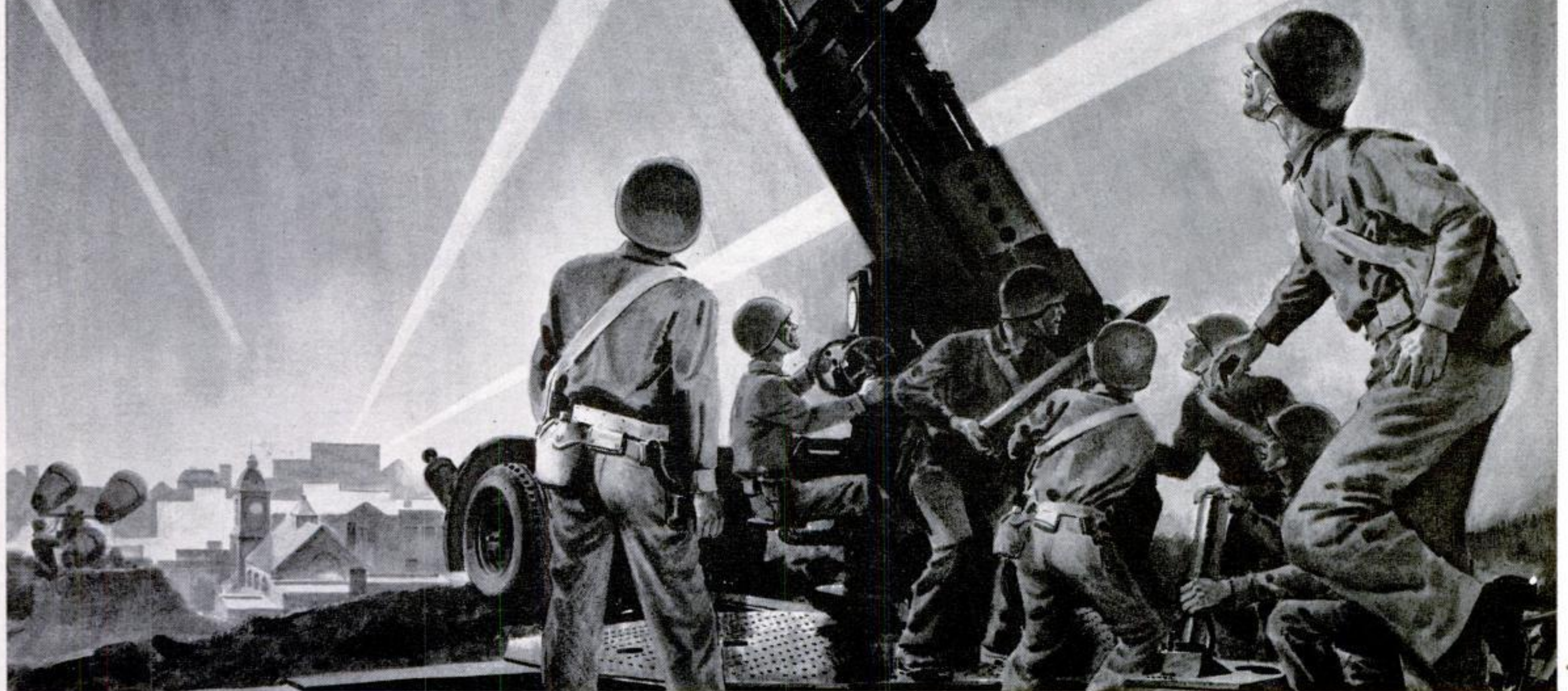
SANDY RISSMAN

A MASTERPIECE OF CRAFTSMANSHIP
FINE STURDY GABARDINE
LINED WITH BRYBRO RAYON
VARIOUS STYLES, COLORS and LININGS
AT LEADING STORES EVERYWHERE

JOHN RISSMAN & SON
MANUFACTURERS • CHICAGO

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14

FIFTEEN FEET AND MORE OF TROUBLE
-FOR THE AXIS!



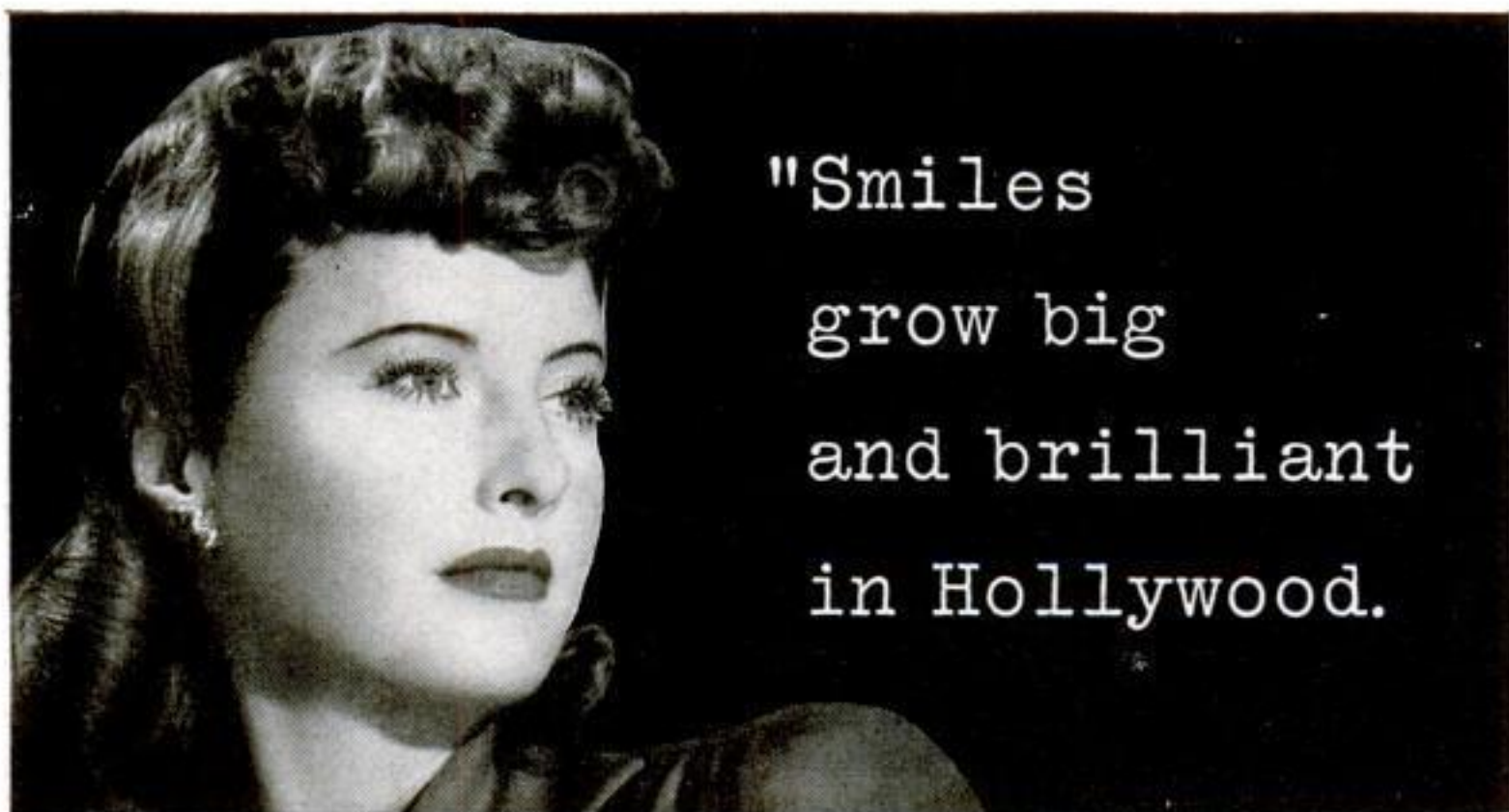
ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN USED BY UNITED STATES ARMED FORCES

Naturally, Chevrolet is devoting all its man power, all its plant power, all its production power, to the job of turning out *VOLUME FOR VICTORY*. . . . Our projects range from Army trucks to Pratt & Whitney airplane engines, and from armor-piercing shells to anti-aircraft guns—plus countless parts for other war producers, both within and without General Motors. . . . All of these, and many other weapons, continue to flow from Chevrolet plants *in ever-increasing volume*.

CHEVROLET
DIVISION OF
GENERAL MOTORS

BARBARA STANWYCK speaking:

Star of "G-STRING MURDERS," A Hunt Stromberg Production, released thru United Artists



"Smiles
grow big
and brilliant
in Hollywood.



Stars
keep 'em
that way--
we have to!



It's quite
true that
many stars
use CALOX."



A dentist's dentifrice—

Calox was created by a dentist for persons who want the utmost sparkle and brilliance consistent with absolute safety. Look for these professional features:

1. Scrupulous cleansing. Your teeth have a notably clean feel after using Calox.
2. Complete safety—even for problem teeth. Calox Powder is a miracle of delicacy.
3. Especially lustrous polishing.
4. No strong medication, no mouth-puckering taste. Even children like the cool, clean flavor.
5. Made by McKesson & Robbins—a laboratory specializing in professional drugs.

"and McKESSON makes it"

OTHER FAMOUS McKESSON PRODUCTS: BEXEL VITAMIN B CAPSULES, ALBOLENE CLEANSING CREAM, YODORA DEODORANT, SORETONE

LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

give his eye teeth to meet himself. Just how they wangled it he could not tell.

But one thing the lads have learned and that is that they must not make goo-goo eyes at the daughter of the house when they go to classy Indian homes. Indians are ultraconservative in these matters. So, with rare exceptions, enlisted men must get their dates elsewhere. A sizeable covey of Burmese and Anglo-Burmese refugees—pretty and modern-minded misses—has descended on Delhi. By day the girls are employed in offices; by night they are favorites with the American boys for dances. A maharaja has given his palaces for parties any time and several clubs are also available.

With the advent of cold weather, British girls have come down from the hills. But the most posh among these go out with officers only. The American enlisted men meet them at formal teas, the "4 to 6" sort of thing. Arriving at some swank villa in New Delhi to attend one of these functions, the boys are met at the door by a servant in red and gold livery and wearing a cut-lass. That throws them the first couple of times, and it's hard to thaw the atmosphere.

One thing that distinguishes the Yank in India is the amount of money he has to spend. He gets at least 200 rupees a month, which would be a veritable fortune to a British Tommy. This leads to some hard feeling, especially where girls are involved. So prosperous, in fact, are the American enlisted men that they invade places which a year ago were haunted only by officers of the king. At Delhi's most expensive hotel, the colonel's lady now raises her lorgnette to stare at Judy O'Grady jitterbugging across the ballroom floor with some American sergeant.

American soldiers in Delhi have complete freedom during off hours. There are five good moving-picture theaters for them to attend, a few cabarets and some restaurants. However, one section of the city which the Army keeps strictly out of bounds is the area where brothels are found. Here, in a



Philadelphia is a special occasion whisky you will be proud to serve. Yet you can afford to enjoy it regularly and often.

VARICOSE VEINS

Need Not Keep You From Having

Beautiful Legs

A new two-way stretch stocking that gives perfect support entirely unnoticed under sheerest silk hose. Now, bulky elastic stockings are unnecessary. At Department, Surgical or Drug Stores.



SEND FOR BOOKLET

Mail Coupon Today

BELL-HORN
Tropical Knight
ELASTIC STOCKINGS

BELL-HORN, 451 North 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Send me helpful free booklet: New Facts about Varicose Veins and Beautiful Legs.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

AMERICA'S LEADING MAKERS OF SURGICAL HOSIERY FOR OVER 100 YEARS

CONTINUED ON PAGE 16

....."I helped cook 'em in my kitchen!"

"This is more of a woman's war than any war that has ever been fought!

"From the heroic nurses of Bataan . . . to the women at home faced with the problem of preparing nutritious war-time meals for their families . . . we're all playing a vital part in helping to win this war.

"But there's another way we can show our patriotism that many of us have probably never considered . . . and that is by avoiding wasteful use of Gas . . . in cooking and especially in house heating and water heating.

"Most people think of Gas only as a household fuel . . . the truth is, it's also used in making nearly every kind of fighting weapon that goes to our men . . . planes, ships, tanks, guns, bombs!"

"Gas makes them faster . . . and that means lives saved! It's much more economical . . . and that affects all our pocket-books. It's easier to control . . . and that means finer planes, better equipment for our husbands and sons!"

MEETING WARTIME NEEDS

1. For Gas fuel. Today the Gas industry is producing more Gas than at any time in history. Yet because of the difficulty in transporting fuel oil and coal to make manufactured Gas—and because of the shortage of materials with which to enlarge plants or build new natural gas pipe lines—there may be times in some sections when the demands of war production will reduce the amount of Gas normally available for household use. It is for these reasons you are urged to use Gas wisely—don't waste it!

2. For nutrition information. If you are one of the 85 million who depend on Gas for cooking, feel free to ask your Gas Company for the latest information on preparing nutritious wartime meals.

AMERICAN GAS ASSOCIATION



GAS

*is vital to war production
... use it wisely!*



Buy War Bonds today—save for the Certified Performance Gas range of tomorrow.

"WHAT A CHUMP I WAS!
NOW MY FOUNTAIN PEN
IS WRECKED AND REPAIR
PARTS ARE MIGHTY SCARCE!"

"YOU SHOULD HAVE SWITCHED
TO THE NEW PROTECTIVE
PARKER QUINK. IT CONTAINS
SOLV-X TO STOP MOST PEN
TROUBLES BEFORE THEY START."



Sensational new ink gives your pen vital wartime protection!

WITH rubber and metals growing more scarce, pen repairs become a real problem.

Actually, the fountain pen that fails now may never write again! So don't take needless chances with that fine pen of yours...

Fill it today with protective new Parker Quink, the only ink containing **solv-x**. This new Quink has been designed to do more than write brilliantly—smoothly—and dry with extra speed. Parker scientists have created it to prolong pen life!

Solv-x in Quink cleans your pen as it writes. Flushes away the sediment and gum left by inferior inks. It absolutely prevents the corrosion of metal and the deterioration of rubber caused by strongly acid inks.

Start your fountain pen on a protective diet of new Parker Quink today. Fine for steel pens, too. The Parker Pen Company, Janesville, Wisconsin.

Copy, 1943, The Parker Pen Company

NEW PARKER QUINK is the only ink containing **solv-x**

Eliminates the cause of most pen failures:

1. The **solv-x** in new Parker Quink dissolves sediment and gummy deposits left by inferior inks. Cleans your pen as it writes!
2. Quink with **solv-x** prevents the rubber rot and corrosion caused by strongly acid writing fluids.

FOR V... — MAIL "Micro-film Black"
New Parker Quink in "Micro-film Black" photographs perfectly. Quink comes in 8 permanent colors: Micro-film Black, Black, Blue-Black, Royal Blue, Green, Violet, Brown, Red. 2 washable colors: Black, Blue. 15¢, 25¢ and up.



PARKER Quink

THE ONLY INK CONTAINING **SOLV-X**

LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

veritable maze of sordid Oriental streets, live Delhi's *dames de nuit*. Singing virgins with great gold rings in their noses maintain a prolonged caterwaul, while their more forward sisters hang over balconies and attempt to lure passers-by. The American Military Police patrol the area all night long, and an enlisted man caught here gets the brig.

As for the boys out in the sticks, they just pin pictures of Petty girls on the walls and wonder when in hell they are going to get home again. At air bases in the plains they may be miles from the nearest town. Up in the Naga hills the girls may begin to look like slightly dusky Clara Bows (they wear bangs) after a few weeks, but if there is anything that will arouse headhunting instincts in a Naga tribesman, it's having some outsider flirting with his local belles. Thus far, I am glad to report, the boys have been keeping their heads.



Cardboard cutout of a bathing beauty helps console homesick Yank in India.

Helps Prevent Many Colds

FROM DEVELOPING



Use
Specialized
Medication
At the First
SNIFFL
or **SNEEZE**

EVEN WHEN a head cold stuffs you up, or transient congestion clogs nose at night, Vicks Va-tro-nol does 3 important things to bring relief — (1) it shrinks swollen membranes, (2) relieves irritation, (3) helps clear clogged nasal passages... And brings greater breathing comfort. Follow complete directions in package.

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

CHILDREN'S COLDS

To relieve miseries — rub Vicks VapoRub thoroughly on throat, chest, back and let its time-tested poultice-vapor action go to work!



We're a couple of lucky dodos,
to be training
in the Valley of the Sun.



You bet! And
when I can settle down
again, I'm flying straight
back to Phoenix!

Yes, it's the same friendly, colorful Valley of the Sun—the same delightful (and now **Certified-Climate***)—you've enjoyed in seasons past. If the war forces you to forego Phoenix' sun-time and fun-time this season, you can be glad Uncle Sam's lads are here making hay while the desert sun shines! Meanwhile, buy War Bonds and begin post-war planning for the winter vacation of a lifetime.

*This climate was literally "Certified" when the Valley of the Sun was chosen by U. S. government officials for one of America's foremost aviation training centers because of its unexcelled weather conditions—high percentage of clear, warm, sunny days; low humidity, wind velocity and rainfall; ideal altitude.



Phoenix Arizona

For free, profusely illustrated booklet and cartograph map, write Valley of the Sun Club, 2701 Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Phoenix.

In the Valley of the Sun

A Letter to HENRY J. KAISER

DEAR MR. KAISER:

For several days the New York newspapers have been running stories on your spectacular drive to find 25,000 additional workers for your shipyards. I know where there are a half a million men. Let me turn your eyes to the one untapped source of labor in America.

There are in this country nearly 5,000,000 American citizens who are handicapped by hearing trouble. They include able-bodied men and women, skilled workers as well as unskilled, trained minds and trained hands who have had to retire or give up their occupations or take less important jobs because their hearing was under par.

Most of them have never done anything to correct their hearing deficiencies, because they were afraid that if they wore a hearing aid to work, they'd label themselves as "deaf" and probably be fired. Unfortunately there have been (and still are) manufacturers who put the bars up against hard of hearing employees.

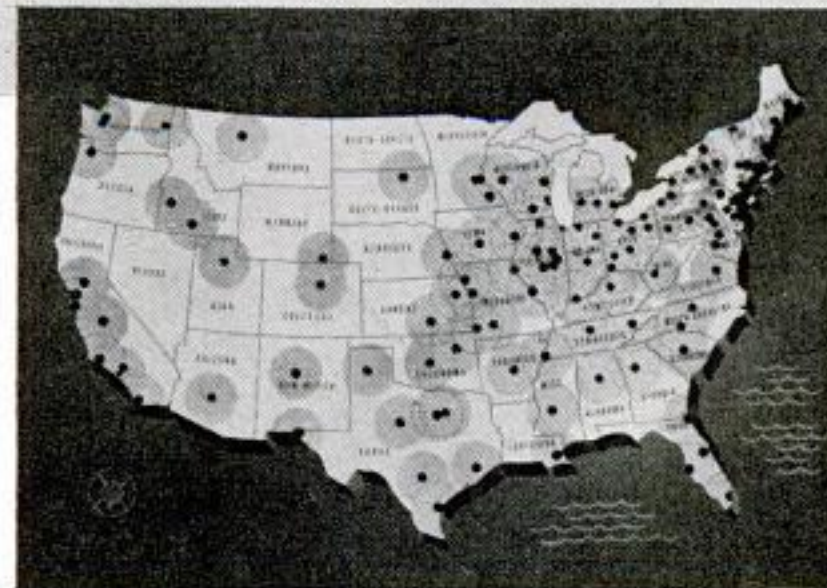
Today under war pressure, that prejudice is beginning to disappear. There are many progressive business executives who take a more liberal attitude toward their employees' hearing troubles. But there is still too much talent, training, experience and ability going to waste when America needs it most. And if you, who have already smashed so many records in America's industrial life, would smash this prejudice . . . if you would let it be known that any qualified hard of hearing man can find a job in your shipyards or plane plants, provided he wears a properly fitted hearing aid . . . you'd work another miracle for America. And you'd uncover a lot of new labor for yourself and set a lot of Americans free from an undeserved handicap.

There are a number of good hearing aids made in this country. Naturally we think Sonotone is the best, because it represents 14 long years of scientific research and an ocean-to-ocean service organization with 139 offices. But this is no time for selfish, competitive thinking. I honestly don't care which hearing aid a man buys, as long as he buys one if he needs it, and gets back to his full working, fighting efficiency.

You can do that job of waking up this country's employers and employees to a saner view of hearing. Will you?

Yours...for a ship a day
and a plane an hour

Dean Babbitt
DEAN BABBITT, PRESIDENT
SONOTONE CORPORATION, ELMSFORD, N. Y.



For information on Sonotone telephone or write any of the 140 Sonotone offices in the United States, or write Sonotone, Elmsford, N. Y. (In Canada, address 229 Yonge Street, Toronto.)

© 1943, Sonotone Corp.

ON October 8th, 1942, this advertisement was published in many of the leading newspapers in the United States. Addressed to one of the great figures in America's war-time production in a drive to upset the long-standing and unreasoning prejudice against the wearing of hearing aids, it evoked widespread and enthusiastic approval.

It is a message that every employer and worker in America should read. In this war for freedom, certainly the first to be freed should be those of our own people who have so long been handicapped by the general ignorance or disregard of the living difficulties a hearing loss so often involves.

And just as certainly there is no more fitting time to smash this uneconomic, man-wasting prejudice against hearing aids than at this very moment when America is marshalling her man-power for victory, and a half a million eager, skilled workers can be restored to the nation's war plants.

To every man who runs a plant and to every hard of hearing man who wants a chance to work for America's victory in this war, Sonotone offers, as it did to Mr. Kaiser, the fullest cooperation of its 140 offices and its nation-wide organization.

Report

in the discus-
merits of syn-
public thus has
tee's report on
of the different
by American
n the basis of
or those de-

continuance of
mittee has this
t the same time,
that extravagant
fits of such pro-
kept out of the
full data for a
on are available."
discussion of the
etic rubbers, the
ne various rubbers

mainstay of the
rubber program. It
adapted as a ma-
showing wearing
ire-tread material
of those of crude
as about the same
al rubber and can
with sulphur, zinc
accelerators.

the synthetic material
ilar in its general
il rubber, although
at one-third greater
sistant than natural
ood aging properties
anized with metallic
shur acting as an ac-
rene is excellent for
s, being the approxi-
t of natural rubber
ground containing
sharp materials likely
tires.

ferior abrasive quali-
S. or neoprene but is
by a very high degree
ility to air and other
s excellent properties
sulation and heat re-
quires a relatively
ture for vulcanization
sine oxide and accel-

Simple to Make
chemically similar to
offers in that it can be
dry-ice temperatures
xing the constituents in
In its production, how-
half of the isobutylene is
ylene is a valuable con-
aviation gasoline. It is
at its quality will be
improved with further
ts in the art of its pro-

is brought into the pro-
pically for two reasons:
use it is a quickly produc-
al for recapping natural-
s, and, second, because it
gly resistant to oils and
ther chemicals which at-
tal rubber. As a recapping
its wearing qualities are
inferior to butyl and about
the present types of re-
rubber.

of these synthetic materi-
committee concludes, "an
it consideration is the speed
ch they can be processed in
ous operations of milling,
compounding, tire building
canizing, since on this speed
the capacity of the rubber
equipment to handle these
ls."

field Hearing Oct. 13

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7 (AP).—The
Trade Commission said to-
arings would be held on Oct.
the Federal Building at Syra-
nd Oct. 28 in the State In-
of Agriculture auditorium,
kill, N. Y., on charges against
M. L. Evans Company, Inc. It
each hearing was expected to
out four days and would be
upon a commission complaint
t in December, 1941, charging
eld with unfair competitive
ices in purchases from producer
eratives.

register early if you wish to vote
the state election on Nov. 3. This
week. Booths will be open
to 10:30 p. m. today



WILL YOU HELP HIM COME BACK—*Alive?*

MAYBE you never thought of War Bonds—as *life-savers*—and yet that's exactly what they are.

Look at a War Bond . . .

A piece of paper. Weighs a tenth of an ounce, maybe. Printed in black and green ink.

Read it. You'll see the interest you get from it—\$4 from every \$3 you invest, as it pays you \$25 for \$18.75 in ten years.

Signed by the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, and backed by the power and good faith of the world's mightiest nation.

But there are some things it *won't* tell you. Things that come from *your* heart. More important than interest. More important than security.

Lives. Of clean, smiling American boys. Hundreds of thousands of them.

Their lives depend upon bullets for the rifles they fire . . . shells for the cannon to blast Jap landing barges . . . bombs that drop from soaring planes . . . tanks that roar to the attack . . . great ships . . . submarines.

Supplied in abundance—and on time—they spell the difference between life and death—between Victory and defeat.

That is why it is up to us—here—now—every day—to buy War Bonds not only as an investment in our own future security—but as an investment in human lives today.

Think of *that* when you think of War Bonds. Buy them regularly—every pay day—with 10% of your income—as a minimum goal.

And you, too, will help him come back—**—ALIVE!**

FACTS ABOUT WAR BONDS

1. War Bonds cost \$18.75 for which you receive \$25 in 10 years—or \$4 for every \$3.
2. War Bonds are the world's *safest* investment—guaranteed by the United States Government.
3. War Bonds can be made out in 1 name or 2, as co-owners.
4. War Bonds *cannot* go down in value. If they are lost, the Government will issue new ones.
5. War Bonds can be cashed in, in case of necessity, after 60 days.
6. War Bonds begin to pay interest after 1½ years.

Keep on Buying War Bonds

PUBLISHED IN COOPERATION WITH THE DRUG, COSMETIC AND ALLIED INDUSTRIES BY
THE NORWICH PHARMACAL COMPANY, NORWICH, NEW YORK

Makers of Unguentine*



and Pepto-Bismol*

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

LIFE'S COVER



Rita Hayworth will soon start work on *The Cover Girl*, a movie about photographers' models. On cover and pp. 74-81, the star makes believe she is a model and shows how models work. Rita has been LIFE's cover girl twice before, once eating a hamburger and once eating potato salad.

EDITOR:

Henry R. Luce

MANAGING EDITOR:

John Shaw Billings

EXECUTIVE EDITORS:

Daniel Longwell, Wilson Hicks

ASSOCIATE EDITORS:

David Cort, Joseph J. Thorndike Jr., Joseph Kastner, Noel F. Busch, Maria Sermolino, Rachel Albertson, Edward K. Thompson, Lincoln Barnett, Roger Butterfield, Dorothy Hoover, Walter Graebner

ART EDITOR:

Worthen Paxton

EDITORIAL ASSOCIATES:

Julian Bach Jr.*, Don Burke, Maitland Edey*, Alfred Eisenstaedt, John Field, Bernard Hoffman, Oliver Jensen*, Bob Landry, Richard Lauterbach, Ray Maekland, Thomas D. McAvoy, Hansel Mieth, Lisbeth de Morinni, Ralph Morse, Carl Mydans†, John Phillips, Gerard Piel, Hart Preston, Tom Prideaux*, Helen Robinson, David Scherman, Bart Sheridan, Bernice Shrift, William C. Shroot Jr., Peter Stackpole, Lura Street, George Strock, Charles Tudor, William Vandivert, Margit Varga, Richard Wilcox

EDITORIAL ASSISTANTS:

Margaret Bassett, George Caturani*, Bernard Clayton Jr., M. E. Crockett, Diane Cummings, Michael Drury, Dennis Flanagan, Mirielle Gaulin, Suzanne Hammond, Marie Hansen, Sidney James, Elizabeth Kelly, Will Lang, Jacques Lansdale, Dorothy Jane Larson, John Manthorp, Helen Morgan, John Morris, Jeanne Perkins, Richard Pollard*, John Purcell, Lilian Rixey, Shelley Smith†, Jean Speiser, Marion Stevens, John Thorne, Eleanor Welch, Mary Welsh, Phil Wootton

PUBLISHER:

Roy E. Larsen

GENERAL MANAGER:

Andrew Heiskell

ADV'G DIRECTOR:

Howard Black

*With the armed forces

†Prisoner of war

Subscriptions and all correspondence regarding *t. em* should be addressed to CIRCULATION OFFICE: 330 East 22nd Street, Chicago, Illinois.

LIFE is published weekly by Time Inc.—Editorial and Advertising offices TIME & LIFE Bldg., Rockefeller Center, New York City—Maurice T. Moore, Chairman; Roy E. Larsen, President; Charles L. Stillman, Treasurer; David W. Brumbaugh, Secretary.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One year, \$4.50 in the U. S. A.; \$5.50 (Canadian dollars) in Canada including duty; \$6.00 in Pan American Union; elsewhere, \$10. Single copies in the U. S. A., 10c; Canada, 12c; U. S. Territories & Possessions, 15c; elsewhere, 25c.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Three weeks' notice required for change of address. When ordering a change please give both the new and the old address.

WAKE UP YOUR SCALP!



BE FAIR TO YOUR HAIR

Want better looking hair? Want to avoid the embarrassment of falling dandruff scales? Itching scalp? Then you need a Vitabrush and you need it *now!* Doctors and competent scalp authorities have long recommended *brushing* . . . vigorous, frequent, regular *brushing* as the approved and sensible way to care for the hair. Vitabrush gets your scalp *really* clean and stimulates the life-giving blood supply *in your scalp*. Not just theory—you see and feel the results right away.

Vitabrush is *not* a vibrator. It is an electric-powered scalp brush that makes easy, quick and pleasant the *kind of brushing* needed to get results. By electric power it turns 20 minutes of tedious, tiring, hand-brushing into 3 minutes of fun. Restful, pleasant, satisfying. Appreciated by the entire family.

Vitabrush is sold on a money back, satisfaction-guaranteed offer. You need not risk a penny to try Vitabrush and judge for yourself. Don't delay. Write today for full information. Hershey Mfg. Co., 133 S. LaSalle St., Chicago



Doctors Tell You Brush your scalp to aid your hair. Brush it vigorously, frequently, regularly. Brushing cleans the scalp and stimulates the blood supply.



Nothing in World like Vitabrush Vitabrush produces 5000 vitalizing cyclic strokes per minute, not possible by any other means.



Saves Effort, Time, Money Vitabrush turns drudgery of scalp care into fun. It takes but a few minutes a day.

You Can Get Quick Relief From Tired Eyes

MAKE THIS SIMPLE TEST TODAY



EYES OVERWORKED? Just put two drops of Murine in each eye. Right away you feel it start to cleanse and soothe your eyes. You get—



QUICK RELIEF! Murine's 7 scientifically blended ingredients quickly relieve the discomfort of tired, burning eyes. Safe, gentle Murine helps thousands—let it help you, too.

MURINE
FOR YOUR EYES
SOOTHES • REFRESHES

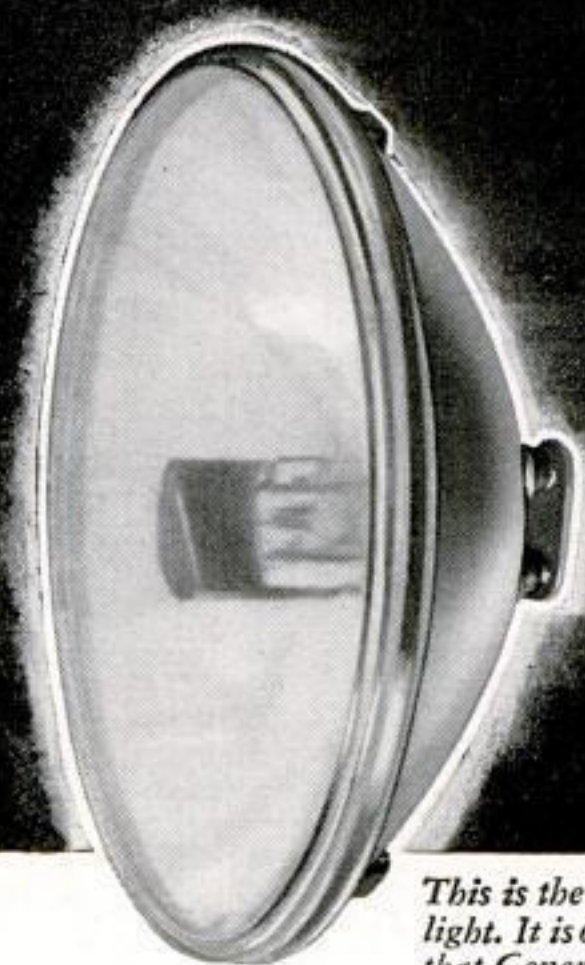


★ Invest in America—Buy War Bonds and Stamps ★



BAKED BEAN NIGHT

The "all-glass" landing lights of the returning patrol brought the ship across the darkened field, safely, surely, as usual. One of the wings looked like the ear of a tired old horse. The rudder was riddled with machine gun fire. Little holes made the forepart of the cockpit look like a saltcellar. The face of the young man looking down from the ship was anxious, apprehensive. "Hurt?" a voice inquired out of the gloom. "Trouble?" The pilot scowled...demanded: "How would you feel if you had to limp home on one motor on the one night in the week this outfit puts out baked beans and brown bread?"



This is the 600-watt PAR-64 airplane landing light. It is only one of 400 different types of lamps that General Electric is making for war needs.

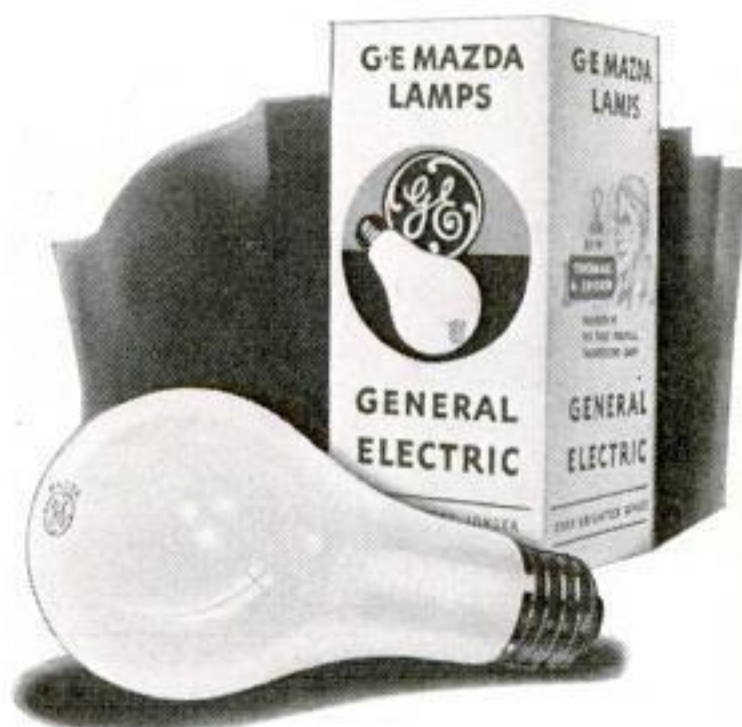
Back in 1939 . . .



. . . people talked about a new thrill in night driving. They could see farther, drive more safely with the new G-E All-Glass Sealed Beam headlamp. This new lamp combined lens, reflector and filament in one hermetically sealed unit—to give more light

and Stay Brighter Longer. Today we know how fortunate it was that MAZDA research developed the all-glass headlamp. For now, G-E lamps constructed on this principle, guide giant bombers to safe landings on blacked-out fields.

G-E MAZDA LAMPS
GENERAL  ELECTRIC



Her Man is "Out There!"



Her Uniform—and His—Come First *Nothing Else Matters*

SHE HASN'T heard from him. The day after he went away she put on a work-uniform and went to work in a cotton mill. An 8-hour stretch, so she can put their boy through school. If she's worried, she doesn't let anybody see it. Nothing at Pepperell is so vital as seeing that her man gets his fighting clothes—and that she and her millions of sisters in other plants throughout America get theirs. Every Pepperell worker wants war-orders to come first. Arm in arm with the textile industry we're filling them fast and asking for every new challenge. If you find fewer Pepperell Sheets and Blankets in the stores, you know that more Pepperell Fabrics are working for her and her man. Nothing else counts.

Victory is *Everybody's* Business

PEPPERELL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

LININGS for Shoes
TWILL for Army Shirts
FLANNEL for Bandages
POCKETING for Uniforms
ABRASIVE CLOTH for Machines
SHEETS for Hospitals and Targets



Pepperell

AIRPLANE CLOTH
TOWELS for the Army
CHAMBRAY for Navy Shirts
MARQUISETTE for Head Nets
RAYON LININGS for Uniforms
BLANKETS for Merchant Ships

COPYRIGHT UNDER INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT CONVENTION. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED
UNDER PAN AMERICAN COPYRIGHT CONVENTION. COPYRIGHT 1943 BY TIME INC.

CONTENTS

THE WEEK'S EVENTS

War Congress Opens in Guarded Capitol	23
LIFE on the Newsfronts of the World	28
Old Photograph Shows War Hero as Small Boy Having Splinter Removed	29
Americans Form U. S. Fifth Army in Tunisian Stalemate	30
Evalyn Walsh McLean Entertains Bigwigs and Servicemen at Washington Party	32
Ice Storm Coats New England	34
FBI Releases Pictures of End of Touhy Gang	36
U. S. Snubs China's Army Mission	39

CLOSE-UP

Zero Mostel, by Roger Butterfield	61
-----------------------------------	----

PHOTOGRAPHIC ESSAY

"Cover Girl"	74
--------------	----

ARTICLE

"Suzy-Q," Fightingest Flying Fortress, by Caroline Iverson	82
--	----

MUSIC

Orchestra Man Looks at World's Great Musicians	45
--	----

ART

Grant Wood	52
------------	----

NAVY

Blimps Patrol U. S. Coast	69
---------------------------	----

SCIENCE

Psychology Seeks Clues to Personality in Faces and Bearing	98
--	----

OTHER DEPARTMENTS

Letters to the Editors	2
Speaking of Pictures: Tropical Beetles Fight Over Female	6
LIFE's Reports: Yanks in India, by William Fisher	11
LIFE Rides the Route of a Vermont Rural Mailman	94
Pictures to the Editors	106

ALL PHOTOS AND TEXT CONCERNING THE ARMED FORCES HAVE BEEN REVIEWED AND PASSED BY A COMPETENT MILITARY OR NAVAL AUTHORITY

The cover and entire contents of LIFE are fully protected by copyrights in the United States and in foreign countries and must not be reproduced in any manner without written permission.



LIFE'S PICTURES

Adrian Siegel, whose pictures of great musicians appear on pages 45-50, has been cellist in Philadelphia Orchestra for 21 years, ever since he was 23. A versatile musician, he also pinch-hits on the oboe and English horn. Versatile as an artist too, he not only takes photographs but also paints. His paintings range from abstractions to realistic landscapes. He started serious photography in 1937 when he was given a Leica.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

COVER—HALSMAN from B.S.

4—OFFICIAL PHOTO U. S. ARMY AIR FORCES
—TOM BALLENGER

6, 7, 8—JOCELYN CRANE—NEW YORK
ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY

11—OFFICIAL PHOTO U. S. ARMY FORCES

12—GEORGE RODGER

16—OFFICIAL PHOTO U. S. ARMY FORCES

23—MYRON H. DAVIS

24—WALLACE KIRKLAND—MARIE HANSEN—MARIE HANSEN

25—MYRON H. DAVIS exc. t. lt. WALLACE KIRKLAND

26, 27—MYRON H. DAVIS — WALLACE KIRKLAND, A.P.

29—Courtesy THE PORTLAND OREGONIAN

30, 31—A.P.

32, 33—MARIE HANSEN

34, 35—Lt. WATERBURY AMERICAN — R. A. BENSON JR. & R. M. HEMENWAY exc. cen.

36—OFFICIAL FBI PHOTOS

39, 40, 42—THOS. D. MCAVOY

45 through 50—ADRIAN SIEGEL

52—LOREN HICKERSON—W.W.

57—Courtesy ART INSTITUTE OF CHICAGO—

courtesy ASSOCIATED AMERICAN ARTISTS—

courtesy WOODROW WILSON HIGH SCHOOL, CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA;

courtesy ASSOCIATED AMERICAN ARTISTS

58—ASSOCIATED AMERICAN ARTISTS cour-

tesy MRS. JOHN P. MARQUAND—ART

INSTITUTE OF CHICAGO courtesy AB-

BOTT LABORATORIES

61—WALTER SANDERS—GJON MILI

63, 64, 67—GJON MILI

69—WILLIAM C. SHROUT—OFFICIAL U. S.

NAVY PHOTOS

70—OFFICIAL U. S. NAVY PHOTO—WIL-

LIAM C. SHROUT

73—WILLIAM C. SHROUT exc. bot. OFFICIAL

U. S. NAVY PHOTO

74 through 81—HALSMAN from B.S.

82—J. ROBERT BURNS—U.S.A.A.F. PHOTOS

courtesy SGT. JOHN IRONS

83—Courtesy LIEUT. COL. FELIX M. HARDI-

SON—U.S.A.A.F. PHOTOS courtesy SGT.

JOHN IRONS

84—Courtesy LIEUT. COL. FELIX M. HARDI-

SON, courtesy SGT. JOHN IRONS

86, 88—Courtesy LIEUT. COL. FELIX M.

HARDISON

92—J. ROBERT BURNS

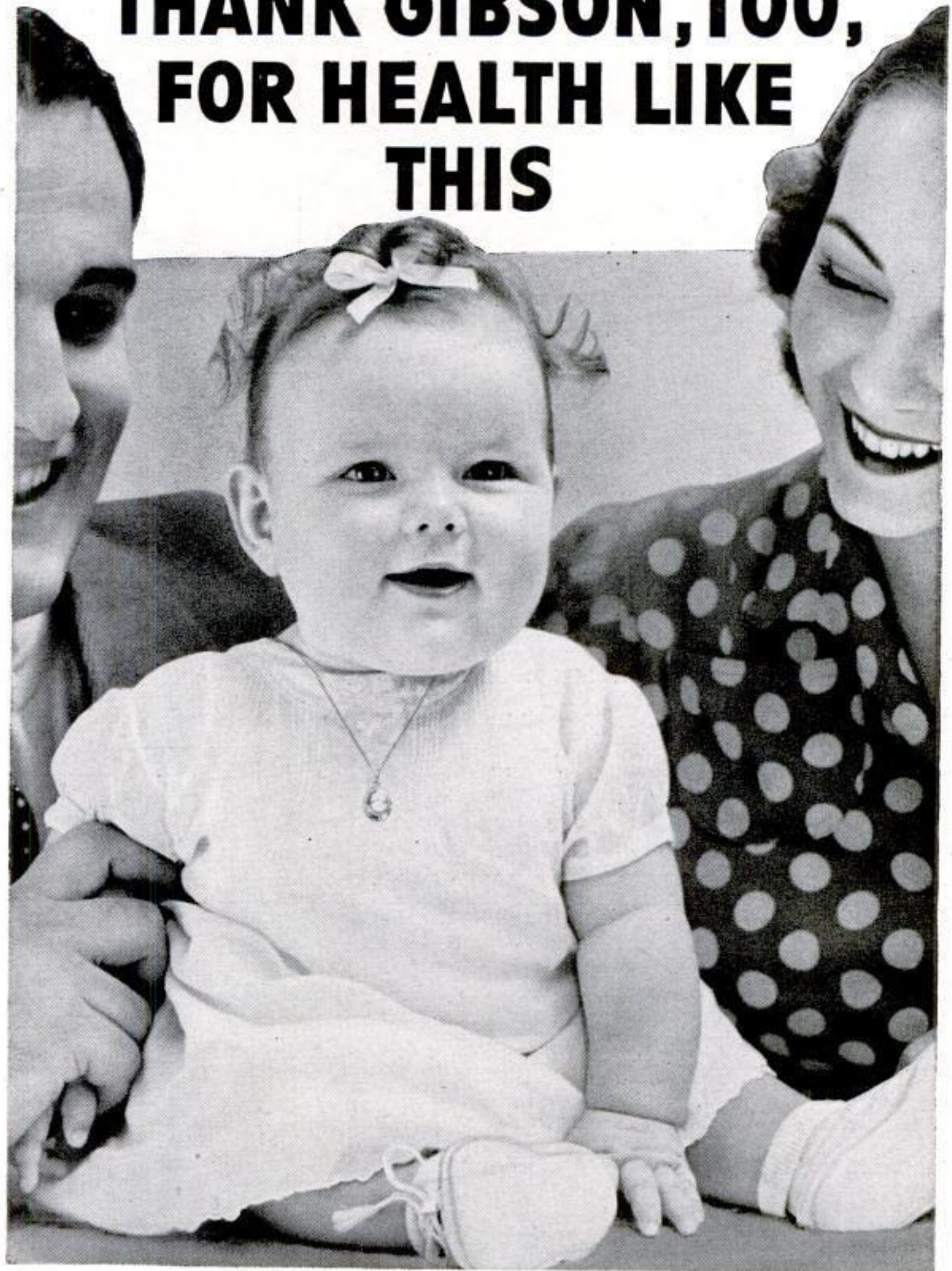
94, 95, 96, 97—ALFRED EISENSTAEDT-PIX

98 through 104—F. W. GORO

107—Cen. RUTH COLLINS

ABBREVIATIONS: BOT., BOTTOM; CEN., CENTER; EXC., EXCEPT; LT., LEFT; T., TOP; A.P., ASSOCIATED PRESS; B.S., BLACK STAR; FBI, FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION; U.S.A.A.F., U. S. ARMY AIR FORCE; W.W., WIDE WORLD.

THANK GIBSON, TOO, FOR HEALTH LIKE THIS



Three staunch protectors stand constant guard over her health . . . a wise young mother, a protecting father, and Gibson. Countless healthy babies owe much to Gibson . . . for in millions of homes a Gibson Refrigerator has been the faithful guardian of the family's food.



GIBSON
STRATA-ZONE
The one and only
Freez'r Shelf
Refrigerator



GIBSON
KOOKALL
Automatic
Electric Range

FOR GENERATIONS. The 65 years of fine Gibson craftsmanship, intelligent research and belief in quality have produced a masterpiece for food protection—the Gibson Electric Freez'r Shelf Refrigerator.

You'll see instantly why it's a better refrigerator . . . wide, roomy shelves . . . easy accessibility . . . and the Gibson Strata-Zone principle, with a correct zone of protection for every kind of food. You will wonder that it wasn't thought of long ago.

Look at the Gibson Kookall automatic electric range, too, for new convenience and vitamin preservation in cooking.

DURING THE WAR. Right now you are limited to the dealers who still have a Gibson for your consideration, because Gibson factories are 100 per cent busy on war production.

WHEN THE WAR IS WON. When victory comes, you will still turn to Gibson for protection. For, built into the new Gibson will be the new improvements born of Gibson's continuous research, an even better protector of the family's food and health. In war or peace, health must go on.

A practical way to speed that day . . . Invest in War Bonds and Stamps

GIBSON

REFRIGERATOR COMPANY, GREENVILLE, MICH.
Export Department, 201 N. Wells St., Chicago, Ill.

"I'm getting a Million Dollars' Worth of Satisfaction... for \$9 a month!"

HE TOLD ME I'd create an estate of several thousand dollars for my family—far more than I could save in years.

He told me that my life insurance would make it possible for my wife to keep up a home for our growing children.

He told me the emergency values that my insurance policy set up would continue to increase in size, year by year.

In short, he told me: "The future belongs to those who prepare for it!"

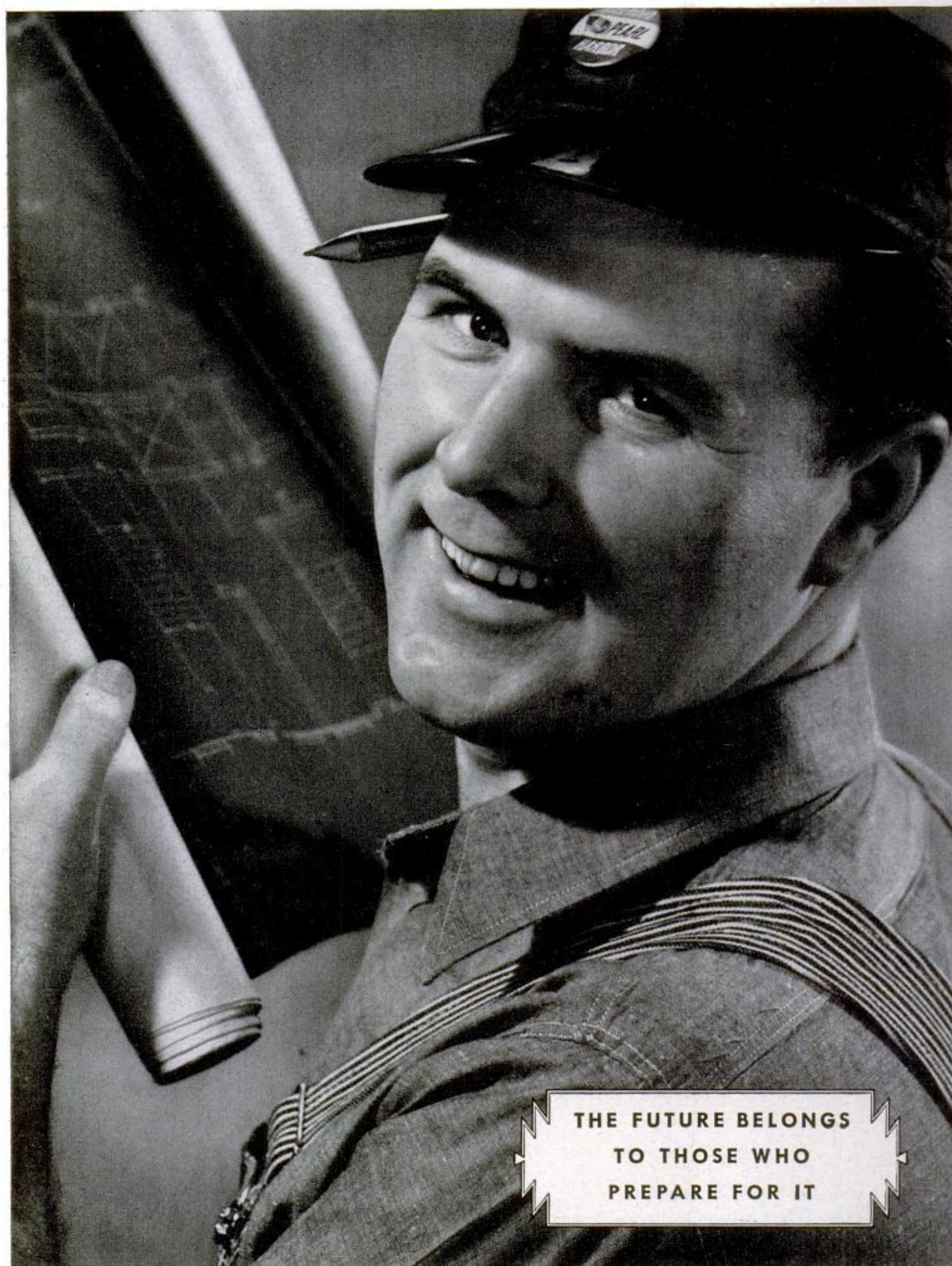
But my Prudential agent didn't tell me—how could he?—about the wonderful way I'd feel inside, knowing I'd done what was right for my family. There's real satisfaction in knowing that, even if I'm not here, my family will be well started toward a secure and happy future.

What About Your Family's Future?

It is The Prudential's business to help you, through a soundly planned life insurance program, make the future more secure for you and your family.



For today, as always since 1875, The Prudential's business is with tomorrow. A friendly Prudential representative is ready now to help you discover, as some 8,000,000 American families already know through their ownership of Prudential Life Insurance, the fundamental truth that "The future belongs to those who prepare for it."



5 things you should know about Prudential protection

SAFETY . . . through conservative and diversified investment of funds, adequate premium rates, and careful selection of policyholders.

LOW COST . . . savings through favorable mortality experience, investment earnings, economies in operation provide funds for dividends which reduce policyholders' insurance cost.

STABILITY . . . since 1875. Through panics, depressions, wars, and epidemics, The Prudential has met its every obligation promptly and in full.

COMPLETE CHOICE OF POLICIES . . . from very small amounts to very large amounts . . . in all popular forms . . . with a wide choice of premium payment plans.

FRIENDLY, EFFICIENT SERVICE . . . through 1200 local offices, by competent, helpful Prudential representatives.

The



PRUDENTIAL

INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA

HOME OFFICE: NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

AS A SERVICE to the government and to you, Prudential representatives sell War Savings Stamps. Buy some today!



PLATOON OF REGULAR ARMY TROOPS MARCHES BY HOUSE ENTRANCE OF THE CAPITOL. THESE SOLDIERS WERE ON GUARD DURING JOINT SESSION WHEN THE PRESIDENT SPOKE

WAR CONGRESS OPENS IN GUARDED CAPITOL

The wartime 78th Congress met in Washington Jan. 6 with soldiers guarding the Capitol. It met at a critical moment in history when, after more than a year of war, the first tight pinch of shortages and rationing were testing the temper of the public at home. The nation's all-out war production was shifting into high, but still needed an extra push to keep supplying the needs of the U. S. and its allies. After months of disheartening defense, the United Nations were slowly switching to the offense.

The mood of this new Congress, elected last November in a wave of Republican resurgence, was one of confidence in the battlefield, criticism of the home front. For the first time since 1931, the Republicans were feeling their oats. Especially in the House, where

they had gained 46 seats, the GOP was once more a numerically powerful, militant minority with real responsibility.

The almost even distribution of the two major parties was emphasized the day before the opening session when they caucused to name candidates for Speaker of the House. Despite last-minute roundups of the sick and tardy, the Democrats mustered only 204 members—the same total achieved by the Republicans in their caucus. But when the actual roll call took place at the session next day, the Democrats had rounded up sufficient additional strength to reelect for a third term stocky, bald 61-year-old Sam Rayburn of Texas by a count of 217-206.

Rayburn and the defeated candidate for Speaker,

Martin of Massachusetts, who automatically resumed his role of Republican minority Leader, made brief speeches in which they agreed that: 1) the Congress would be unified in its efforts to win the war and keep it won; 2) the Congress meant to assert its independence of the Administration and reserved the right to criticize Government bureaucrats; and 3) before its two-year term ended, the Congress might well go down in history as the "Victory Congress."

Most new members (pp. 24-25) spent the opening days getting acquainted, finding their way around, looking for sleeping quarters, being photographed. On Jan. 7 they joined other members of the House and Senate who convened together to hear a "state of the union" report from the President (pp. 26-27).



New Congressman Robert Hale of Maine trudges toward the Capitol.



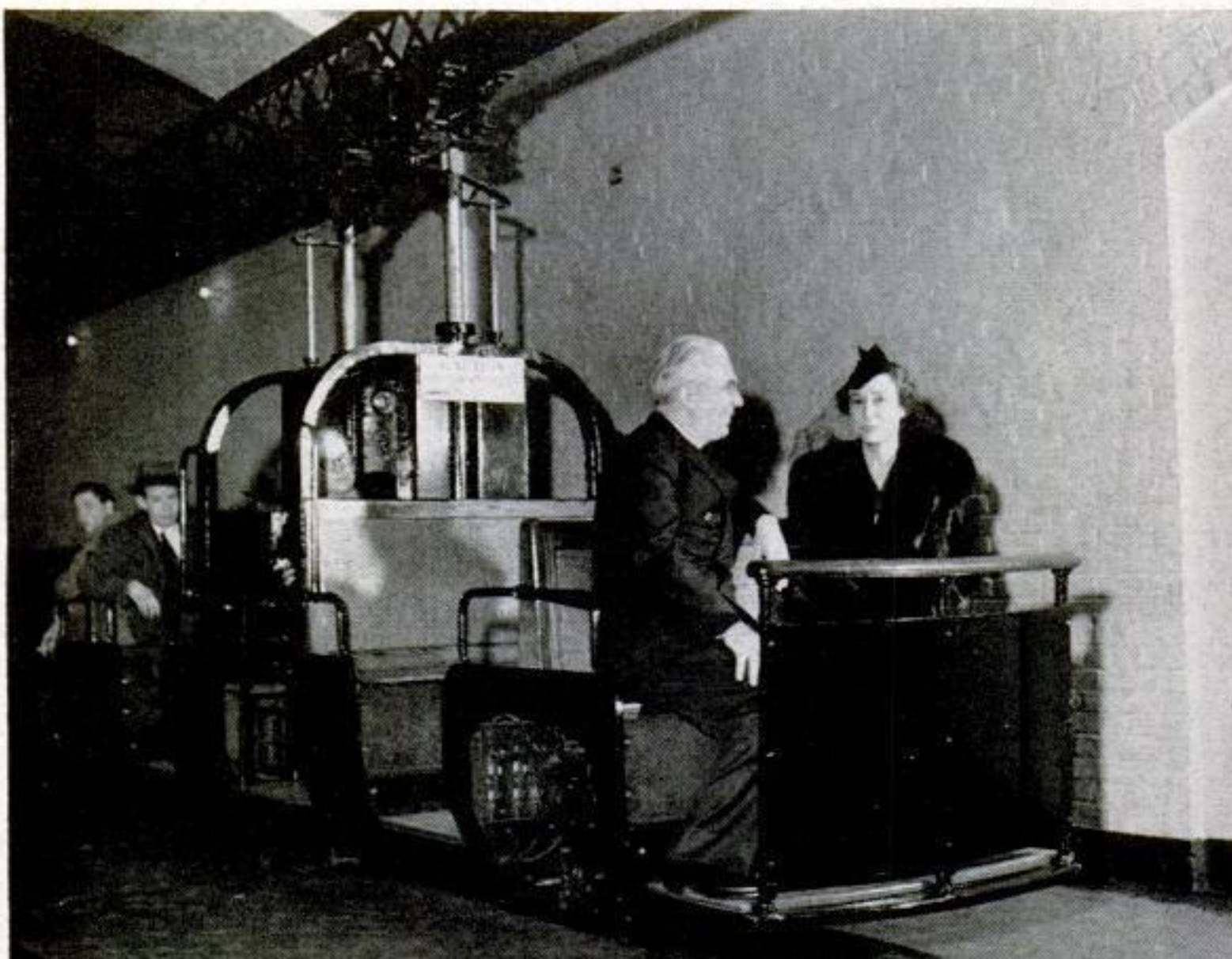
Home-town papers ease Hale's loneliness and in time to come will let him know what the folks back home in Portland think about legislation. This is the reading room off Speaker's lobby.



His secretary, Grace Conant, a Maine girl, knows the ropes, having worked 7 years for a Congressman.



Arriving early, Nebraska's Wherry finds only mattress in his apartment.



Senate subway which runs between Senate Office Building and Senate Chamber is tested by Michigan Senator Homer Ferguson and wife. He beat Prentiss Brown in November elections.



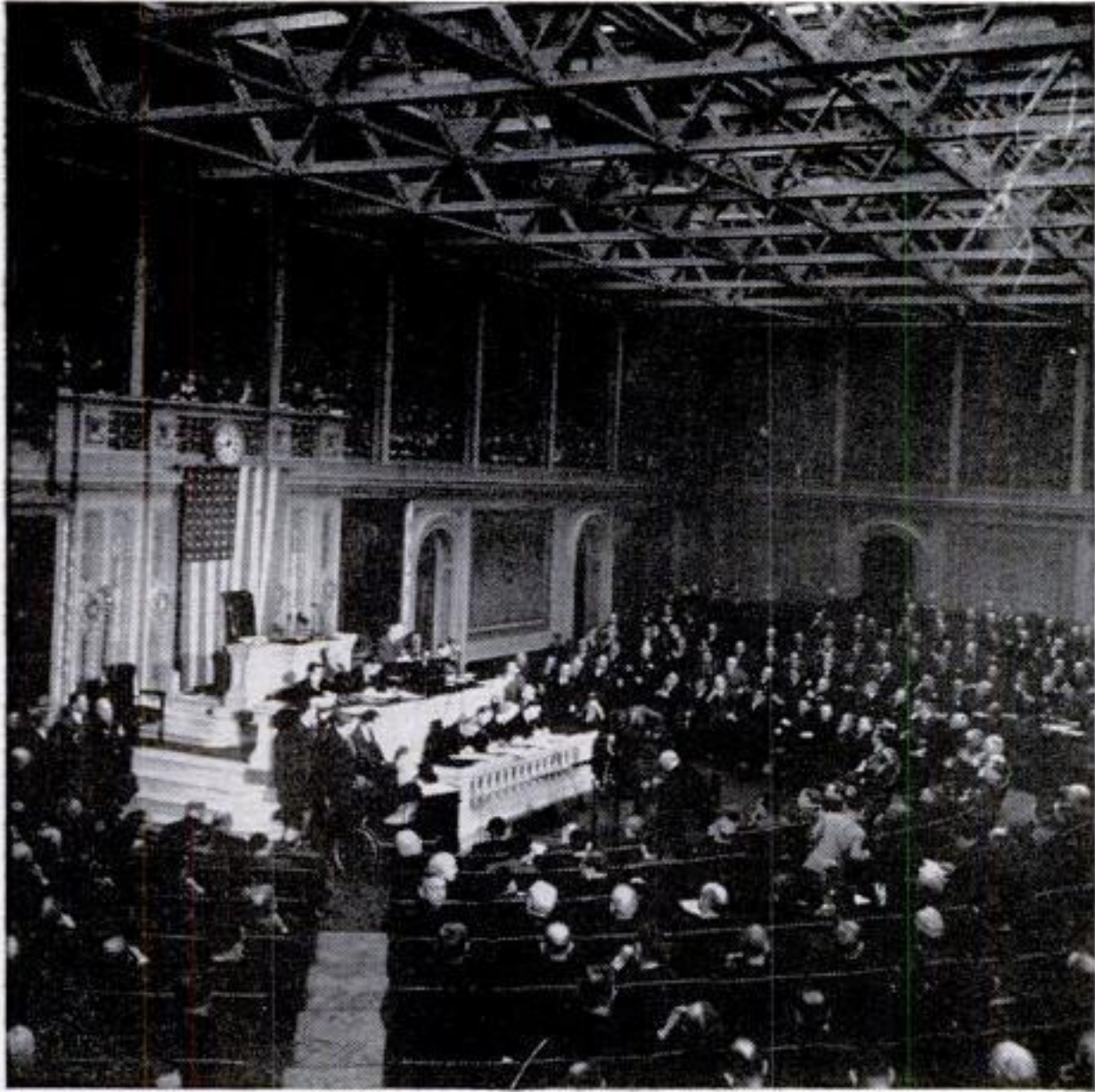
Will Rogers Jr., new California Congressman, stands under statue of his father in the Capitol's rotunda.



New Republican members of Congress, 74 strong, pose for pictures on Capitol steps before attending a party caucus in House to name Joe Martin as candidate for Speaker.



Photographers concentrated their cameras on two new women Republican members, Connecticut's Mrs. Clare Boothe Luce and New York's Winifred Stanley. There are six other women in Congress.



Empty Speaker's chair awaits vote count in contest between Democrat Rayburn and Republican Martin. Note steel structure under chamber's ceiling.



One more vote for Rayburn is mustered as Representative Crosser of Ohio leaves sick bed to vote.



Oath of office is administered to Rayburn by Illinois' Adolph Sabath, House senior, who stands on floor facing the dais.



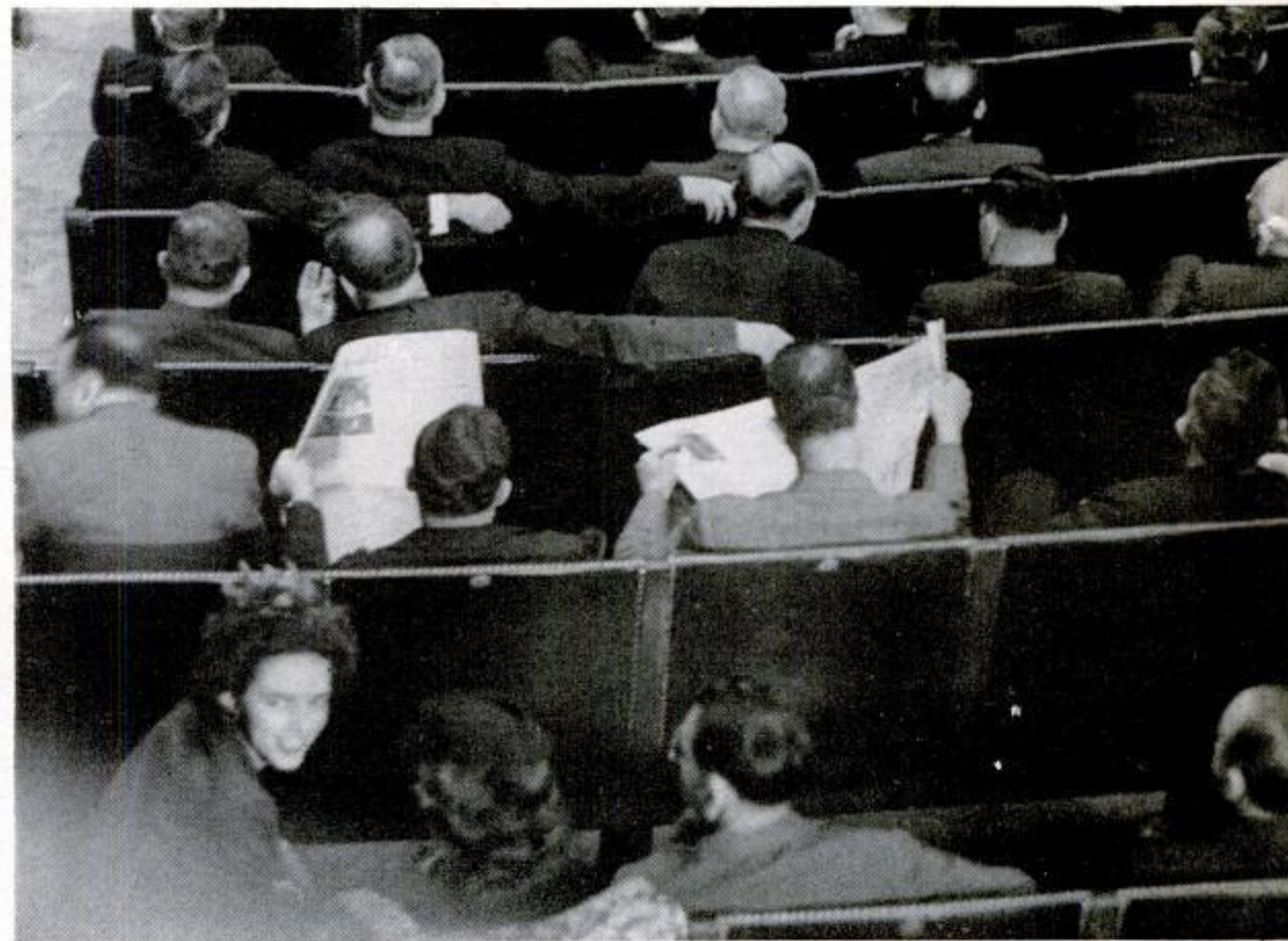
During balloting for Speakership representatives stretched their legs, got a drink of water, chatted with old friends back by the rail. The small white-haired man wearing glasses is Sabath of Illinois.



Warm greetings among oldtimers took place all during first day although Congressmen vacationed for less than a month. This group is in the corner behind Democratic side.



Backroom conferences discussed new line-ups for committees, probable size of Republican vote. Tall man in dark suit (center) with back to camera is McCormack of Massachusetts, Democratic leader.



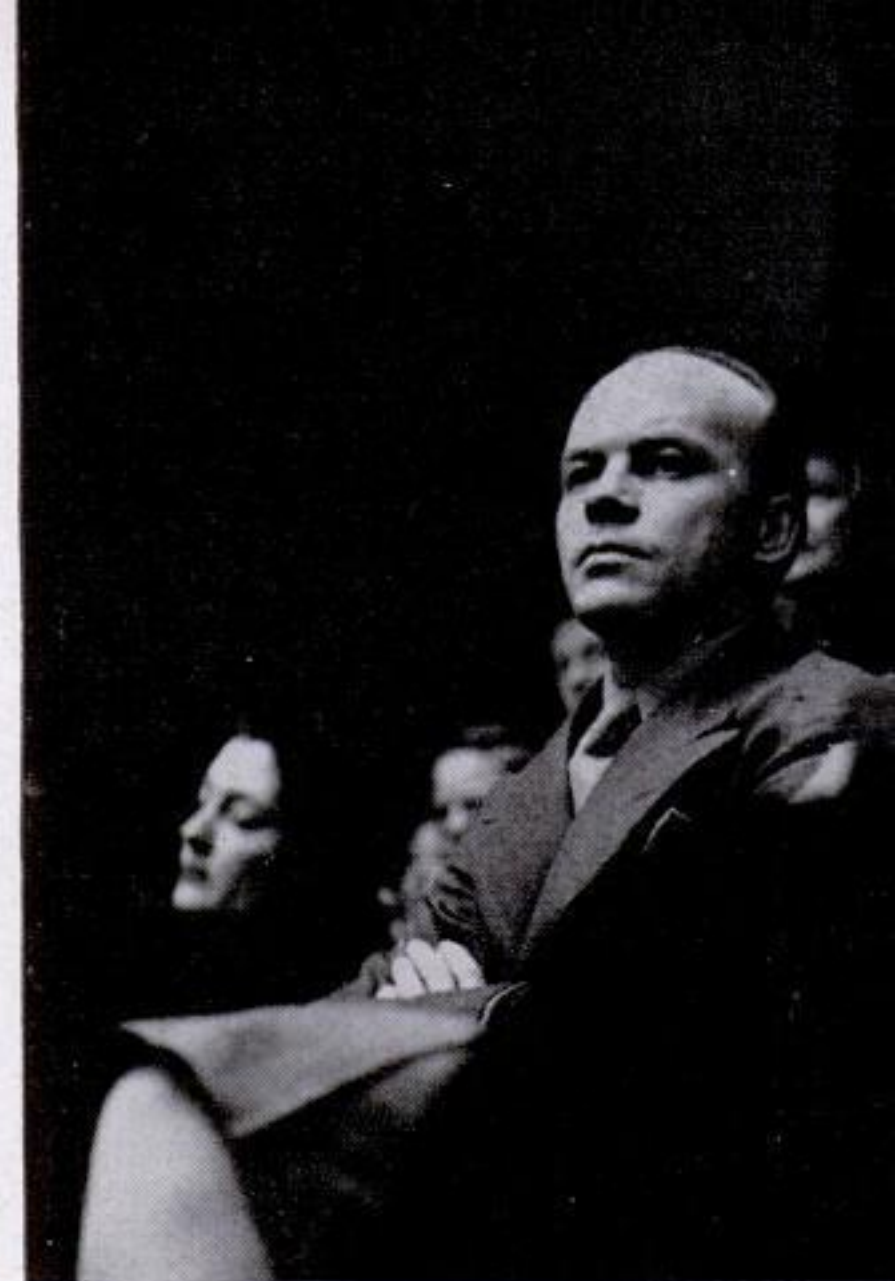
Reading newspapers during 45-min. roll call is a time-honored Congressional tradition. Many representatives checked results of the oral voting on a printed list of members.



THE PRESIDENT'S WIFE ARRIVES



GALLERIES ARE PACKED WITH GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES, CONGRESSMEN'S WIVES AND FRIENDS



AUDIENCE LISTENED INTENTLY WHILE THE

JOINT SESSION OF CONGRESS HEARS PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Annual report to Congress is delivered personally by the President in House chamber. Behind Mr. Roosevelt, seated under

Although warned not to attend for security reasons, President Roosevelt personally delivered his annual message to Congress in joint session (below). Elaborate precautions were taken by the police, Secret Service and the Army who guarded all roads leading to the

the clock, are Vice President Wallace (left) and Speaker Rayburn. Wooden ramp at left of dais was built for President's

Capitol, carefully checked over the members of Congress, the Cabinet, the diplomatic corps, and the audience of 1,500 who jammed the historic galleries of the House chamber to its steel rafters.

The President received a two-minute ovation when

entrance and exit. The lack of steel prevents repair of chamber roof, temporarily supported by iron beams and girders.





PRESIDENT DELIVERED 47-MINUTE ADDRESS



FAR IN BACK ON THE FLOOR OF THE HOUSE INTERESTED SPECTATORS CROWD AROUND THE RAIL



PAGES STRAIN FOR EVERY WORD

he arrived, and his 47-minute speech was interrupted 45 times by applause. Both sides of the House warmly greeted mentions of the Chinese, the Russians, the British, and 7,000,000 U. S. men under arms, including 1,500,000 in service overseas. The speech, which Con-

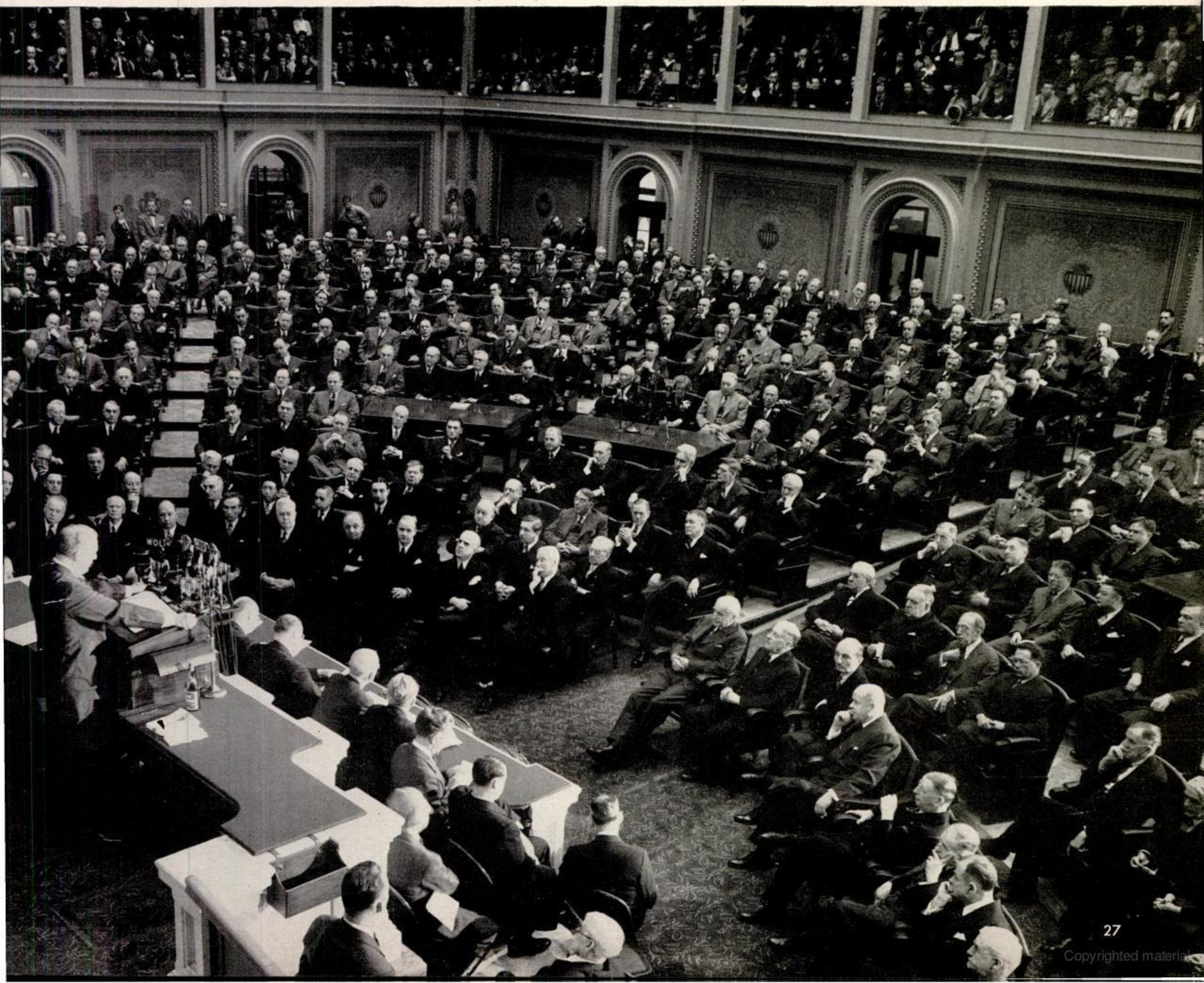
gressional leaders appraised as conciliatory in tone, was a worldwide review of the war in 1942, and was free from any requests for specific legislation. It gave highest praise to our fighting men, ranked Russia's great victories as the most significant single factor of 1942, and

termed the Battle of Midway our most important victory in the Pacific. On the domestic front the President offered figures to prove the "miracle of production," admitted some mistakes, asked for unity, and pledged a fight for complete social security in the post-war world.

The President faces not only Congress and the gawking galleries, but also, in the first rows on his left, the members of

the diplomatic corps. At his right in the first row is his Cabinet including Secretary of State Hull (*on aisle*), Secretary

of War Stimson, Attorney General Biddle, Postmaster General Walker and Secretaries Knox, Ickes, Wickard and Jones.



LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

A Decade of Diplomacy Shows The Price of "Peace At Any Price"

Last week the U. S. State Department issued a book called *Peace and War* which, when documented, will be known in diplomatic lingo as a White Book. It is a history of 1931-41, tracing step by step the Department's participation in the chain of events that led from the Japanese occupation of Manchuria in 1931 to Pearl Harbor and world war.

The book was favorably received by the daily press. The consensus of opinion was that Secretary Hull had rendered a national service in publishing it just now, with a new Congress assembling. And the American people, relatively few of whom would ever read the 143 carefully worded pages, were glad to think that, somehow or other, throughout the harrowing pre-war years, their foreign policy had been just and high-minded.

The Old School Diary

However, those who take time out to read *Peace and War* carefully may experience some strange sensations. It is not unlike reading that awful diary you wrote in high school when you were in love with a girl five years your senior. Many an American may find some portion of himself set forth therein, and may feel a certain sense of personal embarrassment. The fanatical desire for peace which dominated our thinking, the wishful concealment of dangers now obvious, the windy words, the hesitant steps toward even the most rudimentary defense measures, the stubbornness of the Senate, the amazing lack of political courage in the face of the real issues that were crowding around us—all this comes to life again in the State Department's record.

Indeed, on sober reflection, a number of uncomfortable considerations will intrude themselves upon the reader's reveries. *Peace and War* is built around two themes, both hidden in sedate documentation. The first is that we (the State Department) were always right. The second is that "we" would have been right if the rest of America hadn't been so damned wrong. If you give a little thought to those themes it becomes very clear that, in accepting them without contest, the American people would be preparing for themselves a future calamity as great as that which overtook them in the past.

A Monopoly on Wisdom

So far as the first theme is concerned, that the State Department had a monopoly on wisdom, it is of course untenable. That it handled the Sino-Japanese problem with wisdom, for instance, will probably be decided by history in the negative. *Peace and War* shows over and over again that the Depart-

ment was magnificently well-informed concerning the aims and ambitions of Japan. The extraordinary reports of Ambassador Grew included a warning, as early as 1934, that it would be "criminally short-sighted" to discard the possibility of war with Japan, and that the best way to avoid it would be adequate preparation. Yet in the face of these warnings the Administration was not prepared in 1941, seven years later, to overcome aggression anywhere in the Pacific.

Indeed, words were the chief weapons that State and Executive relied on against Japan. Mr. Hull kept urging the Japs to exercise "self-restraint." And he once told Shigeru Yoshida, Japanese ambassador to Great Britain, that there was no reason why things could not be settled if only Japan, Great Britain and the U. S. would agree to abandon force and "confer and collaborate without ceasing." Yet from Ambassador Grew's reports he knew—or says now that he knew—that Japan did not want to abandon force or to collaborate.

The most powerful weapon that could have been used against Japan was economic pressure. Yet we continued to ship her war materials. As early as October 1937, former Secretary of State Stimson (not yet a member of the Administration) wrote in the *New York Times*: "Is the condition of our statesmanship so pitifully inadequate that we cannot devise the simple means . . . which would stop our participation in this slaughter? Japan . . . is not only being actively assisted, but our assistance is so effective . . . that without it even today the aggression would in all probability be promptly checked." Not until 1938 did the State Department get around to declaring a "moral embargo" even on airplanes. This was extended to a few other items in 1939, yet a stream of war materials flowed from the U. S. to Japan right up to the outbreak of war in Europe. Owing to its previous policy the Department was then in a jam. Each further move against Japan intensified the threat of war on two simultaneous fronts with the U. S. unprepared on any front. Which is what we got in the end.

Peace at Any Price

A similar tale of horrors would emerge from an examination of our policy toward the European crisis, were there space here to pursue this. But the net fact is that the basic policy of State toward potential enemies was a policy of appeasement. Until one minute before midnight (about June 1940) it fought the aggressors with words. Over and over again the "white book" repeats the aim—to stay at peace, to avoid war. Almost nowhere is the price of peace given consideration.

In justification of itself the Department will maintain that peace was what the people wanted—at any price. Of course all people want peace. And yet the American people are not appeasers. The fact is that State never

gave them enough information to enable them to understand what was going on. They were not shown the price of peace. Moreover, the Department's implicit attempt to shift the blame to the people raises a problem in statesmanship. A democratic statesman is, of course, tied to his people. And yet, because the ties are never absolutely rigid, he always has a fundamental choice. He can choose 1) to express the will of the people, right or wrong; or 2) knowing that he is better informed, to press his convictions, not alone with fine words, but with tough argument, deeds and the acceptance of political risks. It is arguable that *either* of these courses is admissible. But the tragedy of the last decade lies in the fact that our leaders sought to straddle *both* of them. Like the President when he signed the fatal Neutrality Act, they have acted one way and talked another. The "white book" itself is a gigantic straddle. It justifies itself for doing what the people wanted by proving that the Department knew all along that what the people wanted was wrong.

Righteousness Before Peace

There are two big lessons in the "white book" for us to learn. The first is that, insofar as the Administration has claimed to represent the "international" viewpoint during the last decade, this is not the kind of "internationalism" that will be required of us during the next decade. We cannot play our role among the nations with words and legalistic exhortation. Within whatever limits we may choose, we must play our role in action and in deeds.

And secondly we can learn from the "white book" that "peace at any price" is a fatal doctrine. It is fatal, not only because it does not work, but because it lacks that moral stamina which made America great and which alone can preserve us. Under all the moralizing of *Peace and War* there is an absence of real moral judgment which is utterly shocking. Almost everywhere the State Department has turned, its basic doctrine has been expedience: not what was good or what was evil, not which side was right or which wrong; but rather, how can we avoid it and what can we get away with. However accurately this might reflect the will of any people, it is not the path to greatness.

We must abandon it forthwith. And perhaps, as a first step, we could do no better than append to the "white book" the imperishable words of Theodore Roosevelt, in *The Outlook*, May 7, 1910: "We must bear in mind that the great end in view is righteousness. . . . Peace is generally good in itself, but it is never the highest good unless it comes as the handmaid of righteousness. And it becomes a very evil thing if it serves merely as a mask for cowardice and sloth, or as an instrument to further the ends of despotism or anarchy."

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

On Jan. 5 LIFE was asked by an editorial in the *Portland Oregonian* to print as Picture of the Week a snapshot, taken in 1900, of an elderly woman

(mother of Oregon's ex-Governor West) taking a splinter from the foot of a boy named "Tam." LIFE gladly complies because "Tam" is now Cap-

tain Thomas Gatch, commander of a U. S. battleship which, the Navy announced, shot down 32 Japanese planes and sank four warships in a Pacific battle.

From a small boy's foot in 1900 Mrs. Sarah West of Salem, Ore. removes a splinter. The boy is now Capt. Thomas Gatch, whose U. S. battleship shot down 32 Jap planes



TUNISIAN WAR

Americans form the U.S. Fifth Army during stalemate of rain and mud

The Allied armies in Tunisia last week ended a full month of stalemate, in the area where Hannibal and Scipio Africanus faced one another 2,000 years ago. This time the British First Army held the left flank at Mateur. The Americans, organized as a new Fifth Army under Lieut. General Mark Clark, held the center at Medjez-el-Bab and the North African French under General Alphonse Juin held the right flank at Pont du Fahs. Inside this semicircle were probably 50,000 Axis troops under Colonel General Hans von Arnim.

As Tunisia's annual 20 inches of rain tried to fall all at once, both sides dug into dank, flooded trenches and engaged in "a little war" of small raids. One British officer said the mud was as bad as the famous mud of Passchendaele in World War I, where men drowned in it. On Christmas Eve the Allies captured two ridges and lost them five days later. On Jan. 5 the British took a ridge and lost it the next day. Natives expected the heavy rains to go on into February, but the only certainty about Tunisian weather is its uncertainty.

The Americans, moving into the lines in force, gave high marks to the cool British infantry: "They'll take anything and keep on punching." The British returned the compliment: "The Yanks go in yelling and come out smiling. Between the two of us we can lick the world." But the courage of the ill-armed French, now numbering 50,000, amazed both British and Americans.



American paratroops, under command of Colonel Edson Raff, capture a Tunisian airfield ahead of main force and half an hour later get organized. The white spots in background are

identified as their parachutes. Flying from such soggy back-country fields, American and British planes were last week getting a two-to-one advantage over the German Air Force.



An Axis truck convoy is found on a Tunisian road wrecked by Allied plane strafing (above). The road is about to be repaired. Below are German and Italian prisoners under guard of a

North African Frenchman (right). German prisoners in Tunisia, especially captured airmen, proved to be the cream of German manpower. This is a fit and husky batch of men.



Red Cross official is what this proud Arab passes as, by virtue of the small red cross pinned on his tattered burnoose. This man was porter for the British Red Cross in Tunisia.



This Red Cross ambulance, carrying German prisoner wounded, has just been machine-gunned by a swooping German JU-88. Major William Yarborough of Seattle, Wash. (right) heard the Germans screaming for help inside. The ambulance driver first tried to release them, was killed

in his tracks. Then Yarborough used his officer's carbine to shoot off the lock. Here he looks over the situation, as the more lightly wounded Germans carry out the stretcher cases, stepping across the riddled body of the ambulance driver. Notice that the ambulance has two flat tires.



U. S. Medical Corpsmen prop a wounded American's stretcher on some German water cans and dress his leg. The man is still suffering from shock and one soldier is about to cover him with a heavy blanket, while his buddy gives him a pep talk. Notice that several are smoking pipes.



German sergeant, complete with Iron Cross, wrist watch and uniform of Luftwaffe, bows his head as he surrenders with upraised hands in a Tunisian town. In rear stand American troops politely ignoring him. Germans had lost about a hundred planes in Tunisia to about 50 American.

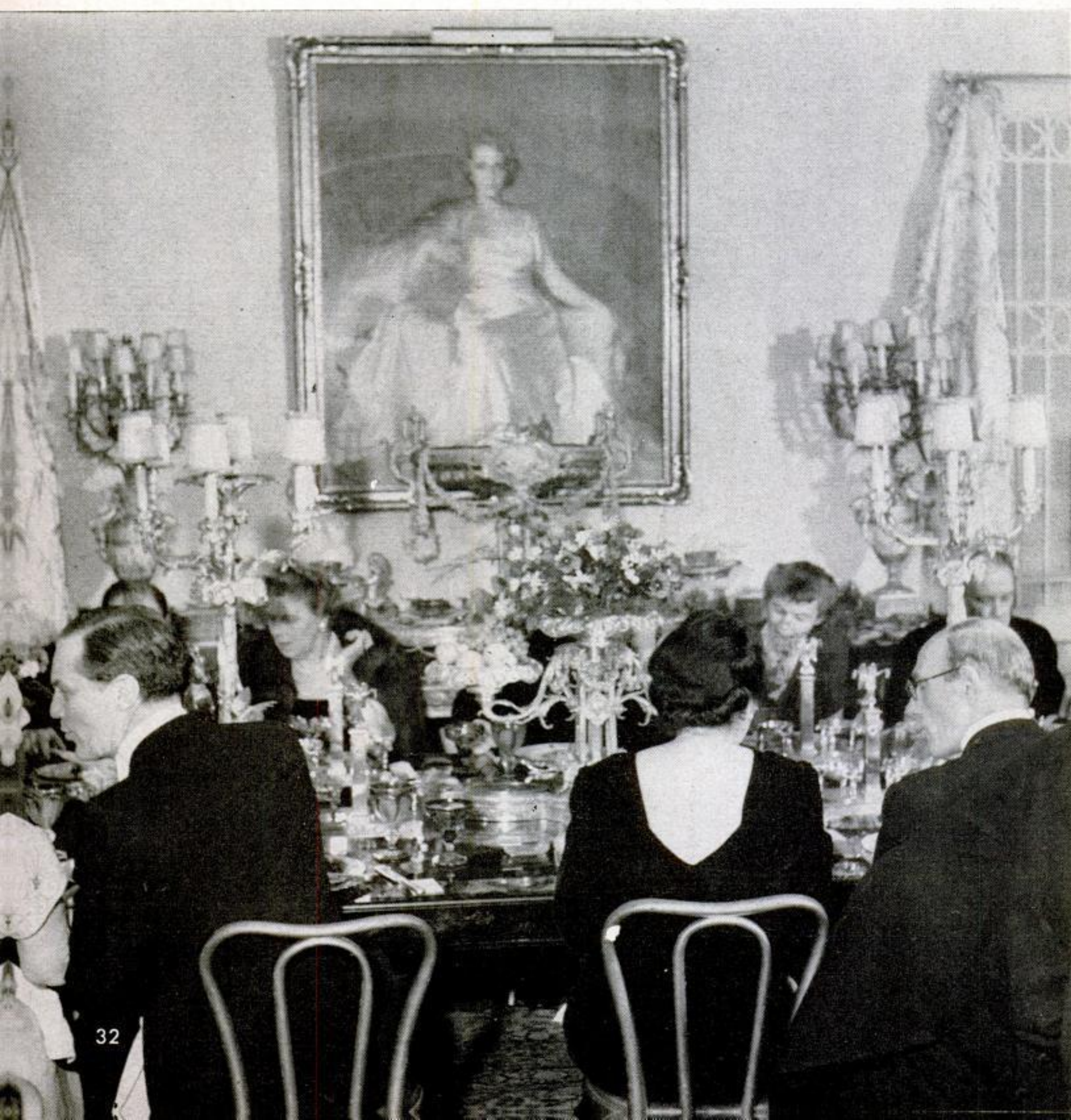


Buffet supper table held meats and salad, served at midnight with champagne. Below: Finnish Minister Procope

(left) and Lord Halifax at dinner. Portrait is of Mrs. Robert Reynolds, Senator's wife and daughter of Mrs. McLean.



Famous Hope diamond was worn at party by Hostess McLean (left). At right are Mrs. Merrill Meigs, Mrs. Emil Hurja, Mrs.



NEW YEAR'S EVE AT "FRIENDSHIP"

Big shots and servicemen share in
Mrs. McLean's Washington hospitality

Admiral Howard L. Vickery gently shushed exuberant sailors who wished individual guests "Happy New Year!" Boy at right





Denis Conan Doyle (*back to camera*). "Friendship" is said to have largest private electricity bill in capital but is also best blacked-out home.



Awestruck but curious, servicemen roamed the house inspecting famous collection of paintings and art objects.

"Pinch me—I'm dreaming," said one soldier. Another grieved because he hadn't brought his autograph book.

The only New Year's Eve party of any stature in social Washington was the traditional soiree at "Friendship," home of Mrs. Evalyn Walsh McLean, who every year assembles the most important people in the capital on that occasion. This New Year's Eve her ranking guest was Vice President Wallace, followed by Supreme Court Justice Stanley Reed, Secretary of Agriculture Claude Wickard and Postmaster General Frank Walker.

Manpower Chief Paul McNutt, OCD's James Landis, Lieut. General William Knudsen and Leon Henderson were there. So were Myron Taylor, the Vatican envoy, and eight Senators. Señor Santander of Peru, dean of the diplomatic corps, headed a long list of ambassadors. Britain's Lord Halifax and Finnish Minister

Procope, whose countries are at war with each other, sat down to dinner together. Thirty-four plain servicemen completed the guest list of 157. LIFE Photographer Marie Hansen took these pictures of the party.

Mrs. McLean's wartime watch party was a far cry from the \$50,000 celebration at which she was hostess six years ago, when guests drank 480 quarts of champagne and danced to orchestras sent from Hollywood and New York. This year they sat down to a five-course dinner without coffee and watched a movie from gilt chairs in the main hall. Champagne appeared at midnight, with a simple buffet supper. Main attraction of the evening for servicemen was not the notable array of Government officials, but Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt.

VANDENBERG, WALKER, WALLACE ARE CONGENIAL TRIO



(below) made a speech to Mrs. Vanderbilt as clocks chimed 12.



Quiet bridge game in garden occupied George Vournas, Greek lawyer, Mrs. A. Mitchell Palmer, Leon Henderson, former Democratic public relations head Charles Michelson.





Near Waterbury, Conn. ice-weighted branches leaned across telephone wires, disrupting service and putting 7,000 Con-

necticut telephones out of service. Traffic on main roads was blocked. The storm hit Connecticut and Massachusetts worst.



Worcester, Mass. looked pretty but its trees were ruined as their branches bent to ground. At night a short circuit



Litchfield's lovely elms, the pride of this Connecticut town's main street, were literally torn limb from limb. The residents

found little comfort in their state forester's reminder that there would be plenty of firewood for the rest of the winter.



Big branches broke off and fell clear across the streets in Worcester, this one almost smashing an automobile. Road

ICE STORM COATS NEW ENGLAND

Worst freezing rain in 25 years beautifies landscape and ruins old trees

Just as the year was ending, a freezing rain fell over the East and parts of New England suffered their worst ice storm in a quarter of a century. With the temperature hovering just under 32°, the cold rain froze wherever it fell and the country quickly took on the glittering look of a glass landscape. The roads, trees, telephone and electric wires glistened under beautiful coats of bright ice. But with the wintry beauty came danger and discomfort.

Automobiles skidded off roads. The creaking and cracking of breaking tree branches sounded sadly along

the old town greens and main streets. Telephone wires broke. Electric wires fell down, halting work at busy war plants and stopping home oil furnaces, whose owners made wry jokes about this being one way to save fuel. In places, the sudden ice froze barnyard birds fast in their tracks.

After the rain stopped, a persistent mist shielded the sun for a whole day and kept the ice from melting. Then the sun broke through and brought an unseasonal thaw. Ice-clogged streams threatened to flood. But they subsided before much damage had been done.



in a nearby town set off the air-raid siren, brought wardens out sliding dutifully along the roads to their posts.



crews sanded roads again and again as the rain kept coming down, putting slippery coats right on top of the sand.



Sheaths of ice froze around telephone poles and wires, making hard-working lineman's tough and dangerous repair jobs

even harder. The wires swelled thick as a man's wrist with ice. Weighted with icicle pendants, they sagged and broke.



THE CORPSES OF ST. CLAIR McINERNEY AND JAMES O'CONNOR, TOUHY GANGSTERS, LIE IN THE HALLWAY WHERE THEY RECKLESSLY TRIED TO SHOOT IT OUT WITH THE FBI MEN

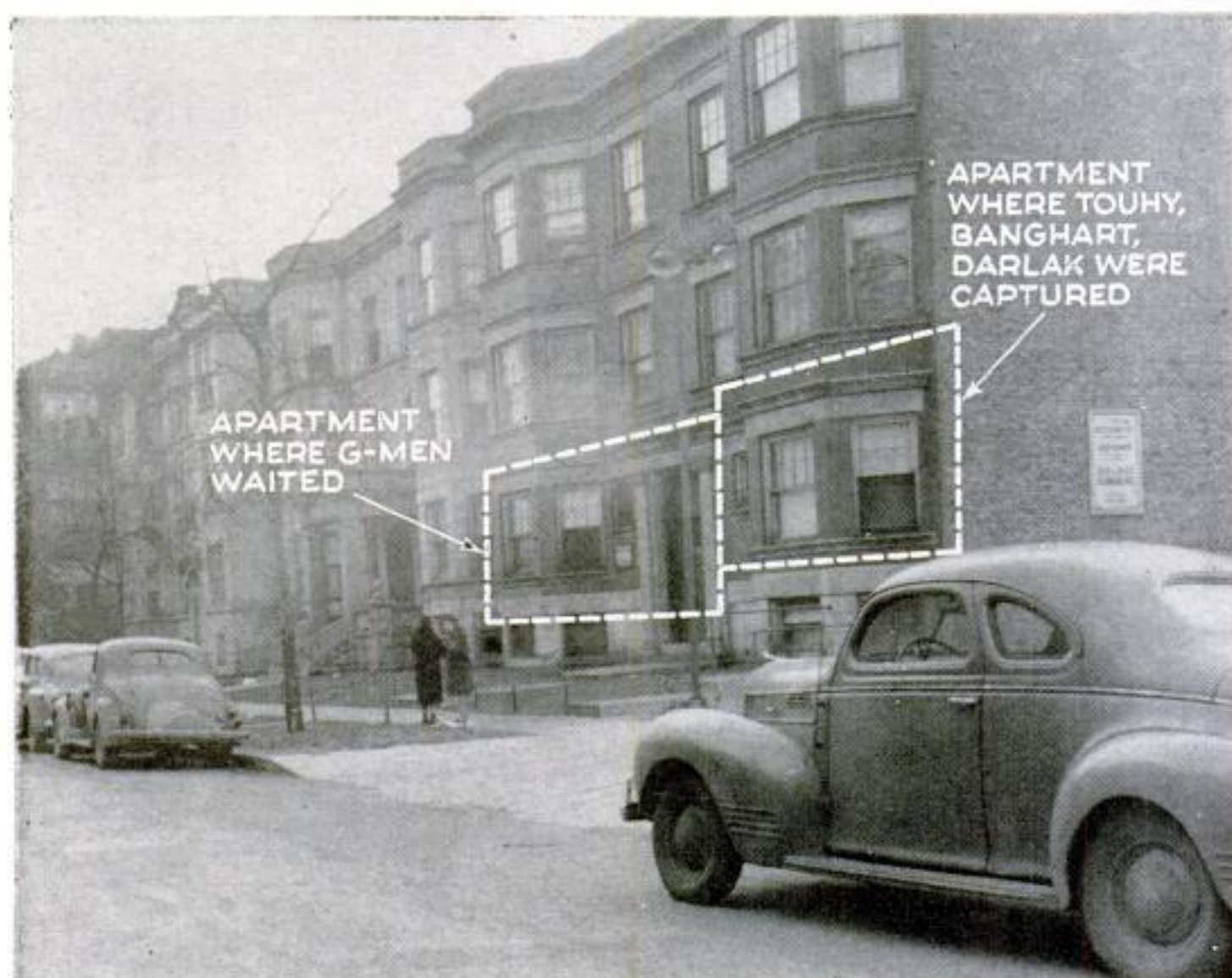
TOUHY CAPTURE

FBI releases its photographs of capture of escaped criminal gang

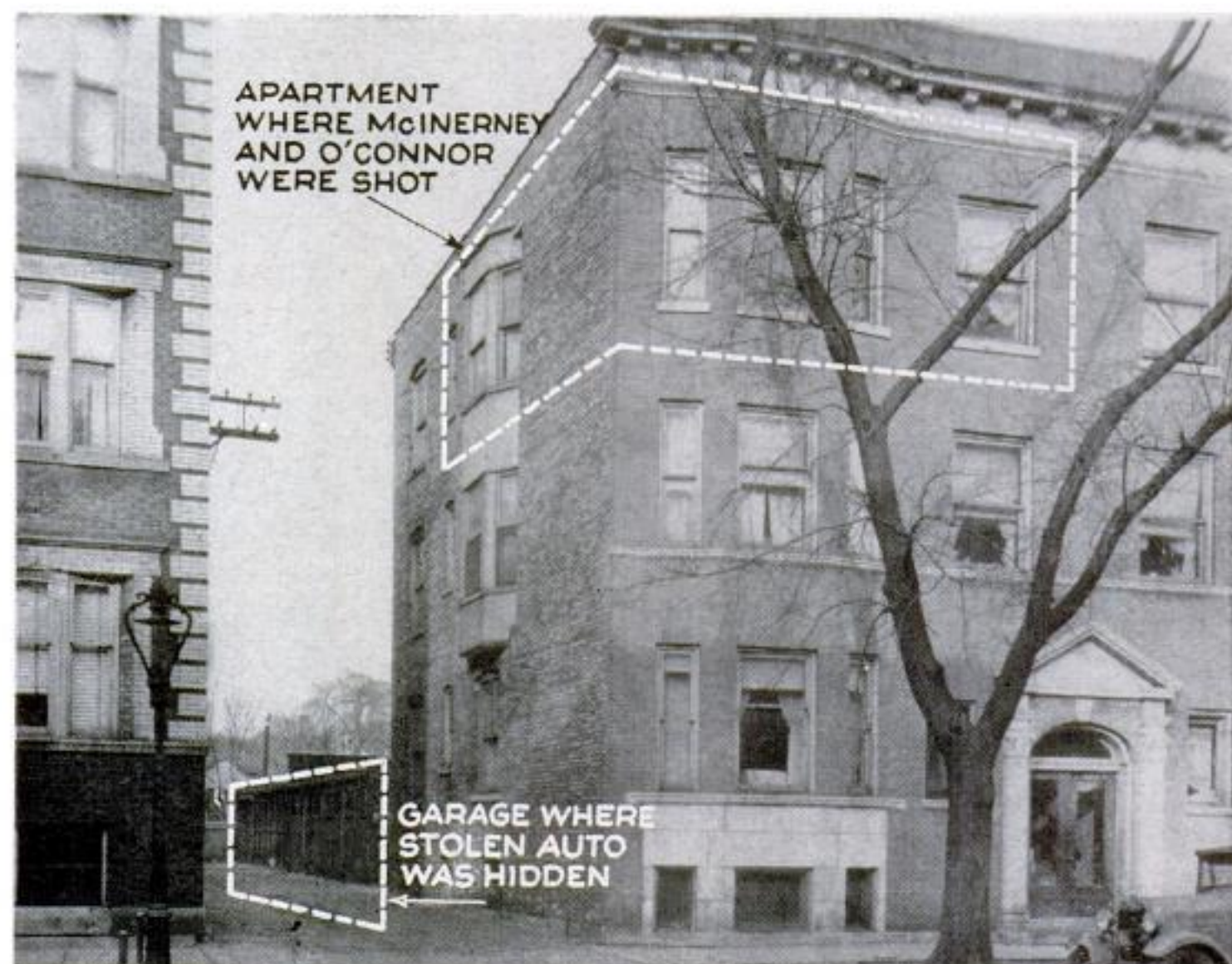
The FBI, which never leaves the scene of its activities without taking documentary pictures, this week released its grim gray photographic mementos of the capture of the dangerous Touhy gang. In Chicago on Dec. 27 and 28, FBI agents, led by J. Edgar Hoover in person, had briskly and without damage to themselves rounded up Roger ("Terrible") Touhy, Basil ("The Owl") Banghart, Edward Darlak, St. Clair McInerney and James O'Connor, who had broken out of Stateville penitentiary near Joliet, Ill. in October. Earlier the FBI had caught two other gang mem-

bers. Trailing the remaining five, the FBI waited until they split up between apartments on Kenmore and Leland Avenues. At 11:15 p.m. on Dec. 27, they caught McInerney and O'Connor at Leland Ave. The criminals put up a fight, were quickly killed (*above*).

At 5 a.m. next day, the FBI surrounded the Kenmore Ave. place and the gangsters surrendered peacefully. Only "Owl" Banghart had anything to say. Seeing Hoover, he said: "It's not everybody that has the big chief get him." Later he mused: "It's just like Fibber McGee says: 'It was fun while it lasted.'"



Kenmore Ave. apartment, where Touhy and two others were caught, was on first floor. FBI rented apartment across hall, installed loudspeaker over which they urged gang to surrender.



Leland Ave. apartment where McInerney and O'Connor were killed overlooked garage where gangsters kept Dodge they stole from butcher. Gang also held up payroll truck, took \$20,000.

A SOUP FULL OF FLAVOR AND FOOD VALUE FOR THESE STRENUOUS WAR DAYS!



LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL

"SO RICH AND HEARTY
IT'S FAR BETTER
THAN MY OWN!"

THINK OF IT! The hearty flavor and rich nourishment of this 15-vegetable soup has been stepped-up to a new high!

The women who have come to think of this soup as "almost a meal in itself" will find the new, improved Campbell's Vegetable Soup a tremendous help in fixing tempting, nutritious meals these busy war days. Home-cooks, tasting how ruggedly rich and flavorful it is, are sure to nod approvingly and call it the kind of soup they've always tried for in their own kitchens.

Along with all other Campbell's Soups, Campbell's new, improved Vegetable Soup is now made to conform with the

Government's wartime requirements calling for soups of higher food value and more nourishment. Naturally, it costs more to make, and recognizing this fact, the Government has authorized a higher price to cover the added cost.

It's the kind of good eating folks need in strenuous times like these... health-building and full-of-flavor. Why not try the new, improved Campbell's Vegetable Soup tomorrow?

New and Improved
As you can see,
For vim and vigor
And Victory!



Richer, More Nourishing Soups
for a Nation at War

**NEW AND IMPROVED RECIPES
FOR ALL CAMPBELL'S SOUPS**

- MORE INGREDIENTS
- MORE DELICIOUS
- MORE NOURISHING

Look for the "New and Improved Recipe" marker on each label.

**NEW AND IMPROVED
RECIPE**

OUT-OF-SEASON DELIGHTS FOR POETS & PAINTERS & PLUMBERS!

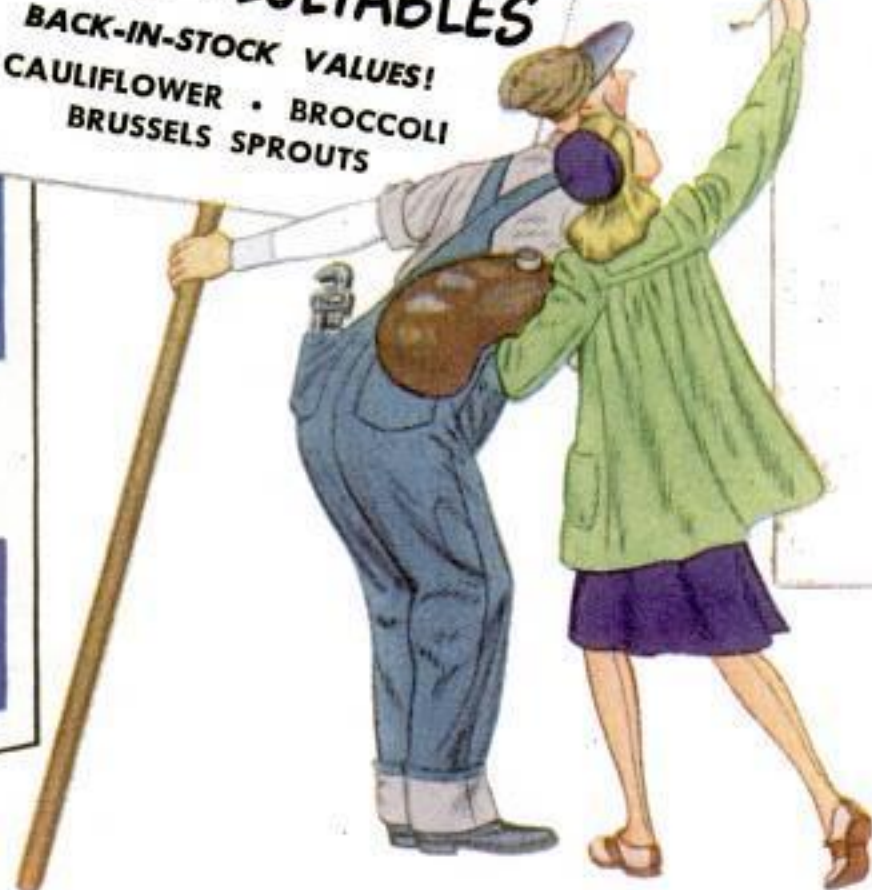


Delight #2 Just out! Birds Eye Mixed Vegetables! A delicious mixture of 5 top-quality, garden-fresh Vegetables: Cut Corn, Lima Beans, Peas,

Carrots & Green Beans! Serve them as a Vegetable... in a Salad... or in au Gratin Dishes! Lady, they're *luscious*—try 'em!



BIG FEATURES
THIS WEEK! (JAN. 18-23)
PEACHES
MIXED VEGETABLES
BACK-IN-STOCK VALUES!
CAULIFLOWER • BROCCOLI
BRUSSELS SPROUTS



Delight #1 Yes, Birds Eye brings you—today!—orchard-fresh Peaches for an out-of-season, mouth-watering dessert! These golden, tree-ripened Peaches are Quick-Frozen at peak-ripeness! They're waste-free—all sliced, sweetened, ready to serve!

And enough vitamin C has been added to provide each serving with your minimum daily requirement! Serve these Peaches as a cloudlike Shortcake... in a Peach Tart... on Ice Cream and Cereals! They are featherlight on the budget!

NOW BACK IN STOCK!

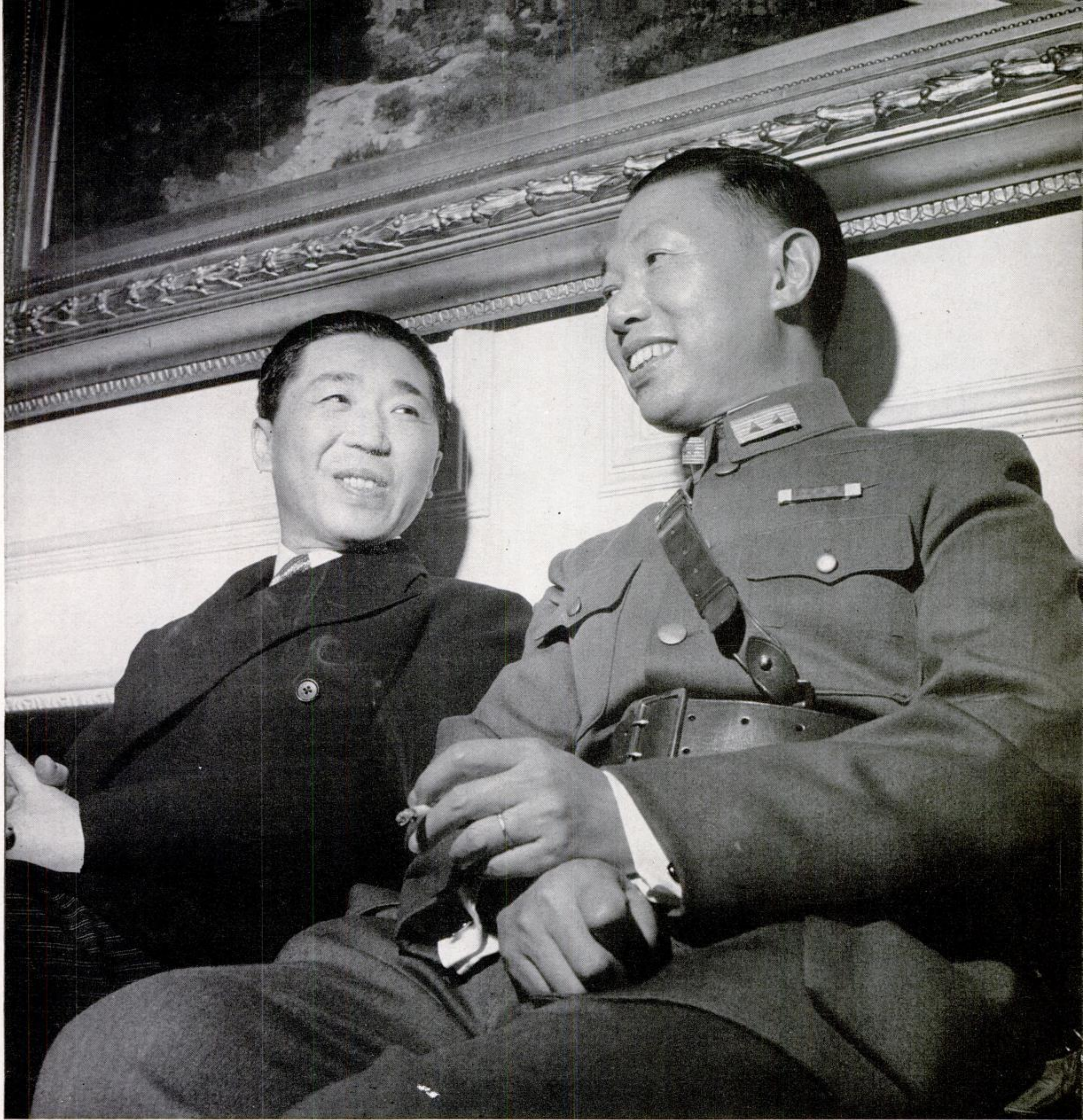


Delight No's 3,4,5 **BROCCOLI!** Tender young green side shoots *only!* Garden-fresh flavorful... cleaned and cut in 5-inch lengths!

BRUSSELS SPROUTS! Only tender, tasty, small tight heads. Waste-free, ready-to-cook, 1 box serves 4!

CAULIFLOWER! Pure white, perfectly ripened heads cut into individual sprigs! Ready to cook—no work. Try these three!





CHINA'S MILITARY CHIEF IN U.S., LIEUT. GENERAL HSIUNG SHIH-FEI, SITTING WITH AMBASSADOR WEI TAO-MING, WEARS "DO OR DIE" BATTLE DAGGER (LOWER RIGHT)

U.S. SNUBS CHINA'S ARMY MISSION

China's Military Mission to the U.S. was last week pulling up stakes to quit the U.S. and go home to report to Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek. This extraordinary act, in the middle of a war, mystified nobody in Washington. There everybody knew that for nine months the U.S. High Command had outrageously ignored the Mission headed by boyish-looking, 50-year-old Lieut. General Hsiung Shih-fei (pronounced Shung Shee-fay), shown above.

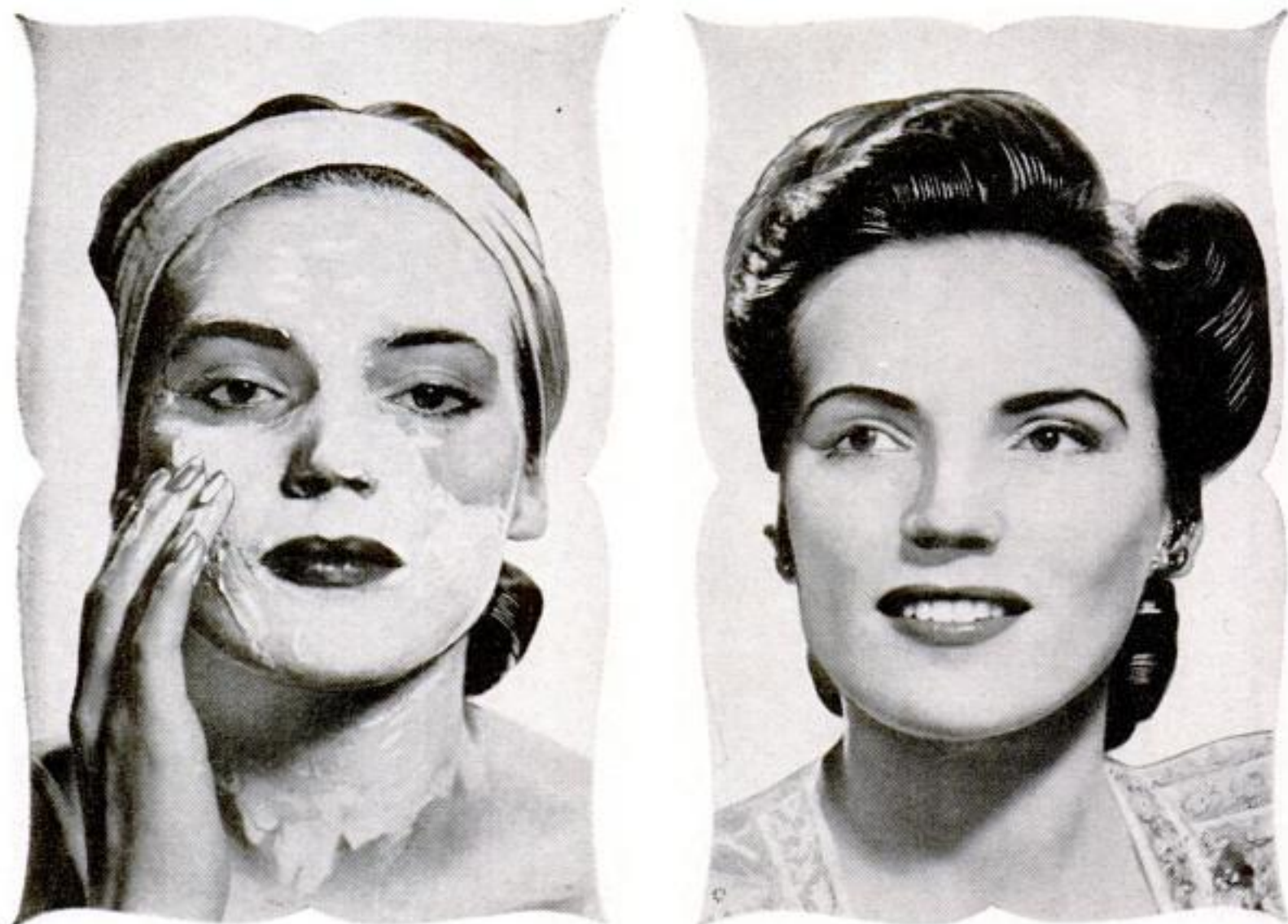
General Hsiung is Chiang's right-hand man, ex-governor of Kiangsi Province, co-revolutionary of

Sun Yat-sen, veteran of all the wars in China and a general rating a 15-gun salute. Chiang sent him here to sit in on United Nations strategy planning. In nine months he has been asked just once to the United Nations Joint Chiefs of Staff meetings. He has had a weekly luncheon with the Dutch, Australians and General Marshall. He has inspected one airplane company and some slum projects. And he has been virtually snubbed by diplomatic Washington, except for one party in October. When he goes, he will take with him the best military maps of China and Japan

in the U.S. and more first-hand knowledge of Jap tactics, psychology and weapons than any American will have for years.

The theory behind ignoring Hsiung has been that this is an Anglo-American war for the present. Since Russia does not want to sit in on Anglo-American strategy now because of its neutrality toward Japan, it is not considered polite to Russia to let China sit in either. This is obviously nonsense. A veteran Chinese army of 5,000,000 men, with a backlog of 15,000,000 trainees and five years' experience, deserves better.

Tonight! Help remove your faded UNLOVELY "TOP-SKIN"



**To Reveal More Thrilling Smooth Clear
Under-Skin Beauty Tomorrow! Also Marvelous
for Blackheads and Enlarged Pore Openings!**

Here's a scientifically correct beauty treatment that does truly amazing things for your skin—Edna Wallace Hopper's White Clay Pack!

Hopper's Clay Pack is marvelous as a "quick beauty pick-up"—its mild rubefacient, or "blushing" action, helps you look ravishingly lovely—youthfully radiant on short notice. It also is especially active in invisibly clearing away faded, unlovely "top-skin" debris with its old dried up discolored surface skin cells which make any girl look so much older.

The Simple Easy Treatment

Just spread super-refined Edna Wallace Hopper's White Clay Pack over your face and throat. It gives you the same wonderful, massage-like effects of an expensive facial. Feel its marvelous beautifying, tightening action on lax tissues. Wash off when dry. (Takes only 8 minutes.)

Notice how that tired, faded look has vanished. How much firmer, smoother your skin feels. Hopper's "blushing" action gives the appearance of your skin a finer texture—

a gorgeous youthful "bloom"—fresh as a dewy rose—so alive—so appealing. Blackheads are easily loosened. Enlarged pore openings seemingly reduced.

Used weekly—this amazing beauty treatment actually helps you maintain fascinating clear, radiantly lovely "top-skin" beauty thruout the years.



HOPPER'S HOMOGENIZED FACIAL CREAM

Works Wonders For Face and Throat

At any price — you can't beat Hopper's Facial Cream to lubricate dry, rough, faded skin—to help maintain exquisite baby-fresh face and throat beauty. You can actually notice a difference after the first applications. Also a marvelous powder base! At all drug, department and 10¢ stores.

Edna Wallace
**HOPPER'S WHITE CLAY
PACK**

Chinese Military Mission (continued)



With British Field Marshal Dill (right), China's Lieut. General Hsiung Shih-fei gives official Washington his only party. Picture on wall is of Hsiung's old chief, the late great revolutionary Sun Yat-sen. The flag of Sun's Nationalist Party stands in rear.



With U. S. Admiral King (right), Hsiung speaks a little English. He also speaks German and Japanese. Hsiung did not meet King's boss, President Roosevelt, until recent press stories falsely rumored that Hsiung's boss had called him home in huff.



With Russian Colonel Sarayev (right), Hsiung (left) uses his interpreter, Captain M. H. Robert Lee, at the Military Mission party. Hsiung thinks Russia must inevitably fight Japan, knows Russia may in the end help China more than the U.S. can.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 42



1. The Dormouse at the Mad Hatter's tea party was an enviable critter. Nothing seemed to bother him and he could fall off to sleep at the drop of an epigram.



2. That's a talent many of us humans would like to acquire. For too often—especially nowadays—we worry, we get jittery, we find ourselves losing precious sleep.



3. Apparently the Dormouse was not one to let the caffeine in tea or coffee jingle-jangle his nerves. However, caffeine even in small doses, does affect many of us bipeds.



4. If you notice you're the least bit jumpy, if you find sleep slow in coming, caffeine can be playing a big part. So maybe you'd better give up caffeine. Mind you—



5. We said give up caffeine—not coffee! For you can continue to drink that delicious, satisfying brew without getting any caffeine effect. You can—



6. Switch to Sanka Coffee, the fragrant blend of fine coffees that is 97% caffeine-free! It is all coffee, real coffee, and nothing but coffee. And boy, does it taste good!



7. The only thing that's removed is the caffeine. All the flavor and goodness stay in. Sanka Coffee will not make you a dormouse, but it will let you relax.



8. So when you get your next coffee ration, get Sanka Coffee. Be sure to make no more than you intend to use. But drink heartily without worrying about its keeping you up.

SANKA COFFEE



**Sleep isn't a luxury; it's a necessity.
Drink Sanka and sleep!**

TUNE IN...5:45 P. M., New York Time, Sunday Afternoon. Sanka Coffee brings you William L. Shirer, famous author of "Berlin Diary," in 15 minutes of news over the Columbia Network.

BUY U. S. WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

LUCIEN LELONG

PERFUMED SOAP

IN A
ONCE-A-YEAR
SELLING

FOUR BARS \$1.11



LUCIEN
LELONG

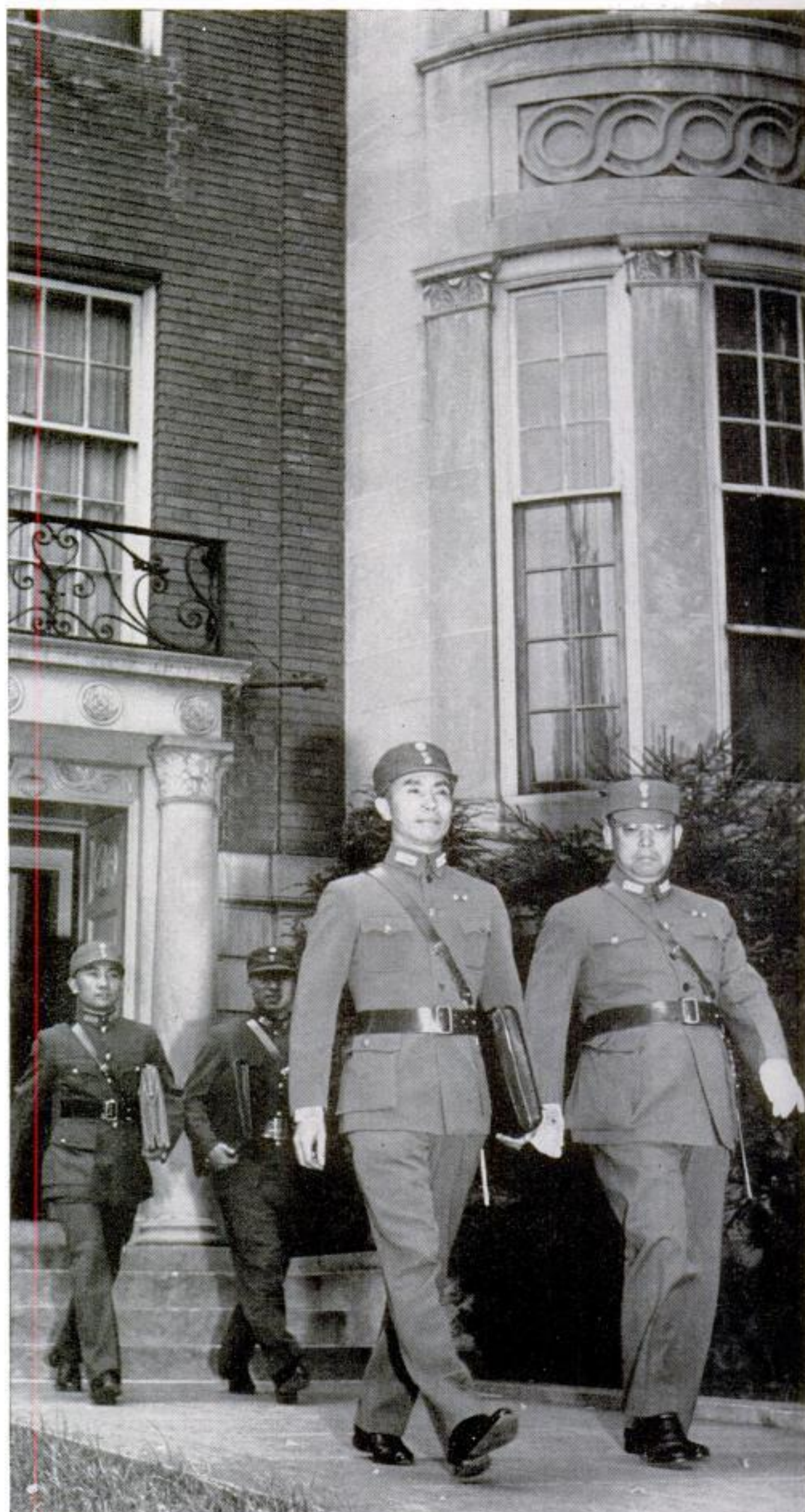


Lavishly fragranced, Lucien Lelong's Soap graces the skin with a touch of lingering loveliness. Swoop down on your favorite perfume counter today . . . while there are still four cakes awaiting you in the once-a-year selling at a dollar. Yours to enjoy in a variety of distinguished fragrances . . . if you hurry!

Chinese Military Mission (continued)



Chinese Mission staff on Washington's Embassy Row includes, from left, Chancellor Shuly Koo, Captain Liu, Gloria Li, Jennie Hong. They submitted China's requests for arms, of which only 2% has so far been delivered to the fighting Chinese.



Two major generals, wearing one triangle on collar tab, are German-trained Chief of Staff DeKung Hsu, 46, and Ordnance Expert Dai Fung King, 42, with aides. They will go to London with Hsiung and may come back if U. S. will use their knowledge.

LUCKY STRIKE MEANS FINE TOBACCO!

"Scouting the crop before auctions open." Painted from life on a Southern farm by Georges Schreiber



**LUCKY
STRIKE**
"IT'S TOASTED"

So Round, So Firm, So Fully Packed — So Free and Easy On The Draw





“They can’t do that to MY Home!”

AN AMERICAN PATROL steps into a clearing from the tropical jungle—a clearing that yesterday was HOME to a group of human beings who lived and laughed before the war touched them. Today these people lie dead. Their homes are blackened embers.

Why are our American soldiers fighting as soldiers never fought before? Because they won’t have that done to *their* homes!

War aims are hard to put into words. Phrases like

* * *

To back up the men who will win this war is the task of such companies as Crosley in serving the Armed Forces today. Here where in normal times we design and produce refrigerators and radios, ranges and washers, we are now entirely devoted to producing precision material for American fighting men.

Eight Crosley plants are completely converted to war, with a rate of production *four times greater* than the highest record of

“democratic institutions” and “individual enterprise” are hard to grasp.

But a thousand memories come rushing back at the word “Home”. That’s the symbol of what these millions of men in our Armed Forces are fighting for—these men who will win this war. That’s what is sending them to the ends of the earth—so that their homes shall never meet the fate of homes in Poland, Java, France and China.

Crosley peacetime out-put for millions of American homes.

Even this record-breaking volume will be *doubled* before 1943 is many months old. Fighting material is all that matters now.

Out of the crucible of war will come new inventions, new material, new processes. So when Peace comes, Crosley will return to making even finer radios and refrigerators and other electrical appliances for American homes; and the Crosley Car for civilian use.

CROSLEY

THE CROSLEY CORPORATION • HOME OF WLW, “THE NATION’S STATION” • CINCINNATI, OHIO, AND RICHMOND, IND.



LAWRENCE TIBBETT IS A BUSINESSLIKE SINGER AT REHEARSALS. HERE THE BARITONE WAITS FOR THE CONDUCTOR TO FINISH AN INTRODUCTION, GIVE HIM THE CUE TO BEGIN

ORCHESTRA MAN LOOKS AT WORLD'S GREAT MUSICIANS

The great musicians who parade past the podiums of U. S. symphony orchestras are regarded with a cool professional eye by the men in the orchestras. Music lovers may worship the star soloists but the men in the orchestras look at them in the same hard-boiled way that any hero's valet looks at his boss.

The soloists who play with the Philadelphia Orchestra are watched with special interest by a cellist

named Adrian Siegel who, for the past few years, has been using a candid camera to photograph visiting artists. Some of his photographs are reproduced here. Others will be exhibited this winter at the Art Alliance in Philadelphia. They all show famous artists going about their business—sometimes patient and casual, sometimes rapt and absorbed in their music.

Musicians are being kept extremely busy in the

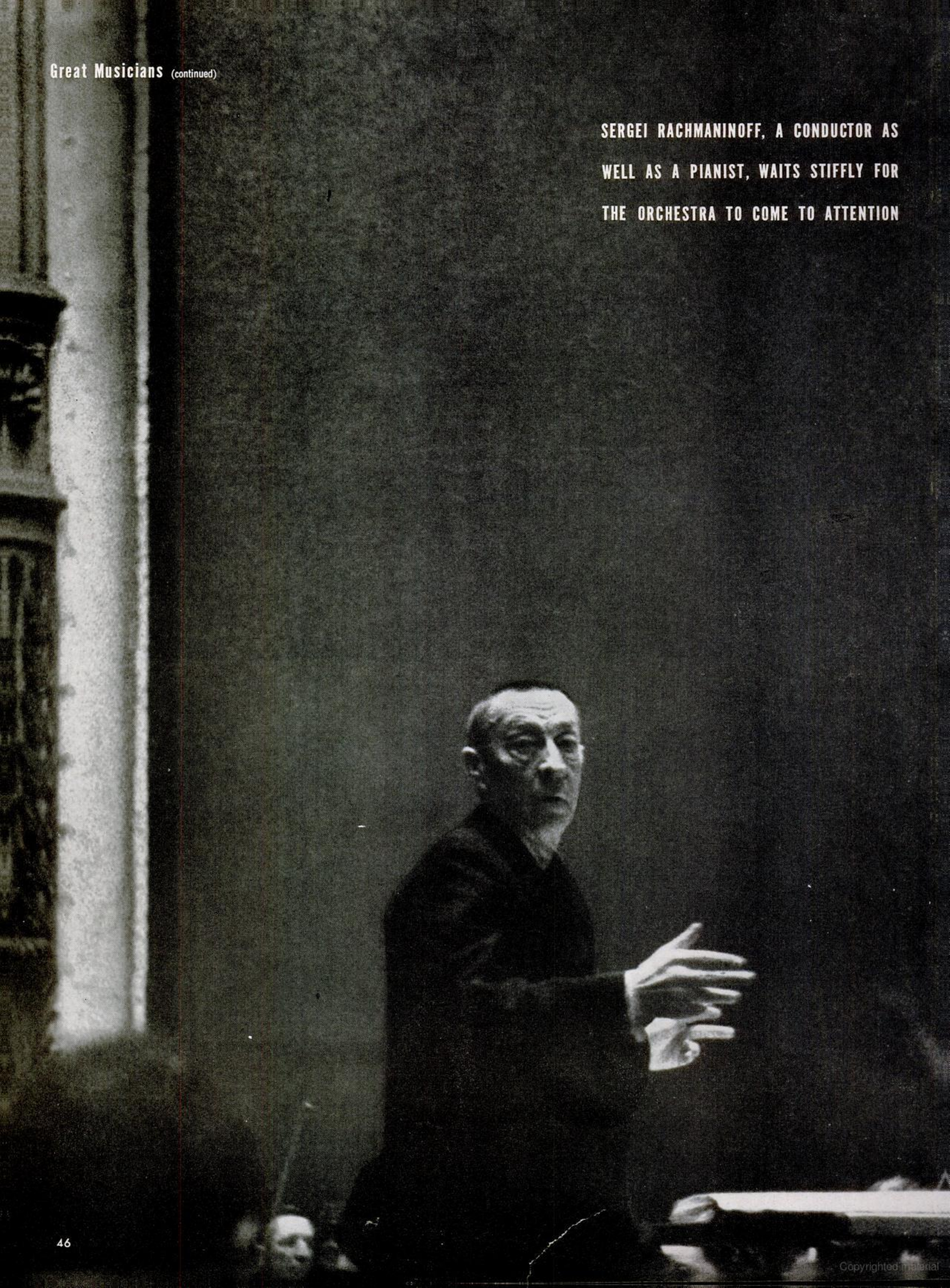
U. S. this season. The country is displaying an amazing wartime appetite for good music. Most concert bookings are at least as good as they were last year. Despite transportation difficulties, Washington officials are urging musicians to continue to make their tours, having learned from Great Britain's experience that people in wartime are eager to listen to great music, finding in it some measure of help and courage.

Eugene Ormandy and Jascha Heifetz are solemn. Conductor Ormandy reflects mood of Violinist Heifetz, a severe performer who never seems satisfied with anybody's playing, not even his own.

Ormandy and Fritz Kreisler beam at each other as they play. Kreisler is a responsive performer who shows his pleasure when the men behind him play particularly well.



SERGEI RACHMANINOFF, A CONDUCTOR AS
WELL AS A PIANIST, WAITS STIFFLY FOR
THE ORCHESTRA TO COME TO ATTENTION





Dorothy Maynor, Negro soprano, is considered a wonderful girl by the men in the orchestra. They like her singing and artistry as well as her pleasant, modest approach. First time she

rehearsed with the Philadelphia Orchestra, she received a compliment few performers ever get. At the end of her first number, the orchestra beat on their stands, gave her a big ovation.

Lily Pons and Andre Kostelanetz, wife and husband, make a very happy musical pair. She sings while he conducts and rehearsals go very smoothly. Sometimes they throw affection-

ate or admiring glances at each other. A good sport, Pons jokes with the orchestra men. A wise guest conductor, Kostelanetz follows the experienced orchestra almost as much as he leads it.



This Marine played dead



They'd just spotted 2 Jap transports landing troops...when a murderous cross-fire had wiped them out...everyone except Bob Tuttle.

Jap boots kicked him over...smashed his face...wrecked his communications equipment and left.

Then, more dead than alive, he dragged himself along...repaired the equipment and flashed the position of the transports to the field.

That's the story behind seven words that appeared in your paper recently:

"Two more enemy transports sunk off Solomons."

The only connection we have with this story is the fact that we make communications equipment ...and maybe Bob used some of our stuff.

We don't want to brag while others are fighting, dying...we just want you to know that every man and woman at Stromberg-Carlson is doing his best to provide the finest possible tools for the men who need them. And if 48 years' experience making reliable, durable communications equipment can help fellows like Bob ...then thank God for that!

Have you asked yourself if you are doing the most you can do?

Are you digging down deep for all the War Bonds and Stamps you can possibly afford? Now's the time to do it!



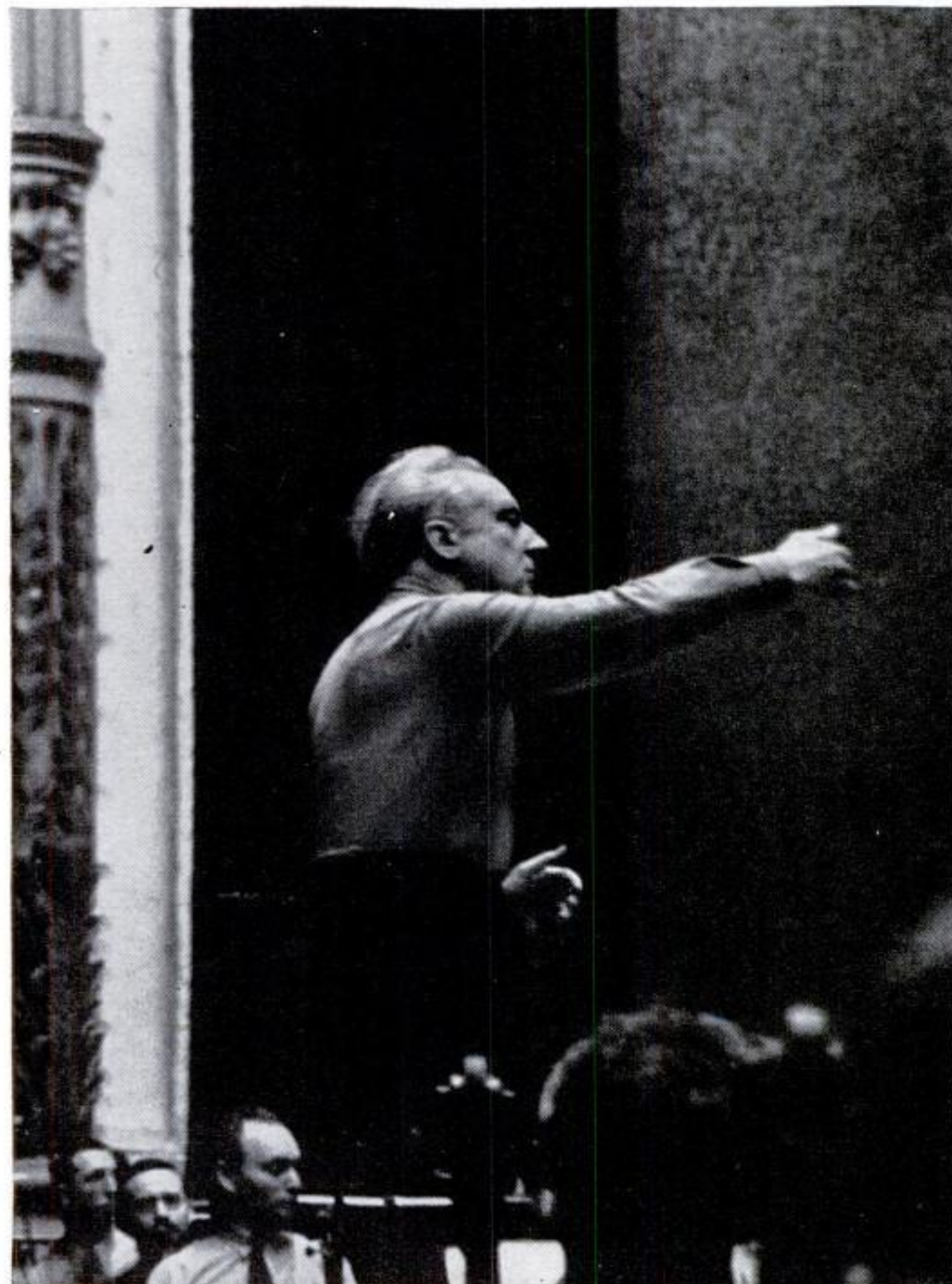
In Radios, Telephones, Sound Systems...there is nothing finer than a Stromberg-Carlson

STROMBERG-CARLSON

© 1943, STROMBERG-CARLSON TELEPHONE MANUFACTURING COMPANY, ROCHESTER, NEW YORK



Benny Goodman, who played a Mozart concerto with Edwin McArthur conducting (*left*), is very shy and quiet when he plays classics, impresses orchestra by his musicianship.



Leopold Stokowski returns to the orchestra he made famous, asserts himself by creating great excitement, turning everything upside down. This usually gets players distraught.

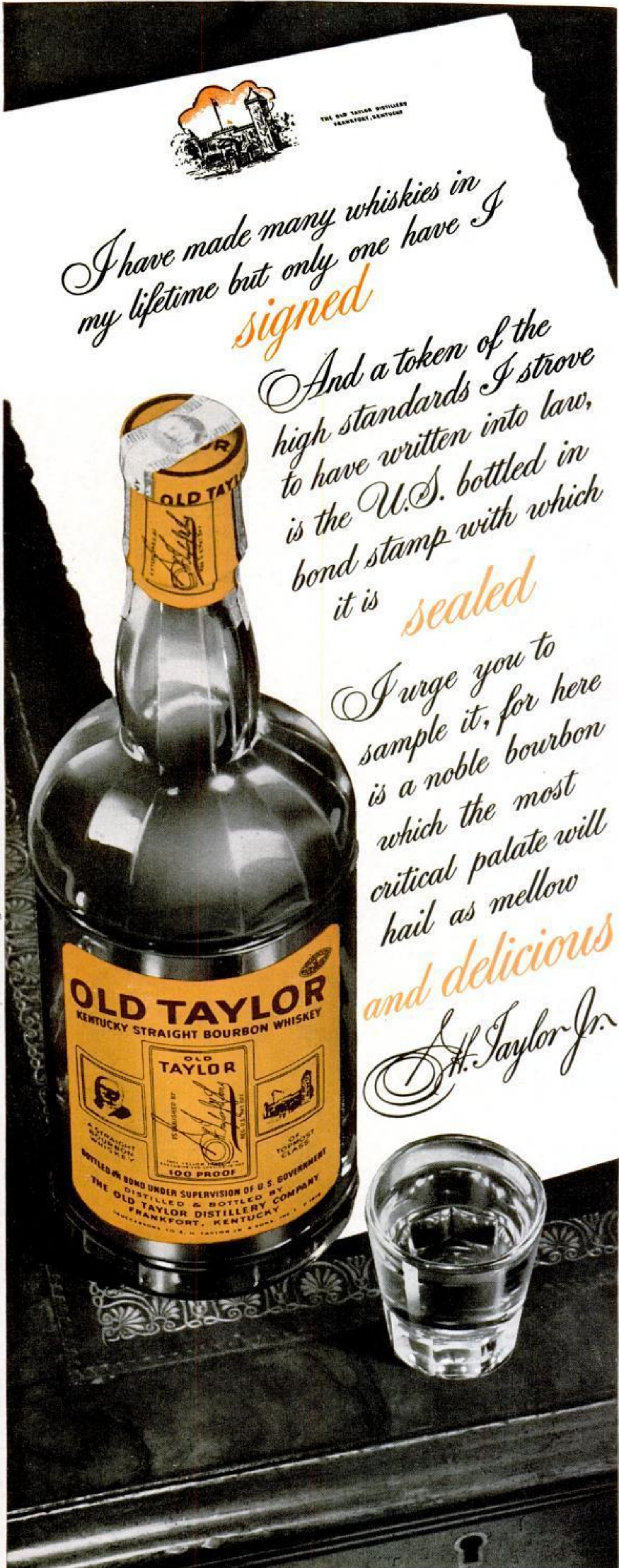


Artur Rubinstein is a pianist with definite ideas about the way music should be played and no shyness at all about giving conductors his opinion. Like most soloists, he is pleasant in dealing with orchestra players. Soloists find it helpful to be on good terms with the men behind them.



Gregor Piatigorsky, top-notch cellist, relaxes during an intermission by comparing his cello with those of the first cello players in the orchestra. Oscar Levant (*below*) makes wisecracks during rehearsals, looks bored as conductor explains something. But he is very serious about his playing.





I have made many whiskies in my lifetime but only one have I signed

And a token of the high standards I strove to have written into law, is the U.S. bottled in bond stamp with which it is sealed

I urge you to sample it, for here is a noble bourbon which the most critical palate will hail as mellow and delicious

S. H. Taylor Jr.

THE OLD TAYLOR DISTILLERY
FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY

OLD TAYLOR
KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY

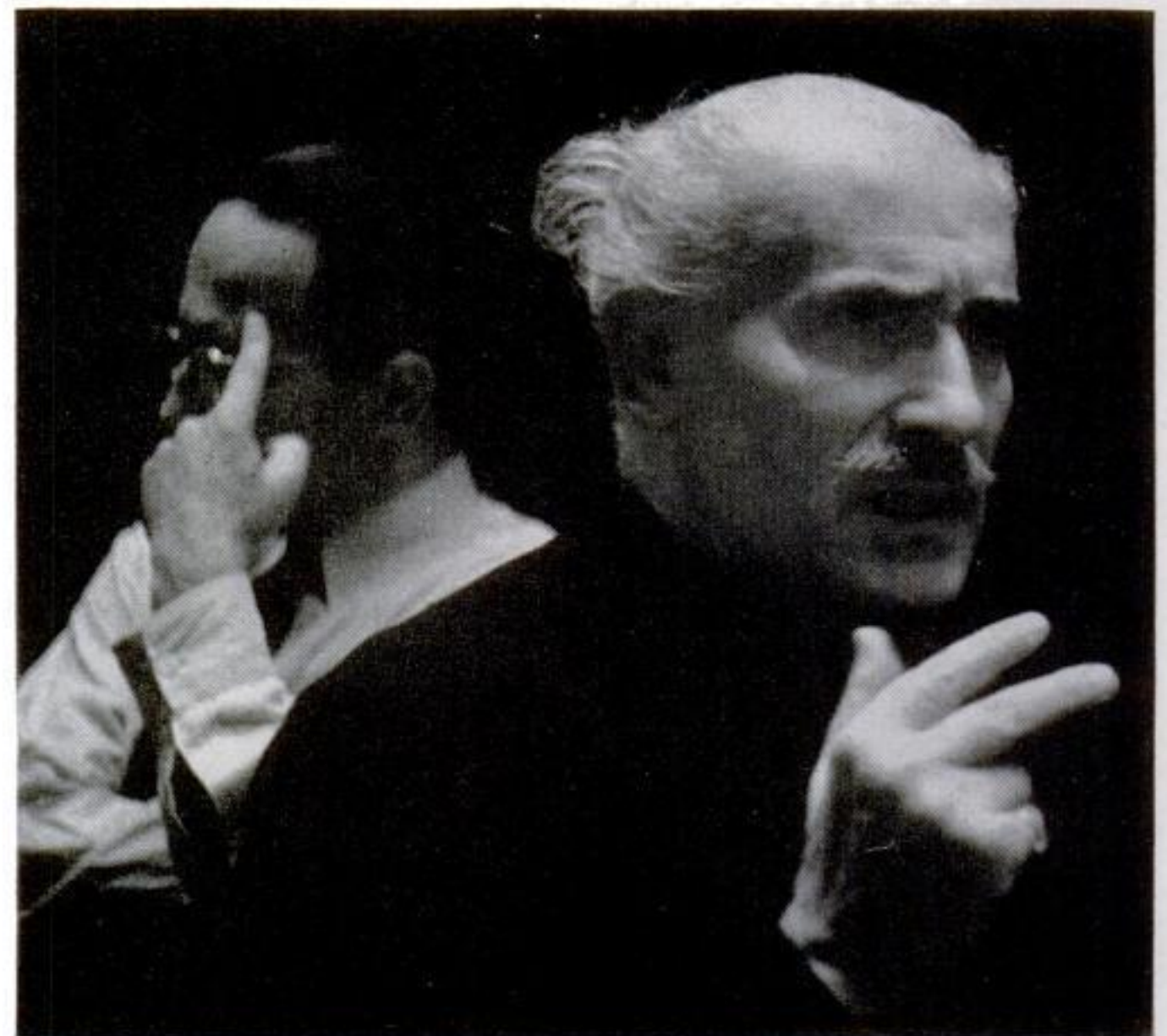
100 PROOF

THE OLD TAYLOR DISTILLERY COMPANY
FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY

A LETTER ABOUT OLD TAYLOR, AS ITS ORIGINATOR MIGHT HAVE WRITTEN IT • National Distillers Products Corp., N. Y.



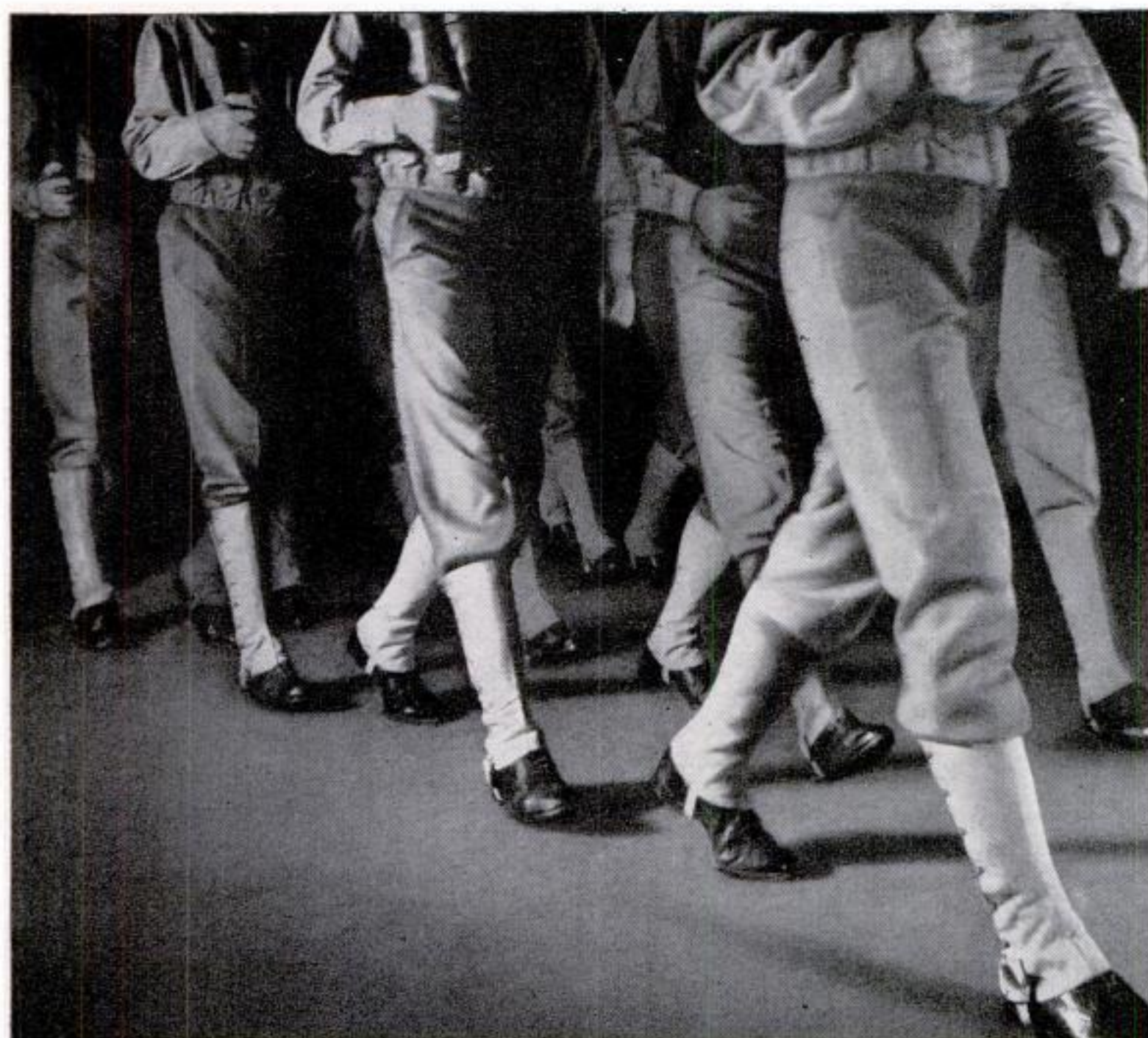
Arturo Toscanini, while making records with the Philadelphia Orchestra, listens to a record being played back. He holds a fan in one hand and keeps time with the other.



Not very happy over the recording, Toscanini explains what is wrong. Behind him his son Walter, who works for RCA Victor record company, stands lost in thought.



In a happier moment, Toscanini makes friendly gestures at Steffy Ormandy, wife of conductor, who was harpist in New York Philharmonic when Toscanini was its leader.



This vital phase of the war effort is being neglected

The feet of the average soldier are expected to stand the strain of marching 20 miles a day, carrying a load of 60 pounds...

Selective Service Authorities have reported that 10.7% of all men examined have some form of foot disorder...

Approximately 25% of all men in the Army require foot treatment at some time each year to keep them on active duty...

Army records show that during the last year of World War I (1918) with 2,518,499 men in service... a total of 728,722 man days were lost on account of foot and leg ailments...

Yet... the Army has no provision for assigning specialists exclusively to the care of the feet.

This page is published primarily so that something will be done to remedy this situation.

There are now Bills before Congress to place Chiropodists in the Army in their professional capacity. The sooner these Bills are passed, the sooner men in our Army will obtain better and *specialized* foot care.

The practitioner best qualified to deal with *ordinary* foot ills in the Army (as in civilian life) is the Chiropodist. Many physicians call on chiropody as an adjunct to medical science. Today's graduate Chiropodist has had several years of college education, followed by more years of scientific study in a college of chiropody.

The Chiropodist specializes in the treatment of the human foot, just as the Dentist specializes in the treatment of the teeth. Congress has recognized the need for Dentists in the Army but it has not yet authorized the appointment of Chiropodists. The U. S. Navy has recognized the need, and it is now admitting (with commissions) Chiropodists to serve men in the Navy.

Despite the shortage of physicians, action is being held up in the creation of a Chiropody Corps to help Army physicians maintain the health and efficiency of the men. The need is

great today; tomorrow it will be even greater, as more men reach the fighting fronts.

About 90% of the American public at some time suffer from foot disorders. These foot ills are causing loss of war production, a loss which neither the nation nor the individual can afford.

That's where the Chiropodist can help. His life work is to relieve foot troubles, and to keep patients *walking* and *working* while he is doing it.

Over 25 million foot treatments were administered by Chiropodists last year—saving the Nation *millions* of work hours and protecting individuals against the loss of *millions* of dollars in wages. Truly this is an important national service. Take advantage of it. See your Chiropodist at the slightest sign of foot trouble.

And practice foot hygiene. Take precautions against "Athlete's Foot," which infects 70% of adults at some time during the year. To help prevent the disease, use a fungicidal powder on your feet every day, as regularly as you bathe or wash; and shake the powder into your shoes daily to help prevent reinfection from that source. In case of inflammation, indicating secondary infection, seek the advice of your Chiropodist.

3 things you can do

1. Write to your Senators and Congressman now, urging early passage of the bills to provide foot care by Chiropodists in the Army.
2. At the slightest sign of foot trouble, see a Chiropodist (Podiatrist)*.
3. To help prevent and relieve "Athlete's Foot," use a fungicidal (fungus-killing) powder on your feet... and in your shoes... *daily*.

* In some states Chiropodists are called Podiatrists.

Published in the National Interest by the
NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF CHIROPODISTS
Washington, D. C.



Grant Wood posed for this picture in Iowa just a few months before he died. Always a hard worker, careful of every detail, he sometimes spent 18 hours a day painting, often took a whole year to complete a picture.

GRANT WOOD

Iowa's No. 1 artist who died last winter gets big retrospective show in Chicago

Last February Grant Wood died. Last October the Chicago Art Institute put on a big retrospective show of his works, some of which are reproduced on these pages.

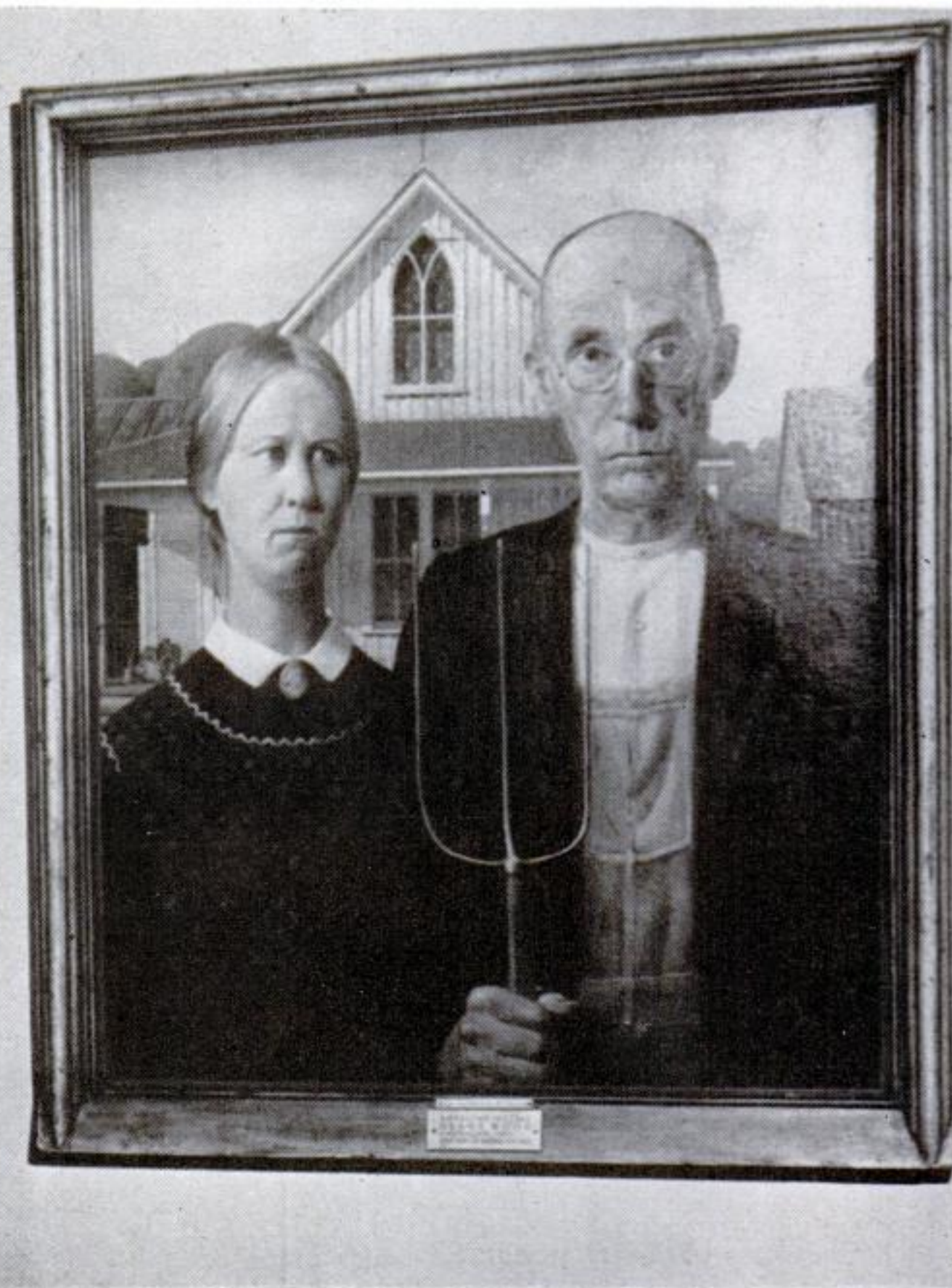
No sooner had the Art Institute doors opened than the battle over Wood's paintings began again—a battle that had been raging among art lovers ever since Wood first returned home from Paris in 1929 to paint his stern-faced neighbors and the countryside of Iowa where he was born and brought up.

Those who do not like Grant Wood's paintings are violent in their disapproval. Some critics contend that Wood had no taste, that his work was oppressive because of its coldness and lack of emotion. Others acclaim him as the great messiah of modern American art and place him on a pedestal as one who dared turn his back on French influence and dared paint the homely scenes of America's Midwest. Wood always regarded himself as an artist with something important to say about a variety of subjects. His *Daughters of Revolution* was his factual comment on an organization that was being generally criticized for being reactionary instead of revolutionary. His *Death on Ridge Road* sprang from Wood's desire to deliver a message on U. S. automobile fatalities. Though he had something to say about the Ancient Arabic Order of the Mystic Shriners and its behavior and collected much material on that group, he never got around to putting his words and ideas into paint.

Yet for all the controversy that whirled about him, Wood remained, until his death at 50, a gentle and mild-mannered man little concerned with the opinions of the world outside those of Iowa. A neighboring farmer's approval of one of his pictures meant more to Wood than all the acclaim of worldly art critics.



"American Gothic" models were Wood's sister, Nan, and Dr. B. H. McKeeby, a Cedar Rapids dentist, both shown

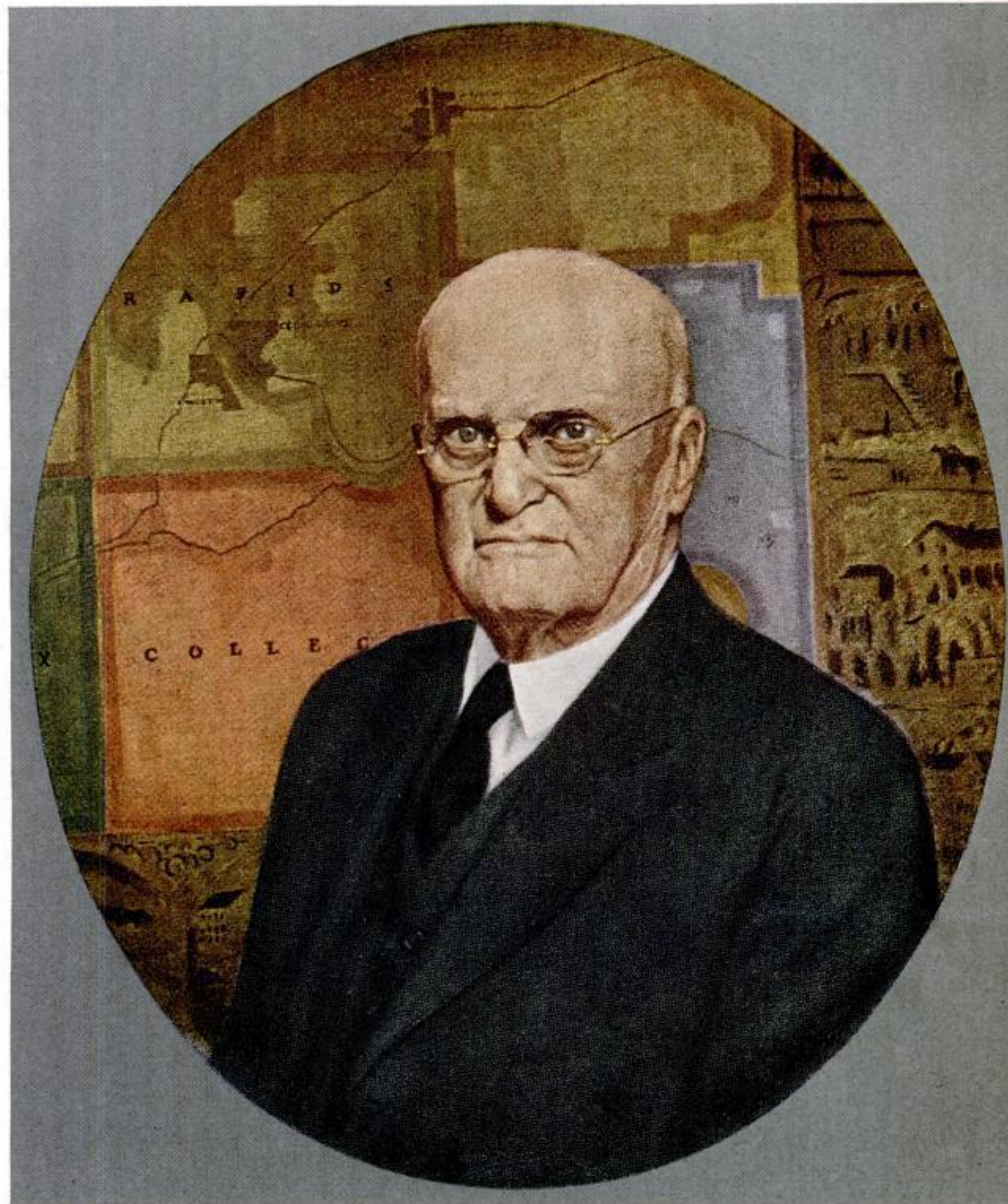


posing before picture that made Wood famous. Of this painting Wood said: "I tried to characterize them honestly,

to make them more like themselves than they are in actual life. . . . To me they are basically good and solid people."



"American Gothic" made Grant Wood famous overnight in 1930 when it shocked the public at the Chicago Art Institute where it was first exhibited. Institute gave him \$300 and a medal for it.



"John B. Turner, Pioneer" of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, was an undertaker whose family bought Wood's early pictures in 1920's and gave the artist his first exhibition in Turner Mortuary.



"Daughters of Revolution" created such a furore in 1940 that the Sons of the American Revolution demanded it be with-

drawn from public sight. Wood himself called it "a pretty rotten painting carried by its subject matter." Yet it is

still so popular that Owner Edward G. Robinson rarely sees it because it is always away on loan for special exhibitions.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



"Stone City" is a deserted town 25 miles east of Cedar Rapids that had flourished as a limestone producing community in the 1880's. Here in 1932 Grant Wood established his own art colony as a protest against European art influence. His students lived in vacant stone houses, tents and abandoned ice wagons, became known as the "Ice Wagon Art Colony."

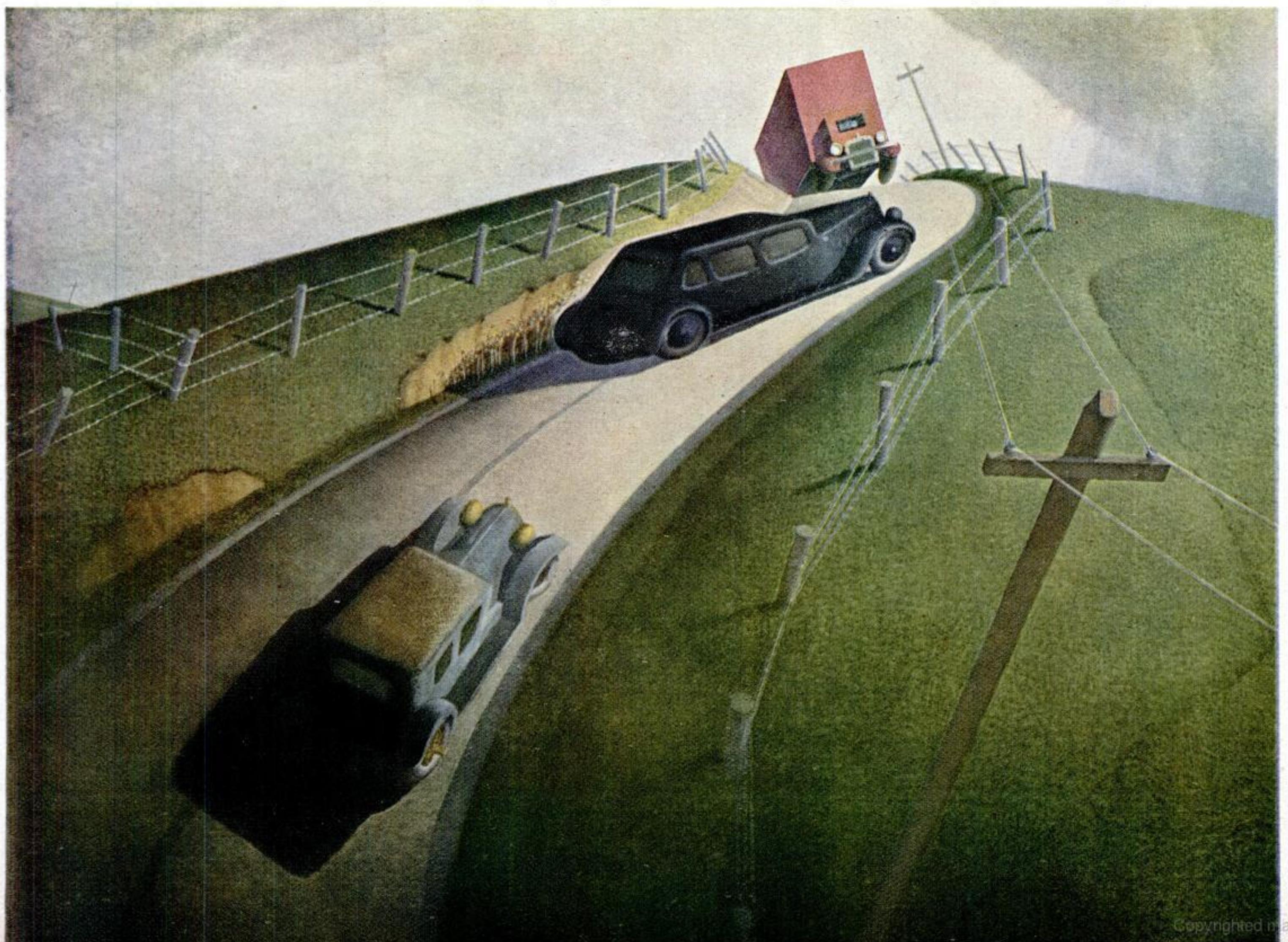
"The Midnight Ride of Paul Revere" shows historic ride of the revolutionary patriot as he dashed through a New England village on way from Charlestown to Lexington, Mass. Wood, who had never been in New England, painted this in Cedar Rapids in 1931. It was shown in Carnegie Institute's International Exhibition in 1937 (LIFE, Dec. 20, 1937).

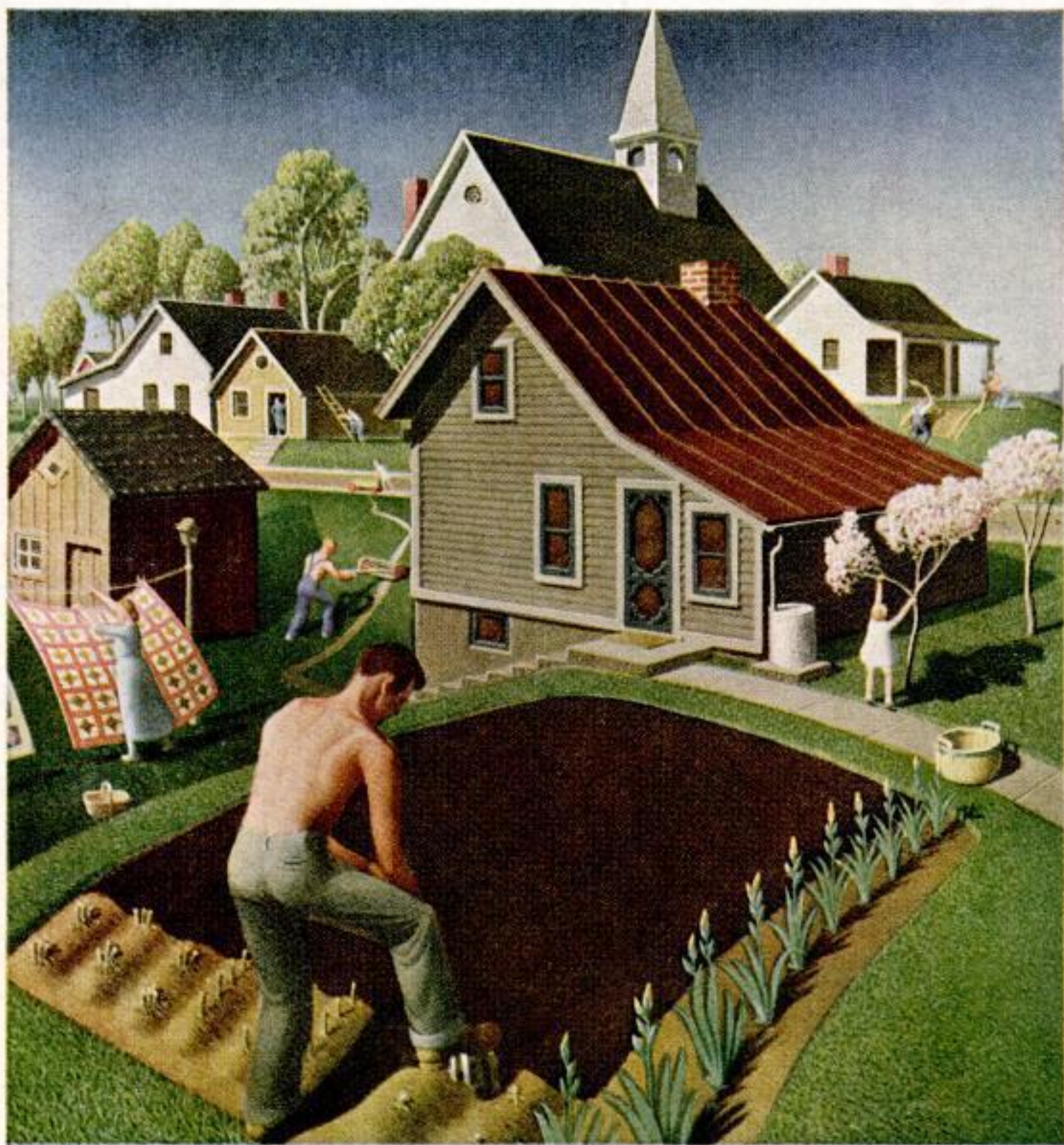




"Birthplace of Herbert Hoover" in the little town of West Branch, Iowa, was painted in 1931 during Hoover's term as President. When Hoover first saw this picture hanging in Publisher Gardner Cowles's home in Des Moines he complained that it was too glorified, the house at the time of his birth had only small back part of building shown in painting.

"Death on Ridge Road" was painted in 1935 after one of Grant Wood's best friends had been badly hurt in an automobile accident. At the same time a local dairy truck had smashed into the artist's own new car. Later an insurance company reproduced this painting in a booklet entitled "Death Begins at 40," warning against auto driving over 40 miles an hour.





"Spring in Town" with canvas at right were Wood's last works and final documents on rural life in Iowa. Both of these were painted in 1941 in his studio at Clear Lake, in northern Iowa.



"Spring in the Country" shows Wood's neighbors peacefully at work. "I had in mind," the artist said, "the picture of a homely, lovable nation worth any sacrifice for its preservation."



"Arbor Day" is celebrated here on May 5 in a small country school in northern Iowa by schoolchildren planting a tree

on the lawn. It was painted in 1932, is now owned by Hollywood Producer King Vidor who says: "In a confused world

Wood's paintings express to me the great truth that everything on earth fits into a pattern of reason and sanity."

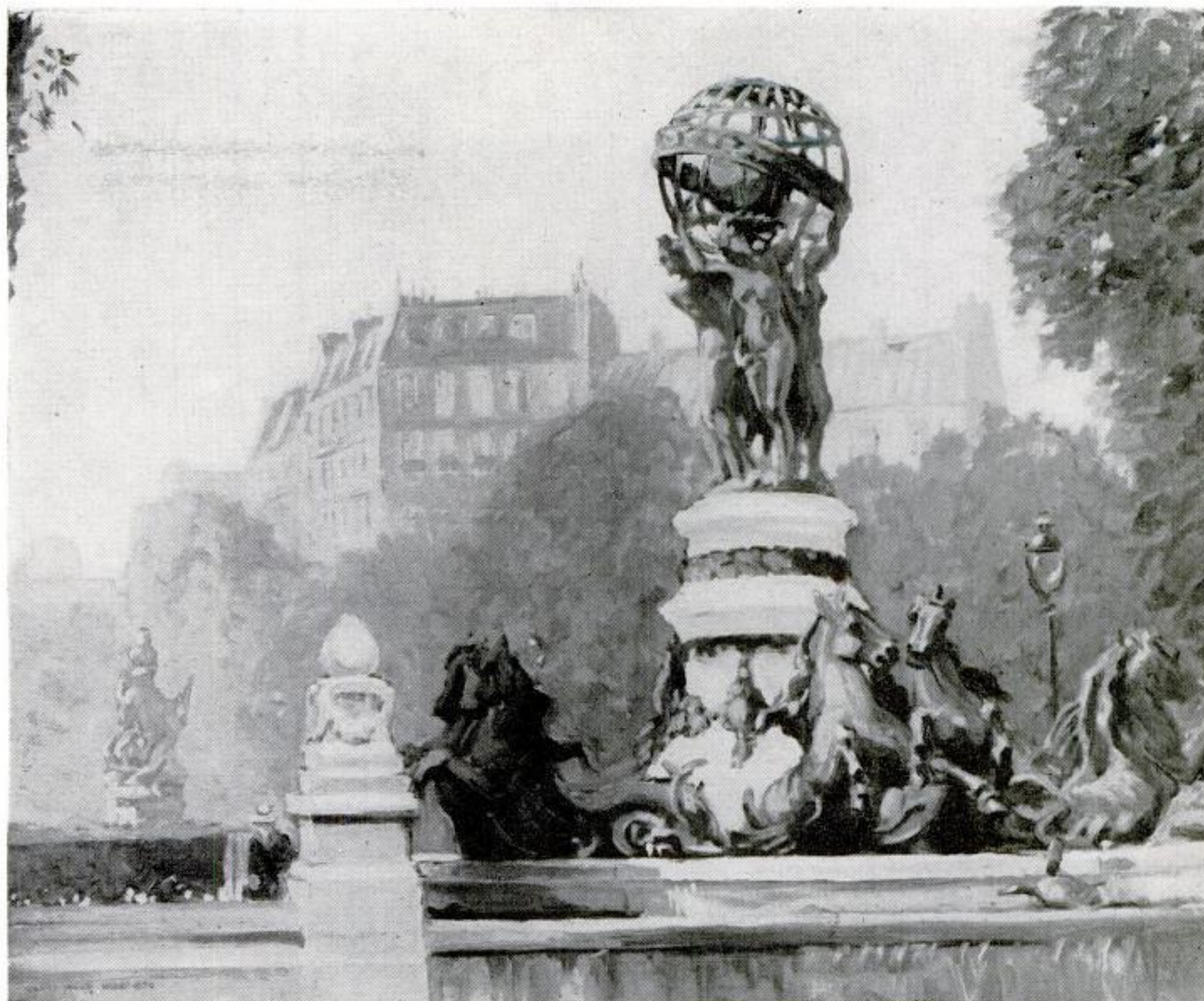
WOOD TURNED HIS BACK ON PARIS AND RETURNED HOME

Like many young American artists in the early 1920's Grant Wood went to Paris to learn about painting. And like other impressionable students there he tried to become as much a Frenchman as possible. He sported pink whiskers (he had light-red hair), baggy corduroy pants and wore a Basque beret. But try as he would he could never learn to speak French.

A hard worker, he slaved over his pictures, painting dozens of French doorways and Paris street scenes like the one at right. Trying his best to do these in the popular French impressionistic manner, he succeeded in turning out only mediocre canvases.

Then one day he went to Munich and there saw portraits by such famous old masters as Holbein and Dürer. They reminded him of his stern-faced relatives and friends back home, and they were painted in the direct realistic manner that he could really understand. Returning to Cedar Rapids he did *John B. Turner, Pioneer* (p. 53). Soon after he painted *American Gothic* (p. 53) which made him famous overnight. Iowa howled that he slandered its womanhood, and the fight over Wood was on.

With pictures like those shown below, he became a leader in the new school of American regional painters and helped turn the eyes of young American artists home to scenes of their own environment. Whether time proves his paintings good or not, Grant Wood is sure to go down in the history of American art as a great pioneer.



French influence is shown in this impressionistic picture of the Paris Observatory Fountain near Luxembourg Gardens. Wood painted this in 1920 while still a student in Paris and before he had developed his own personal style.

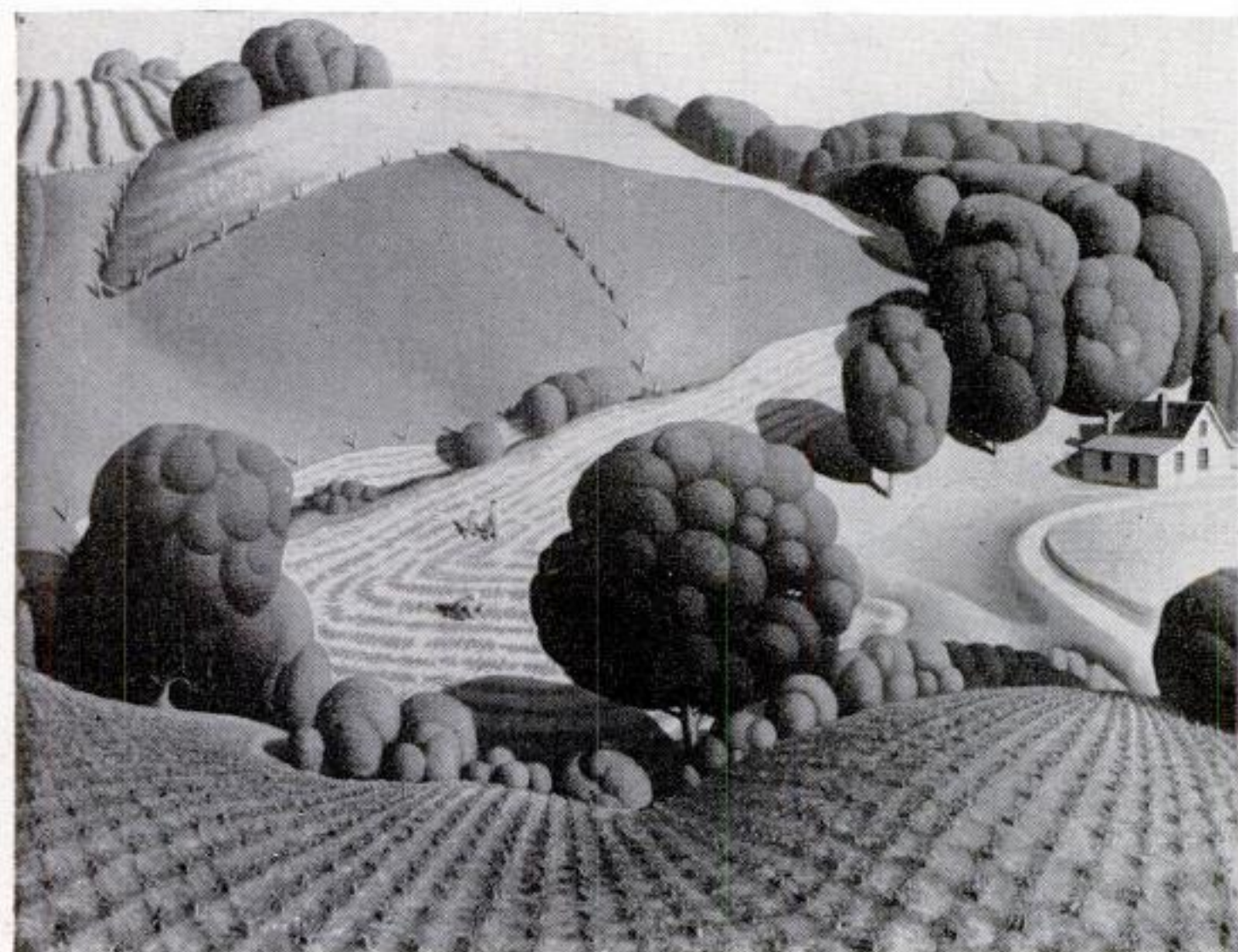
dens. Wood painted this in 1920 while still a student in Paris and before he had developed his own personal style.



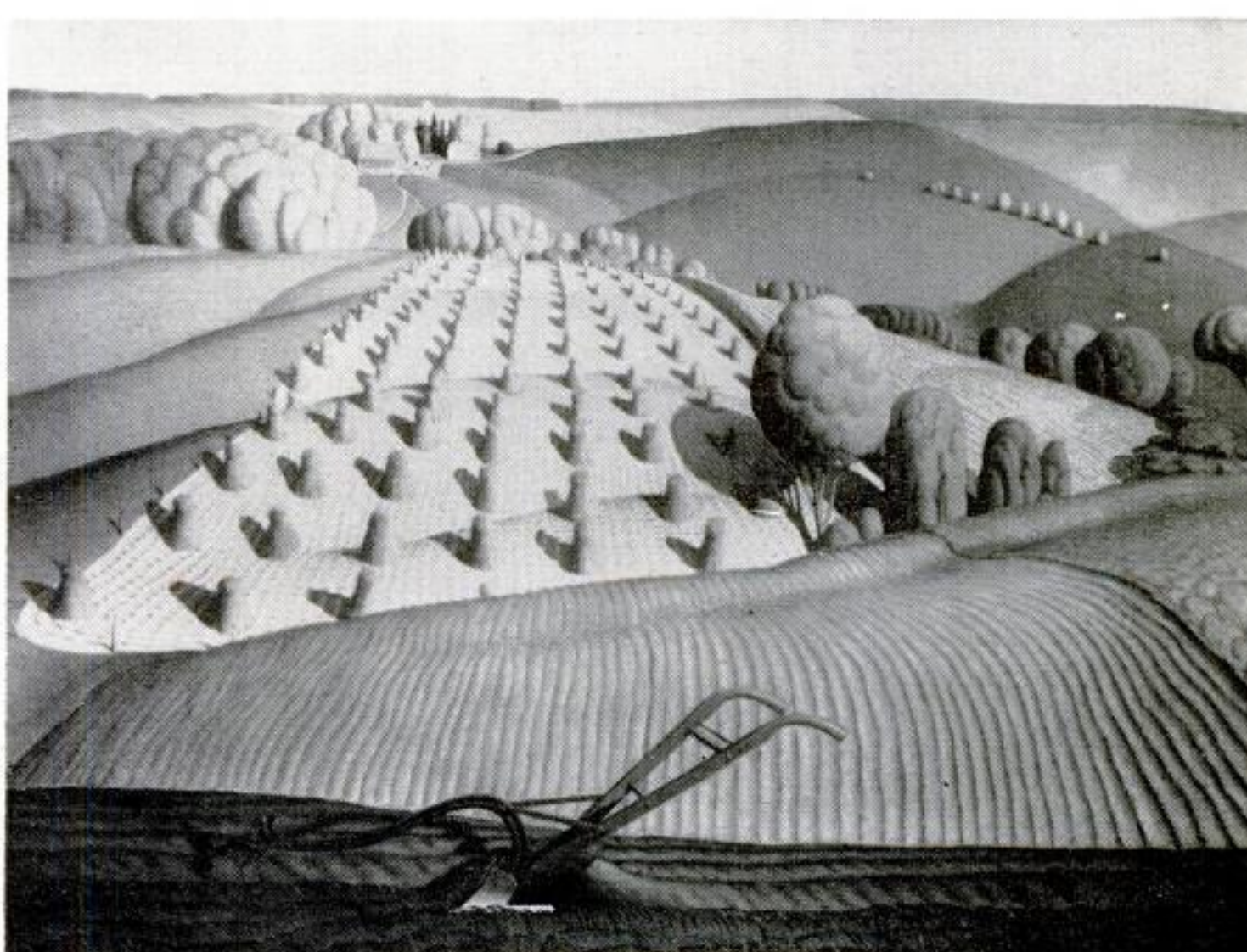
"Tree Planting" was Wood's first lithograph done in 1937. Associated American Artists Galleries sold 250 of them sight unseen on advance orders before the picture was finished.



"January," showing snow-covered cornstalks in a field in Iowa, was painted by Wood two years ago, is owned by Movie Producer King Vidor. Note pattern made by rabbit tracks.



"Young Corn" was painted by Wood in 1931 in a field along the Lincoln Highway east of Cedar Rapids. It is one of a series of four pictures he did to dramatize the harvest of corn.



"Fall Plowing," a companion piece to picture at left, was done the same year and shows a typical landscape of Cedar River Valley. It is now owned by Marshall Field III of New York.

ALL RIGHT AMERICA— YOU ARE SMOKING MORE*

*Government figures show smoking at all-time peak.

*And You're SAFER
Smoking*

PHILIP MORRIS

A FINER cigarette—scien-
tifically proved less irri-
tating to nose and throat...

When smokers changed to
PHILIP MORRIS, every case of
irritation of the nose or throat
—due to smoking—cleared up
completely or definitely im-
proved!

—findings reported in medical journals
by a group of distinguished doctors.

We do *not* claim curative
powers for PHILIP MORRIS.
But this evidence proves
they are far less irritating
for your nose and throat.

**PROTECTION ADDED TO
FINER SMOKING PLEASURE**

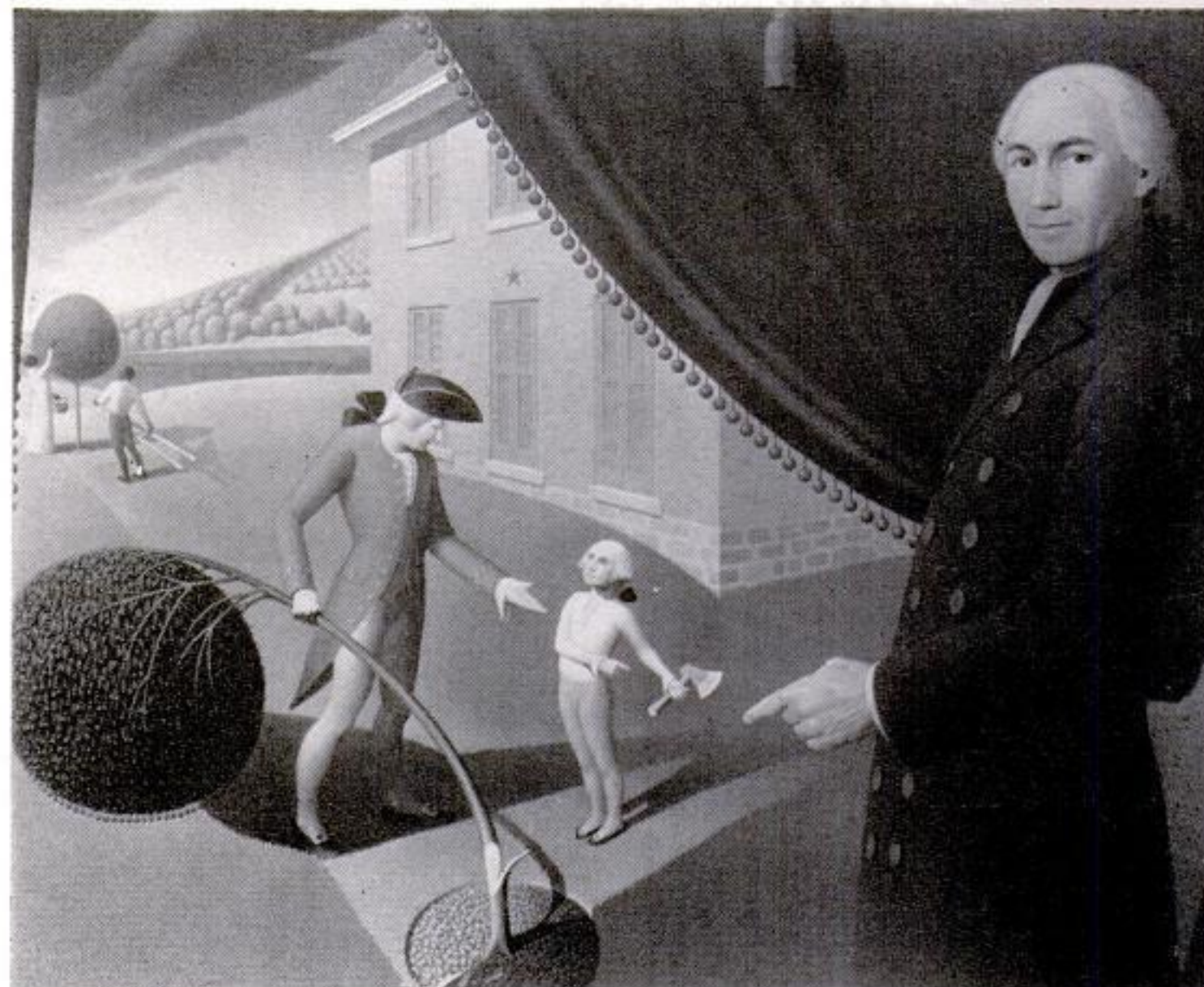


CALL FOR PHILIP MORRIS

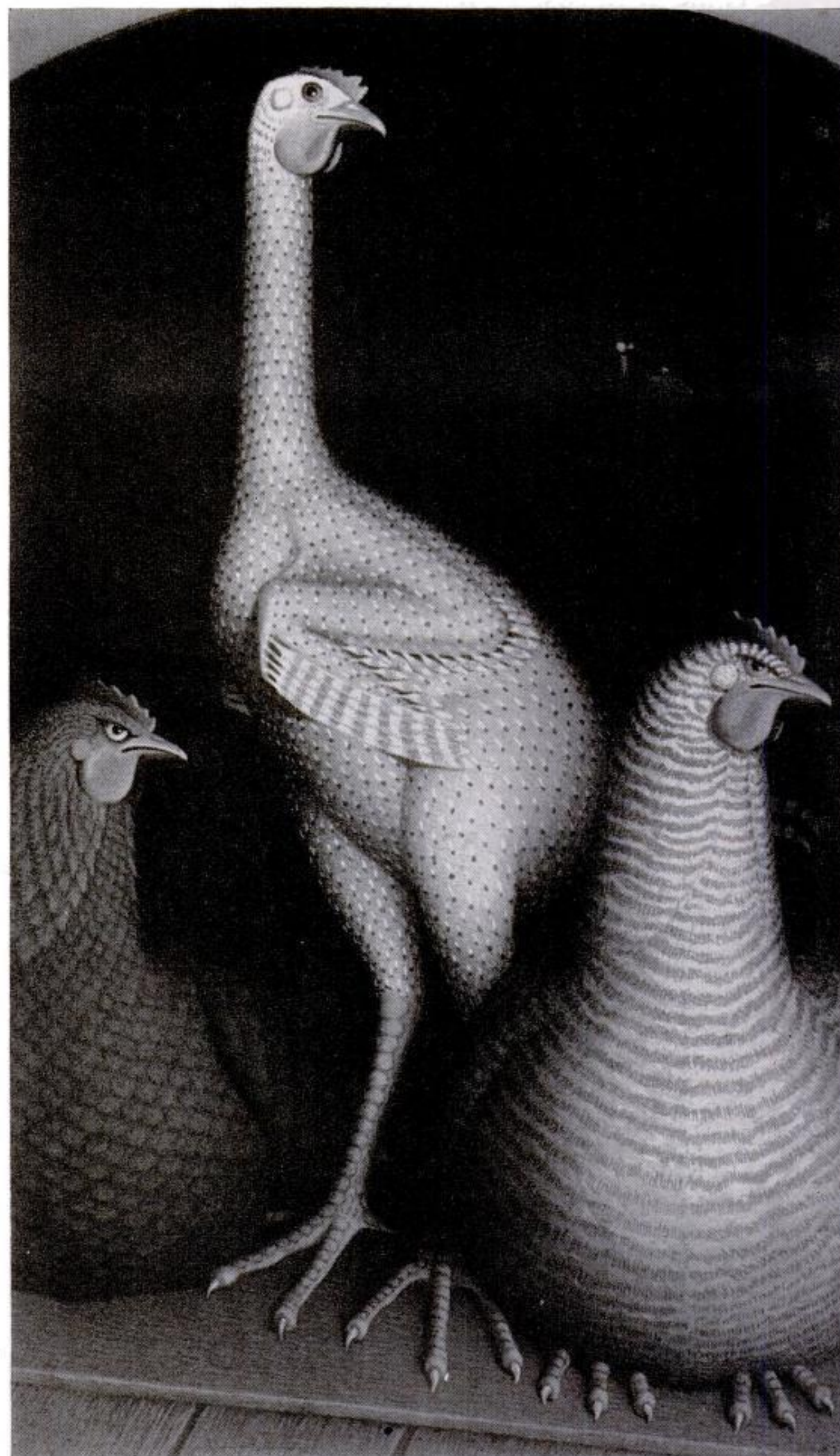
America's FINEST Cigarette



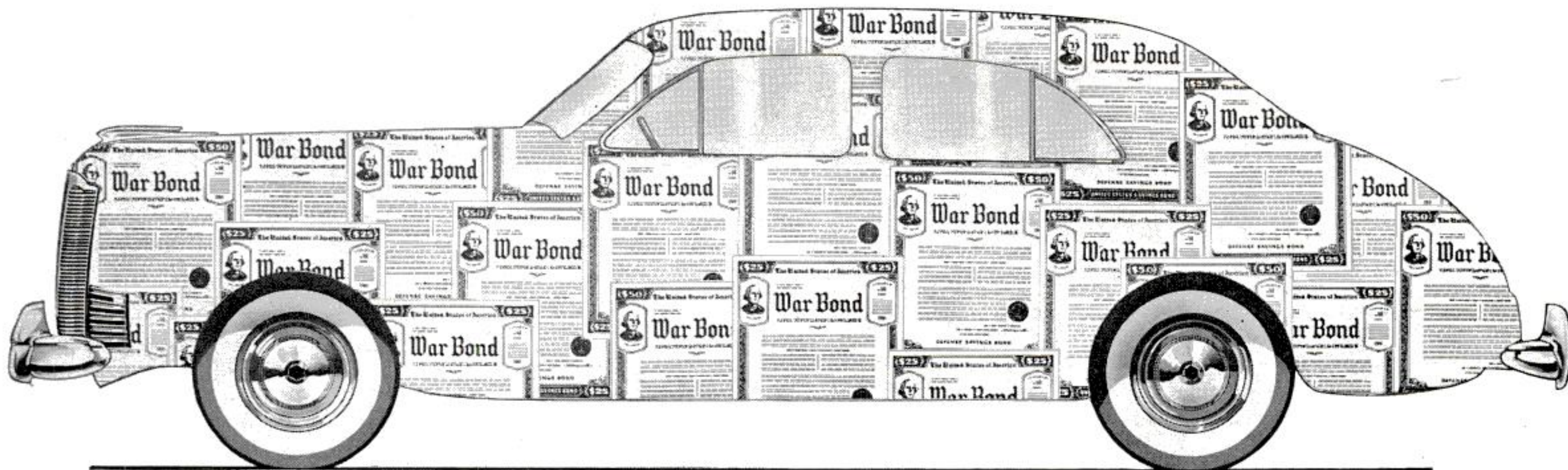
Grant Wood (continued)



"Parson Weems' Fable" done in 1940, was painted, Grant Wood said, "to salvage the George Washington and cherry-tree legend for realistic-minded people of our time."



"Adolescence," showing young Plymouth Rock rooster and two hens, was done two years ago. Wood's first drawing as a child was a Plymouth Rock hen sitting on eggs.



Announcing the new Packard for '43

ABOUT THIS TIME of the year, if there weren't a war to be won, we'd probably be talking about new 1943 Packard models.

Today, of course, no cars are rolling off our assembly lines. Instead, we are turning out Packard-built Rolls-Royce aircraft engines at top speed — and Packard super-marine

engines for the Navy's hard-hitting PT boats.

So your 1943 Packard is now a *brand-new 1943 War Bond* — and it's a mighty fine model! You get it F.O.B. your nearest bank or post office, or wherever War Bonds are for sale . . . and it has a galaxy of all-star features . . .



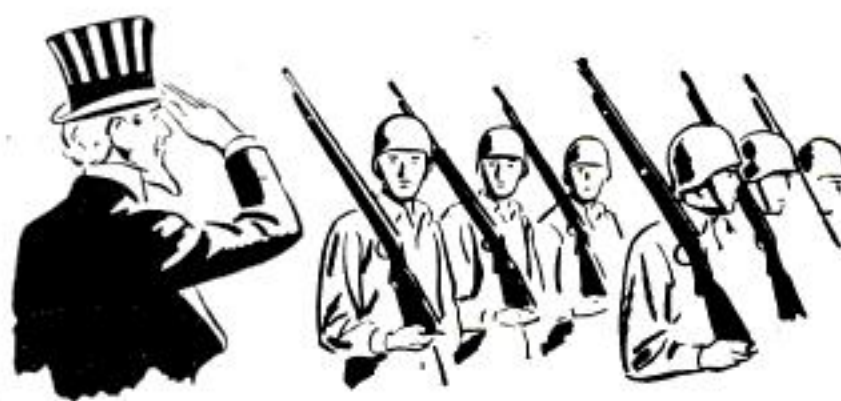
POWER! Every dollar you put into War Bonds is translated into power. War-horsepower! Planes! Boats! Tanks! Guns! More of *everything* America needs to win!



WIDE RANGE OF STYLES AND PRICES! Big ones for Americans with big wallets — and little ones for Americans with just as much patriotism but smaller pocketbooks.



EASY TERMS! A down payment of a dime, a quarter, or a half-dollar starts you on your way. When you've bought enough War Stamps, you just exchange them for a War Bond. Easy? Even the youngsters are doing it!



ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE! He'll tell you every War Bond is backed up by the strongest company in the world — the good old U. S. A.! And Uncle Sam stands back of every War Bond you buy!



TRADE-IN VALUE! When it comes time to turn in that War Bond, you get *more* than you paid for it — *plenty more!*

- SO BUY WAR BONDS! FOR IF AMERICA DOESN'T WIN THIS WAR, I'LL NEVER BE BUILDING PACKARD CARS AGAIN, MISTER — AND YOU'LL NEVER BE BUYING EM!



WARTIME SERVICE PLAN FOR CAR OWNERS. Although Packard is now 100% in war production, we're not forgetting our motor car responsibilities. Packard dealers are *staying in business* to help keep your car running at top efficiency. Drive in for a free check-up and inspection — and get the details of our "Car Health" Plan — today!

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS—AND KEEP ON BUYING!

PACKARD

PRECISION—BUILT POWER



Famous M's

(DO YOU KNOW THEM?)



1. The founder of a kind of hypnotism.

M _ _ _ _



2. Fictional Yukon character known as "Dangerous Dan."

M _ _ _ _



3. A tribe of American Indians —also a city in Florida.

M _ _ _ _



4. Turkish Sultan after whom a cigarette is named.

M _ _ _ _



5. Composer of well-known "Spring Song" and "Wedding March."

M _ _ _ _ _ _ _



6. The American Whiskey that's mellow and milder than many costlier brands.

M _ _ _ _ _ &

M _ _ _ _

How many M's
did you get right?

IF YOU GOT THEM ALL, you're something of a scholar. But you don't have to be a scholar to know that it's remarkable to find a whiskey with such a fine, rounded flavor, with such a mellow, Down-South taste as Mattingly & Moore... at its unusually low price.

In case you're still looking for some of the answers to the Famous M's, here they are: 1. Mesmer; 2. McGrew; 3. Miami; 4. Murad; 5. Mendelssohn; 6. Mattingly & Moore.



Blended Whiskey—60% grain neutral spirits, 86 proof (also 80 proof). Blended Whiskey—72½% grain neutral spirits, 86 proof (also 80 proof). Frankfort Distilleries, Inc., Louisville & Baltimore.

ZERO MOSTEL

He is a funny man with method in his madness

by ROGER BUTTERFIELD

Zero Mostel of New York City is the first comic entertainer to rise to national fame since Pearl Harbor. He is also regarded by a large and growing number of persons as just about the funniest American now living. This opinion may be found among the habitués of Cafe Society Uptown, a New York night club where Zero performs three times a night for a salary of \$500 a week. It is also prevalent in an assorted group of longshoremen, painters, dining-car waiters, poets, radio authors, actors, students, sailors, dressmakers, art critics, photographers, union organizers, chorus girls, sculptors and shipping clerks who are Zero's friends, and for whom he performs at any hour of the day or night, without any pay at all. Six hundred radio editors and columnists of the United States and Canada think that Zero is funny, too, for they have just voted him the outstanding discovery of 1942 among radio comedians.

There are thousands of people who have laughed at Zero without knowing his name, because it is his amiable custom to put on a show wherever he is—in the subway, on the street, in a restaurant or department store. Back in 1941 Zero was a struggling New York painter who specialized in portraits of strong-muscled workmen. He went by the name of Sam, which was his own ("Zero" is a press agent's inspiration). In those days he used to stage a ritual called "Chasing Pigeons" in the square behind the New York Public Library on 42nd Street, one of the most conspicuous places on Manhattan Island. He would rush in from Sixth Avenue and charge madly into a flock of complacent pigeons, shouting and waving his arms. The pigeons would take to the air but always come wheeling back for no pigeon can resist its curiosity about an erratic human being. Zero—or Sam—would strike a pose and harangue them in double-talk for as long as 15 minutes, until a crowd of perhaps a hundred persons gathered. Then he would suddenly turn up his collar and stalk off in pretended dudgeon, leaving his audience, including the pigeons, in a state of happy bewilderment. This broke up the day's monotony for everybody, and it also helped keep Zero warm when the stove in his studio was short of coal.

His big year was 1942

On Feb. 16, 1942, the day that news of the fall of Singapore reached the U. S., "Zero" Mostel made his professional debut as a night-club funny man. Since then his rise in the entertainment world has been phenomenal. On April 8 he opened in radio, as comic star of the "Lower Basin Street" series, over the Blue Network. On April 24 he opened on Broadway in the musical *Keep 'Em Laughing*, with Victor Moore and William Gaxton. Zero was so funny in this show that Abel Green, editor of *Variety*, solemnly reported that firstnighters "... rose nobly and generously to the occasion as they witnessed another new star being born." In July he signed a three-year contract with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer and during the same month he filled one of the most tumultuous two-week engagements ever reported at the Paramount Theater, a New York shrine of vaudeville. During September and October he was in Hollywood, playing the dual role of Talioistro and Rami, the Swami in the M-G-M film *Du Barry Was A Lady*. In terms of cash he has earned, in eleven months, around \$50,000, of which a sizeable portion has gone for management and press agent expenses—but what was left was not, in any sense of the word, hay.

A scientist who might want to find out what makes people laugh in wartime would find Zero a perfect specimen for study. In appearance he has been described as resembling a boneless shad, a balloon, a whale and Mayor LaGuardia of New York. In certain ways he looks like all of these, but since he changes his personality as rapidly as a chameleon changes its color, it is almost impossible to describe him definitively. He is a big man—6 ft. tall, and weighs 210 lb., with huge round shoulders that look as though they are padded. He wears the baggiest clothes that have been seen in smart New York places since the death of Heywood Broun. He has a large oval face with brown eyes which he can control with incredible precision, rolling them back into his head in opposite directions when he chooses.

His usual method of entertaining an audience is to present a series



Artist Sam Mostel shares the rent for this cluttered fourth floor studio in New York wholesale florist district with two other painters and a sculptor. (Note the Mostel self-portrait on the easel.) Below, as Zero Mostel, professional funny man, he packs in crowds at New York's Cafe Society Uptown.



CONTINUED ON PAGE 63



MORALE IS A LOT OF LITTLE THINGS

MAYBE IT'S THE HOT AND COLD TOWELS . . . Or the tingling stuff he puts on your face.

Or maybe just the improvement you see when you look at yourself in the mirror.

Anyhow, many a man has got his smile back in the barber's chair . . . the way an open fire lifts the spirits . . . or a new dress perks up a woman.

Funny, isn't it—how much little things count? Especially nowadays. Little everyday enjoyments . . . familiar things around you . . . simple pleasures . . .

They help to turn the dark clouds inside out—they boost the old *morale*.

☆ ☆ ☆

It happens that millions of Americans attach a special value to their right to enjoy a refreshing glass of beer

. . . in the company of good friends . . . with wholesome American food . . . as a beverage of moderation after a good day's work.

A small thing, surely—not of crucial importance to any of us. And yet—*morale* is a lot of little things like this. Little things that help to lift the spirits, keep up the courage.

And, after all, aren't they among the things we fight for?

A cool, refreshing glass of beer—a moment of relaxation . . . in trying times like these they too help to keep morale up





ZERO AS CHARLES BOYER (LEFT) PLEADS: "LET ME RUN THROUGH YOUR HAIR, HE-DY—BAREFOOT!" AT RIGHT, AS BIRD LECTURER, HE CONFIDES, "BIRDS MATE, YOU KNOW!"

ZERO MOSTEL (continued)

of "impressions," or burlesque imitations of various persons, both famous and obscure. Among his popular impersonations at Cafe Society, for instance, are "Adolf Hitler Explaining the War in Russia to the German People;" "Charles Boyer in *Algiers*;" "Professor Chamberlain Remorse Lecturing on the Great Auk before the Royal Ornithological Society of London." Probably his most famous single "impression" is the post-Pearl Harbor speech of the Isolationist Senator, "The Hon. Polltax T. Pellagra," who begins by roaring at his audience: "My Fellow Americans, I yield to no one with respect to 100% Americanism, BUTTT—," and ends with the celebrated question, "What the hell was Hawaii doing in the Pacific Ocean anyway?"

Certain inflections and gestures which Zero has put into this skit are so deadly close to reality that some people have contended it should be officially prohibited on the ground that it is undermining public respect for the Congress of the United States. One critic, Columnist George

E. Sokolsky of the New York *Sun*, heard Zero give "Senator Pellagra" on the radio, and wrote in great alarm: "Frankly, I resented this number because my son enjoyed it. He laughed all the time. He thought it was the funniest thing he had ever heard . . . And I saw the leaven of antagonism to Congress working. That boy, when he reads some of the anti-Congress propaganda, will visualize a Congressman in terms of Mr. Mostel's burlesque. His respect for the greatest American institution was not improved."

Attacks like this are taken by Zero's admirers as tributes to his comic art and also to the serious purpose that underlies many of his funniest "impressions." His "Senator Pellagra," for instance, is taken direct from life. During the summer of 1941 Zero spent several afternoons in the Senate gallery in Washington, scrutinizing the lawmakers with a cruel and exact eye. At the time he was on a committee of artists who had gone to the capitol to ask for an extension of their WPA project. The mission was a failure but Zero went back to New York with some realistic material for his great impersonation.

Zero's technique in front of an audience combines singing, dancing, acting, pantomime, straight monologue with gestures, gagging, double-talk, performances on any handy musical instrument, plus many violent and double-jointed physical exertions that are peculiar to him alone. Although he sometimes looks like an elephant in pants, he is an extremely agile and graceful dancer. His pantomime impression of "A Jitterbug in Roseland" has been called by professionals one of the finest interpretative dances of modern times.

Working in the close-packed atmosphere of a night club Zero has to do considerable ad libbing, and many of his cracks have passed into Broadway folklore. There was the time when Isolationist Hamilton Fish watched him do the "Senator Pellagra" skit and afterward motioned Zero to his table and said, "You were very good tonight." "Thanks, I wish I could say the same of you," replied Zero. And when a hysterical woman spectator was ruining his act one night by shrieking with laughter before he even got to the point, Zero brought her abruptly back to her senses

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



EN ROUTE TO HOLLYWOOD ZERO (TOWEL AROUND HEAD) GIVES CONTINUOUS FREE SHOW



HE MAKES FRIENDS WITH STARLET MARY ROCHE (CENTER) AND HER MOTHER



HE RELAXES BEHIND DRAWN SHADES IN COMPARTMENT OF SWANK SANTA FE "CHIEF"



HE TURNS UP COLLAR, BECOMES HUNGRY SHAKESPEAREAN ACTOR ON LOUNGE CAR

THAT MAN IS HERE AGAIN with

wonderful all-way Dubonnet! Here are some of the reasons knowing hosts and hostesses keep bottles of versatile Dubonnet on tap... ready for service for any occasion: 1) Dubonnet makes strikingly different drinks; 2) Dubonnet's taste is distinctive and delicious; and 3) Dubonnet is economical (a full 31 oz. bottle is very modestly priced). This Fall, or any other season, this little bar-in-one-bottle will do you proud. Try Dubonnet today... and see!

★ make your dollars fight... buy war bonds and stamps!



Dubonnet COCKTAIL
one-half Dubonnet
one-half gin
stir with ice, strain
add twist of lemon peel

Dubonnet HIGBALL
jigger of Dubonnet
juice of half a lemon
add ice cubes
fill with soda and stir

Dubonnet MANHATTAN
one-half Dubonnet
one-half rye or bourbon
dash Angostura bitters
stir with ice, strain

Dubonnet STRAIGHT
serve well chilled, no ice

whenever you drink...
drink DUBONNET
spark your taste

tune in! JACK PEARL and Morton Gould's orchestra in Schenley's "Cresta Blanca Carnival." Your Mutual station every week (consult your local newspaper for exact time).

Product of U. S. A. Aperitif Wine Dubonnet Corp., Phila., Pa.

ZERO MOSTEL (continued)

by asking politely, "Madam, would you please get off that feather?"

People who know Zero as a kind of public zany in a fishbowl are sometimes startled to learn that he has been a member of such serious organizations as the Amalgamated Clothing Workers of America, the International Longshoremen's Association and the United Mine Workers of America; that he has written a thick book (as yet unpublished) on the life and works of the great French caricaturist, Honoré Daumier; that as recently as 1939 he lectured in the Museum of Modern Art in New York on the Spanish painter, Pablo Picasso.

His proudest boast sounds like a gag but is not intended to be. "I was the first radio comic to demand a second front," he says.

Unlike most professional comedians who have spent long hard years training for their work, Zero got his start as a funny man just by being funny. He was born 27 years ago in Brooklyn in a poor and crime-ridden neighborhood, and grew up on Manhattan's East Side and in The Bronx. His father wanted him to become a rabbi, but his mother sympathized with his youthful painting ambitions. She used to dress him in a velvet suit, at the age of 9, and send him to the Metropolitan Museum to copy masterpieces. Zero had a favorite painting (John W. Alexander's *Study in Black and Green*) which he copied every day, to the delight of the gallery crowds. One afternoon, while a crowd was watching over his velvet-clad shoulder, he solemnly copied the whole painting upside-down. This made people laugh—and they have been laughing at Zero ever since.

In public school, at the City College of New York (where he was on the swimming team) and New York University (where he studied for a Master's Degree in art), Zero was an unusual but rarely a model student. In 1936 he quit his studies and wandered off to Louisiana and Mexico, painting as he went. When he came back to New York he worked at tough manual jobs like unloading bananas from steamboats and bundling up eucalyptus leaves in 500-lb. bales. While taking part in a movement to reform the longshoremen's union, he was twice knocked cold by thugs.

He wants to make everybody laugh

In between jobs he painted pictures in a studio on West 28th Street which he shares with two other painters and a sculptor. Zero figures he painted more than 500 pictures in five years but today he does not know where more than five or six of them are. He has always given them away—"to ordinary guys, at union meetings, and old ladies who said they liked them." The few authentic Mostels that can be located today show that Zero, as a painter, preferred lusty human types—such as a fish peddler, his hands slithering with blood and fish scales; a thick-necked Negro coal miner; or a big-bellied bartender.

During all of this time Zero continued to be funny, even when he didn't have enough to eat. At the root of his seemingly crackbrained

CONTINUED ON PAGE 67



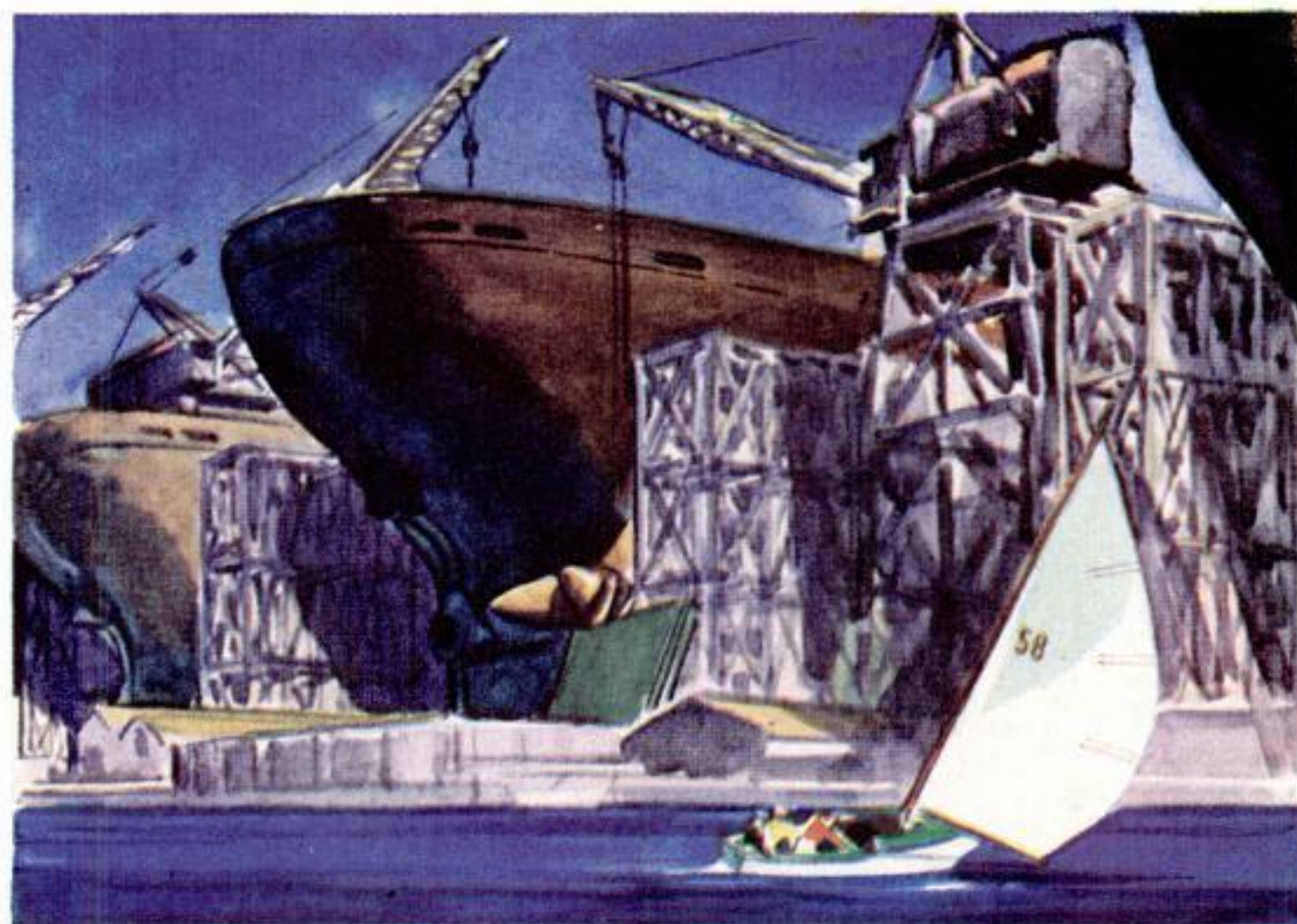
Zero's screen-lover technique amazed Hollywood. Here he clutches Actress Virginia O'Brien in deathless embrace. His first movie will be M-G-M's *Du Barry Was A Lady*.

How a playground goes to war!

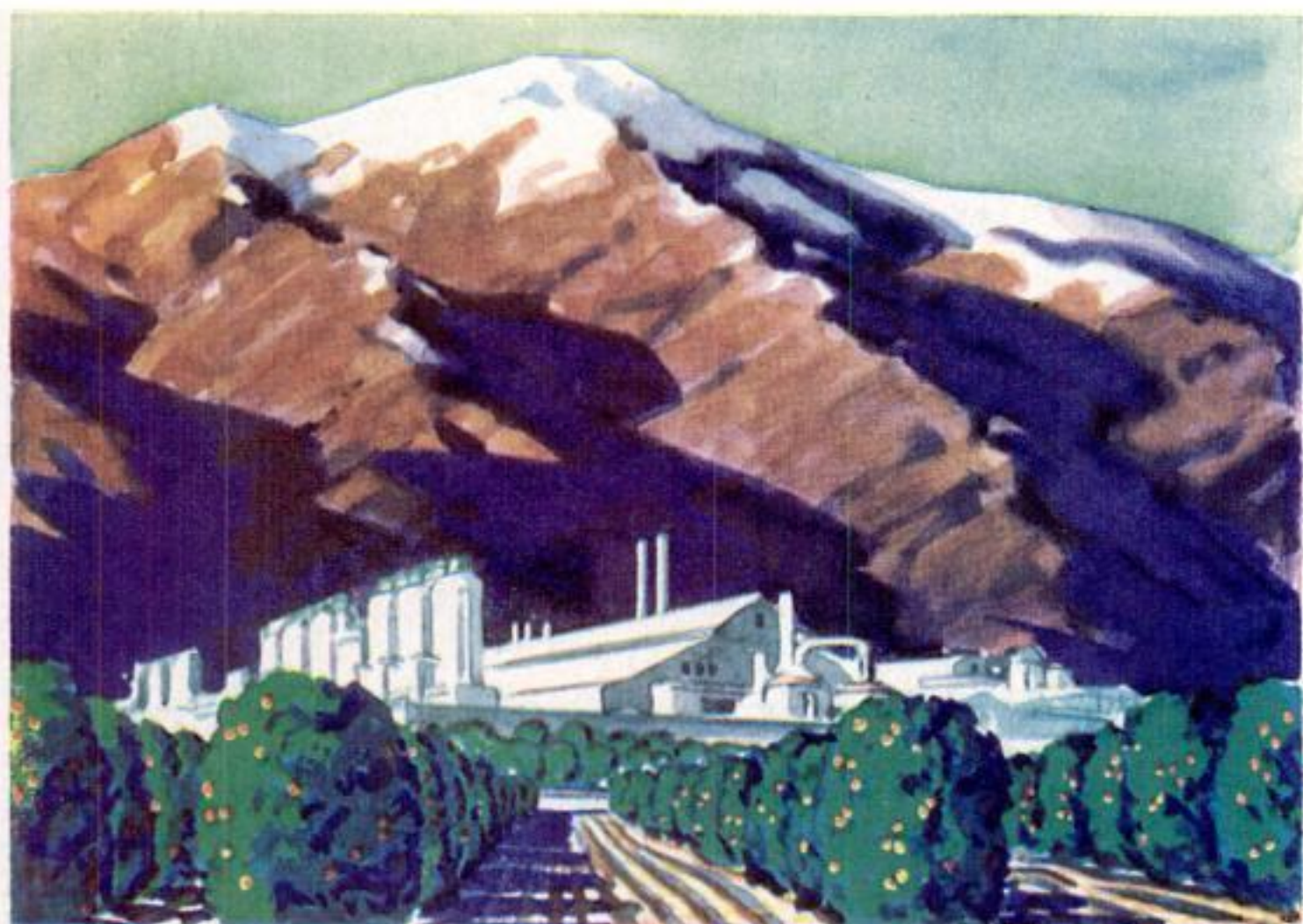
*Southern California swings into action
with a 5 point program*



1. Climate is put to work! These balmy, sun-drenched days do more than recondition tired bodies. Today, airplane production centers here. We build the Nation's metal birds out-of-doors on long assembly lines. Let bronzed mechanics check them in the desert sun. Give them a fledgling's test in azure skies before we send them forth to battle.



2. New champions are developed! Our tennis, golf, track, swimming and football champions of yesterday excelled in breaking records. We're breaking more of them today... down where ships are launched in steady file... where giant presses draw a plate of steel into a shellcase... where liberty's champions build barges, 'chasers, landing tanks and guns.



3. Land is made to mass-produce! Provide foods for the Services, for Allies... high-vitamin orange juice concentrates for Britain's children... tons of pectin from lemon peel—a blood-serum alternate for treatment of shock... guayule rubber... power from mountain streams... synthetic rubber, 100-octane gas, artillery greases, high-altitude oils from petroleum.



4. America is to be kept united! Yes—and *thinking*, and *eager*, too. That's why this entertainment capital—these movie and radio people—are taking their talents into the camps and bringing the camps into your home... Roadshowing America and selling it bonds... fighting *their* way to help win this war... *giving* in endless profusion.

5. A new type of visitor is taken in hand! Yes, that wonderful boy from your home, your town. He's here for training—in the mountains, on the desert, on the sea. These visitors are *very* special. They come into our churches, into our homes. And the most we can do for them is too little by far. Many of them say: "We'll be back again, after the war."

We hope *they* do and *you* do, too—and that, to pay for your trip here after the war, you buy war bonds, *today*. Southern California will be a better-than-ever place to visit, then. So check and mail the coupon at right. From time-to-time

we'll send you valuable and interesting information to help you plan your trip.

Essential Travelers Only. Patriotism demands you use transportation wisely. If you are coming today on business, or to visit boys in training, or, if you are a soldier or sailor visiting on furlough, the ALL-YEAR CLUB, Southern California's non-profit community organization has special, free, wartime services for you at its famous VISITORS' BUREAU, at 505 West 6th Street, in Los Angeles, California. Send coupon at right for valuable, explanatory folder.

This advertisement sponsored by Los Angeles County Board of Supervisors brings you a wartime message from the citizens of the County's rich agricultural and industrial areas and of its famous cities—Beverly Hills, Glendale, Hollywood, Long Beach, Los Angeles, Pasadena, Pomona, Santa Monica and 182 other communities.

All-Year Club of Southern California, Dept. B-1
629 So. Hill St., Los Angeles, Calif.

- ☐ Please send me information to help me plan a post-war vacation in Southern California.
☐ Please send free folder of Helpful Hints for wartime travelers to Southern California.

Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____

(Please print name and address)

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

"My... it does taste just like old-fashioned homemade noodle soup!"



"Friends told me ...

about this new Lipton Noodle Soup in dry form, that cooks up into old-fashioned-tasting noodle soup," says Mrs. Paul Ravell, enthusiastic housewife. "And my husband is crazy about it! Even the noodles taste homemade, cooked fresh and tender in that good rich broth!"

Cooks in 7 minutes!

Just empty the Lipton envelope into a quart of boiling water. Cook 7 minutes. What could be simpler?

Isn't Science-Wonderful Dept.



If you wonder how so much fresh, old-fashioned flavor comes packed in a pocket-sized envelope... it's a modern miracle. Lipton takes rich broth "makings," blends them with dehydrated celery, onion, parsley, and other seasonings—and adds golden egg noodles. When you add water and cook, lo! You get a rich noodle soup that tastes as though it had been hours a-simmering!

MEATLESS DAY MENU

Lipton's Noodle Soup
 Cheese Omelet
 Lima Beans Broiled Tomatoes
 Tossed Green Salad
 Apple Dumplings with Hard Sauce
 Lipton's Tea



"M-o-r-e for your money!"

Or, four little soup bowls and how they grew! Some folks say they get as many as six servings from one Lipton package. Anyway, one dime package gives you almost one and a half times as much soup as you get from the average can.

Join the RAVES!

"From Natchez to Mobile, from Memphis to St. Joe"... Lipton's Noodle Soup is the most raved-over package soup in America. If you haven't tried it yet, get a package tomorrow. You're due for a treat!

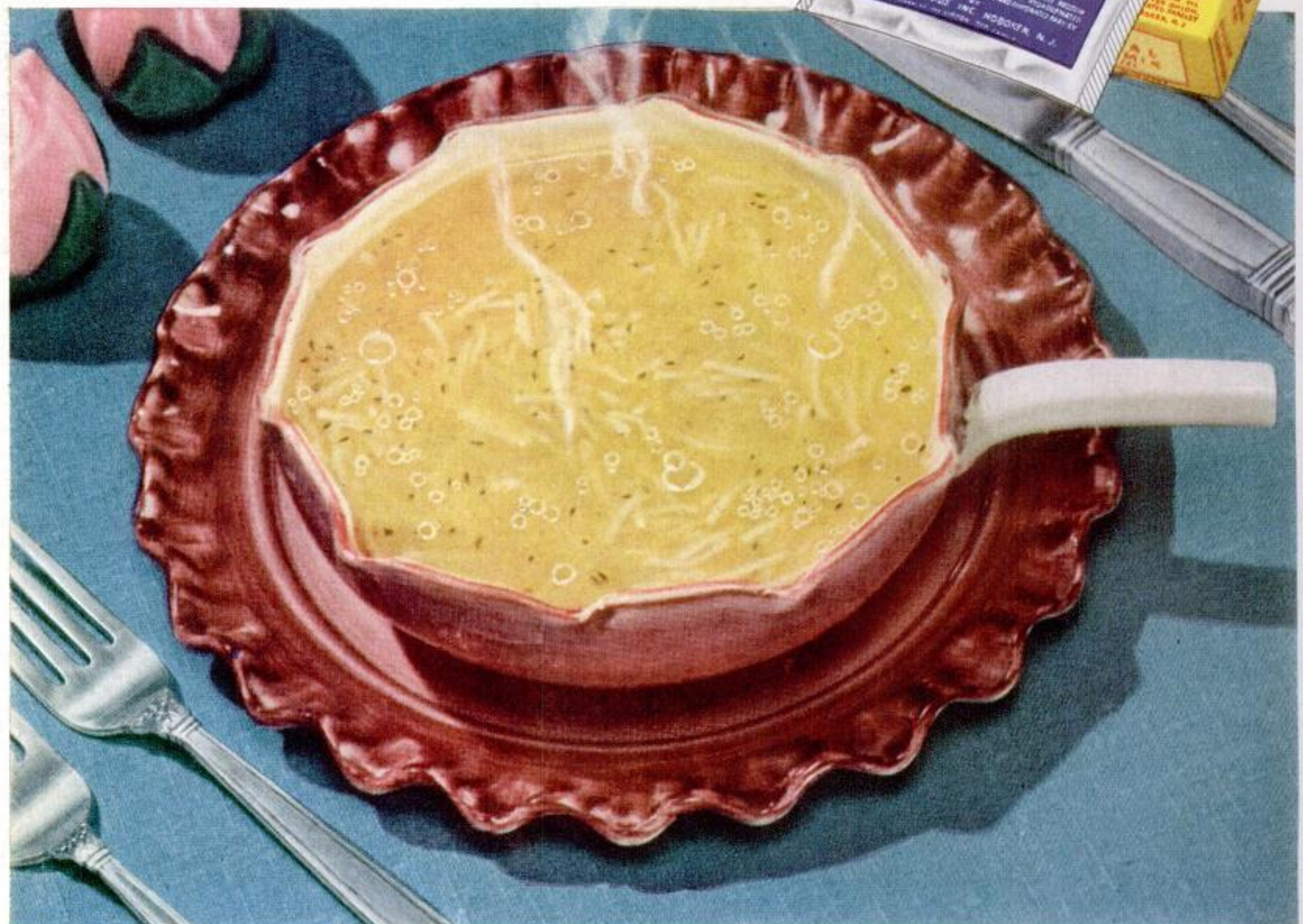


LIPTON'S CONTINENTAL NOODLE SOUP

Made by the LIPTON TEA people whose rich fragrant Lipton Tea is bought by more Americans than any other brand.

10¢
 PACKAGE

Also in thrifty
 3-package carton



ZERO MOSTEL (continued)

behavior is a conviction that the world is overrun with stuffed shirts and bosses and people who just like to order other people around. "I hate servility," is the way he puts it. "I hate to see somebody say 'Yes, sir' to somebody else."

Zero's plan for ending this almost universal situation is to make everybody laugh. For instance, he has developed a whole series of laugh routines for the New York subways where people ordinarily sit and glare at one another in a state of complete servility. When Zero gets on a subway car all this is changed. Sometimes he just takes off his shoes and puts them on the floor beside him while he calmly reads a paper. Or he will scratch around his neck and collar and chest until everybody on the car begins to itch and grin. He will spot some frozen-faced gentleman with a haughty manner and give him the newspaper routine—pushing his paper into the man's face, apologizing profusely and accidentally poking him again as he backs away—until the whole car is in an uproar.

It was really Zero's social conscience that first got him into the big money. In the spring of 1941 he was secretary of the artists' union in New York, in charge of a dance that was being given for the benefit of injured merchant seamen. A large number of entertainment stars were supposed to come and perform free on this occasion, but for some reason none of them came, so Zero went up on the stage and ad libbed for a couple of hours. He was so funny that he began getting calls for one benefit after another. Sometimes he got paid—with a \$5 bill or a donated banjo—sometimes he didn't. But his fame spread, and eventually he was invited before Barney Josephson, owner of Cafe Society Uptown and Cafe Society Downtown (two separate New York night clubs), for an audition. Josephson refused to hire him. That was in November 1941.

Then came Pearl Harbor. As the first weeks of the war went by, it became obvious that in wartime people who went out at night wanted more laughs and less music. The night clubs with topnotch comedians were drawing the best crowds. Ivan Black, Cafe Society's press agent, reminded his boss of the funny artist named Mostel, and this time Josephson gave Zero a job. He is very glad he did too.

As this is written Zero's volcanic career is exploding so fast and in so many different directions that it is not safe to predict where he will be by the end of his second year as a professional. A new radio program, "The Zero Hour," is in the offing. His M-G-M contract calls for two more films in 1943. The draft may take him. Some friends are writing for him a stage dramatization of "The Good Soldier Schweik," the famous World War I story of a simple-minded Czech soldier who almost wrecked the Imperial Austrian Army by his stubborn innocence of all things military (LIFE, Feb. 7, 1938). This story greatly appeals to Zero for he sees in it a reflection of his own cheerful but slightly crazy existence to date. He would also like to revise and publish his life of Daumier, and he is already thinking of the day when he can appear on Broadway in the relatively sober role of Sir John Falstaff.



Zero and a half-loaf of bread give a good imitation of Mayor Fiorello LaGuardia of New York. Zero can also look like Adolf Hitler, Mussolini, Painter Pablo Picasso.

B-R-R-! COLD WATER AND A USED BLADE
WHAT A BREAK TO HAVE LIFEBOUY SHAVING CREAM!

IMAGINE LATHER LIKE THIS IN COLD WATER!

AND WHAT A CLEAN, EASY SHAVE—EVEN WITH A USED BLADE!

★ Even under trying shaving conditions Lifebuoy's "stay moist" lather gives easier, better shaves than other drier lathers. That's because it picks up and holds longer more moisture than any other popular shaving cream. Result—tough beards wilt fast. Try a tube. You'll like its mild fragrance. 120 to 150 SHAVES IN THE BIG RED TUBE.

LIFEBOUY SHAVING CREAM HOLDS MOISTURE LIKE A CAMEL!

SAVE TIN TUBES to turn in when you buy Lifebuoy Shaving Cream

LEROUX
Liqueurs
THE WORLD'S FINEST

LEROUX & CO., Inc. • Philadelphia • New York City
Awarded Gold Medal, Paris International Exposition, 1937

So easy to clean
PLASTIC COATED
Duratone
PLAYING CARDS
Lasts longer

Ask for the card with the plastic coating—it's Duratone at no extra cost. Ink and candy stains can be quickly removed with a damp cloth. Duratone comes gilt-edged in a wide assortment of beautiful back designs. At dept., stationery, gift, hardware and tobacco stores.

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

ARRCO PLAYING CARD CO., Chicago

When Speed & Efficiency Count

Klikit
FASTENERS
COME THROUGH!

When seconds are precious—a snap fastener must WORK! No time to fumble with a stubborn fastener when the enemy is at hand... That's why Klikit fasteners were chosen to serve our armed forces on Grenade Carriers, Parachutes, Cartridge Belts, Gas Masks, Tanks, Radios, Signal Corps and other vital equipment.

Whether in war or in peace, Klikits (Brother-in-arms to the famous Gripzit buckle) always go on the best... That's why until Victory, Klikit snap fasteners are in battle dress, helping to make America's armed forces the best equipped fighters in the world.

RAU FASTENER CO.
Providence, R. I.
New York Chicago Los Angeles
Gloversville, N. Y. Montreal Toronto

Ways to make your typewriters last until Victory—



Keep them covered (to protect them from the elements)



Don't use them as ash trays



If anything goes wrong,
keep the "week-end mechanic" away



Call for a Royal Wartime Checkup
—see below.

IT'S NO LAUGHING MATTER—making sure that your present office typewriters will see you through.

First off, because you'll get no more new machines until the war is over. The typewriter companies are making nothing but ordnance.

And, second—if you haven't already turned over some of your typewriters to Uncle Sam, you undoubtedly will, because they're urgently needed for the armed forces.*

So it's up to you to keep the machines you have left, in first-class fighting trim. The best way we know is to call in your local Royal service man—he's listed in the phone book—and ask for a Royal Wartime Checkup.

He'll go over your typewriters from head to toe... tell you what's needed to bring them up to tip-top typing condition... and put them in perfect shape at small cost. What's more, he'll "keep 'em writing" by servicing your machines regularly.

Did you say, "But my typewriters are Royals—they're tough and durable. Why should I pamper them? They'll probably see me through!"

True enough. But, remember, a Royal Typewriter is made of 2257 precision parts. Like any other complicated piece of machinery, the right kind of care will make it last longer.

Fortunately, for you, there is a nationwide network of over 500 Royal service offices, where experienced, Royal-trained mechanics are available to care for your

machines expertly and efficiently.

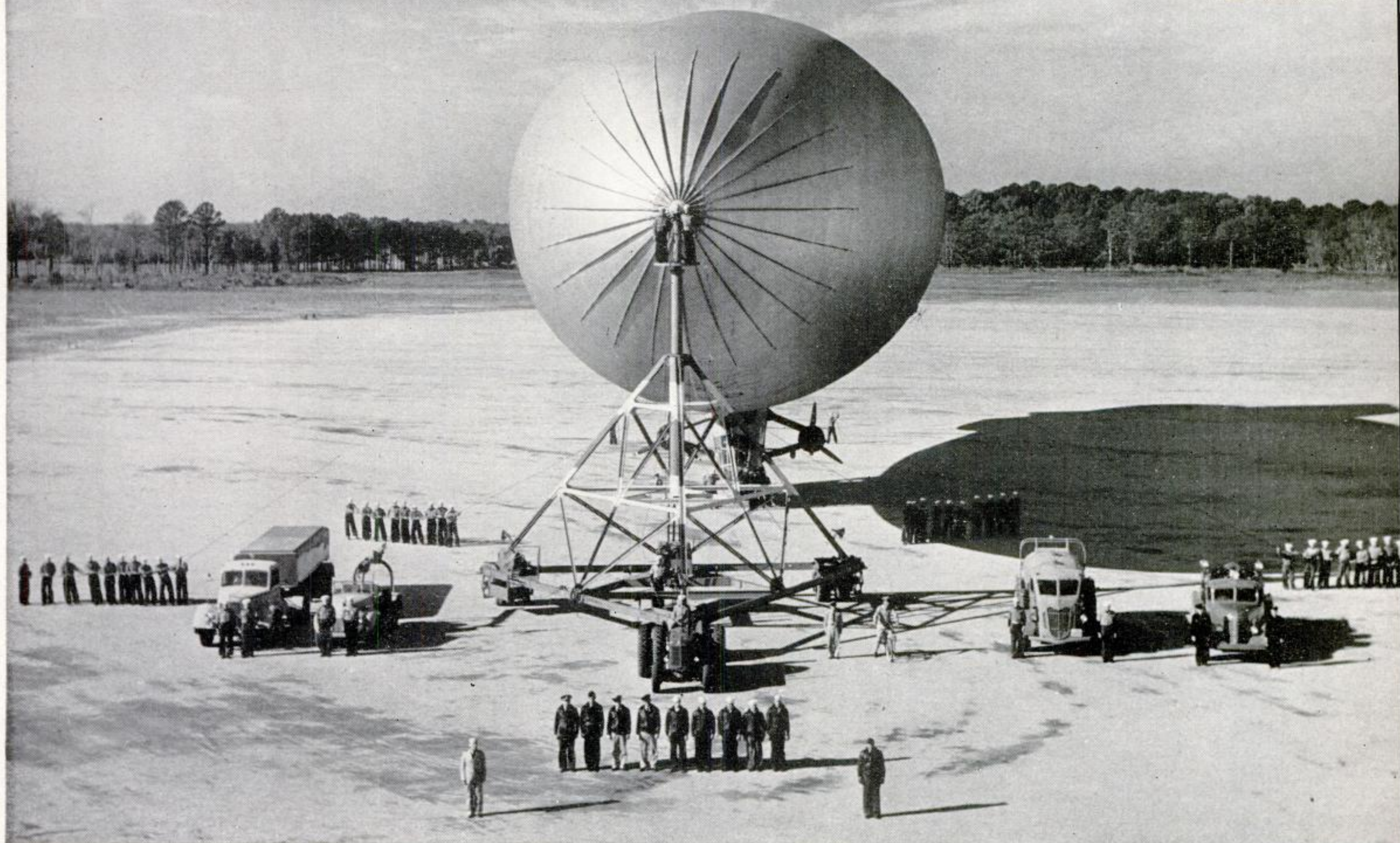
So call the Royal service man in your locality—there's one near you—and find out how little it will cost you to "keep 'em writing!"

* * *

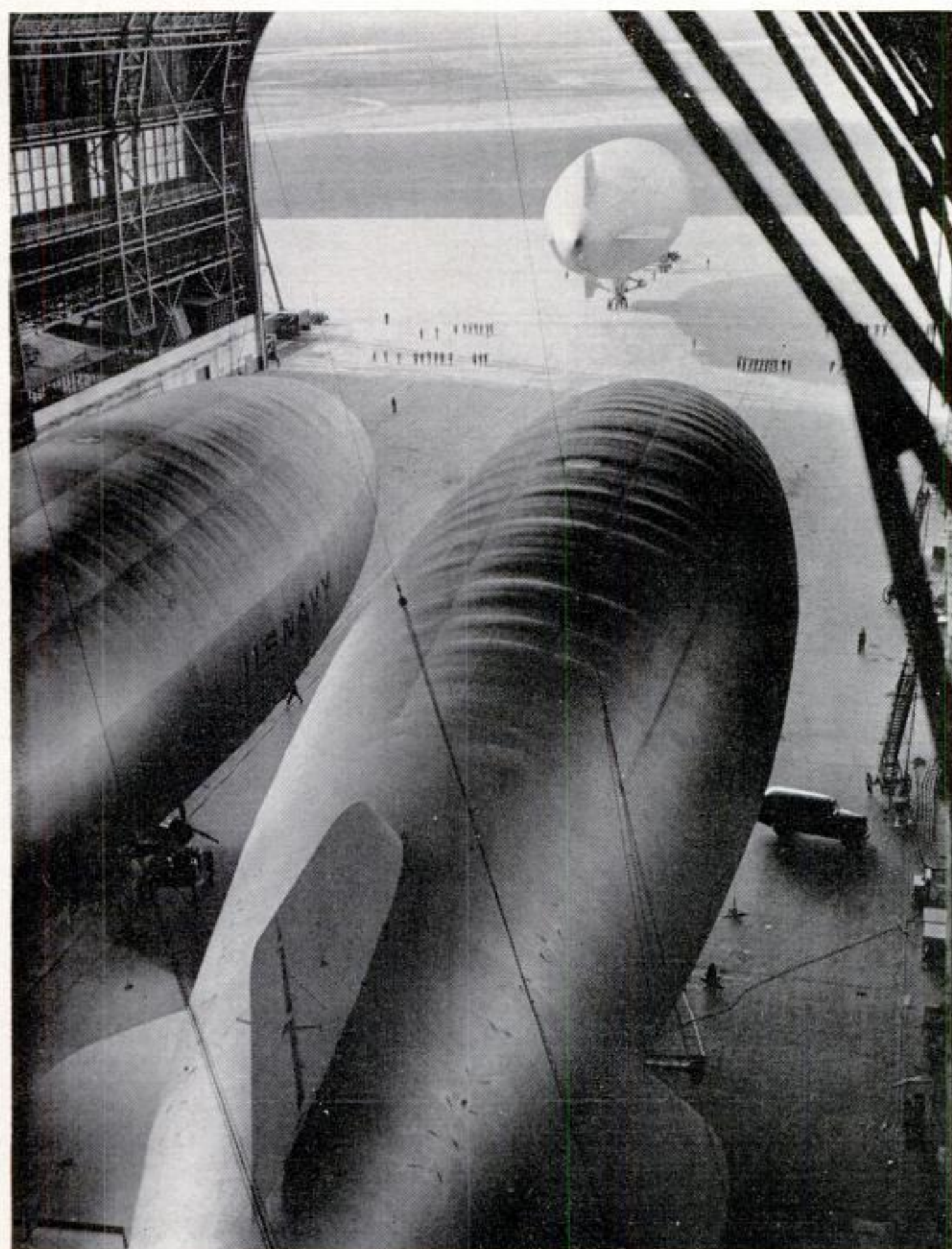
***The armed forces need typewriters!** See how many of your standard machines (made since January 1, 1935) you can spare. Call your nearest Royal Branch—we will buy them, affix the Government seal, and pay you the Government fixed price.

ROYAL *World's No. 1* TYPEWRITER

Copyright 1943, Royal Typewriter Co., Inc.



BLIMP EXPEDITIONARY FORCE HAS ABOUT 70 MEN. THESE INCLUDE HANDLERS (AT LINES), FUEL MEN, ORDNANCE MEN, GROUND ENGINEERS AND FLIGHT CREW (FOREGROUND)



Stored in hangar, blimps look like big metallic sausages. They are non-rigid, inflated with safe helium, are equipped with detection devices used in long patrol flights far out to sea.

BLIMPS PATROL COAST

Their use and handling is a science in itself

Blimps, once scorned by heavier-than-air advocates, are helping win the war for the Navy. Cruising along at speeds up to 65 m.p.h., they look for suspicious oil slicks, over which they can hover almost motionless, or the tell-tale, feathery wake that marks the periscope of an Axis submarine. When, as a weapon of defense, they find a sub, they become a weapon of attack and sink it with depth bombs.

Flying a Navy blimp is totally different from flying a plane. In prankish winds, the big bags (400,000 cu. ft. of helium capacity), controlled by rudders and elevators, have been known to stand straight up and down on their nose or tail. Landing them by the use of ground crews who help bring them to earth with dangling lines, mooring them to their portable steel masts and storing them in their huge, oval hangars is an intricate and painstaking job that takes months to learn.



View from blimp's gondola is unobstructed, permitting pilot and crew members a wide view of search areas. Because of their variable speeds, blimps are ideal for use in protecting convoys.

FURNACE "RED HOT"? YET HOUSE CHILLY?

(Get maximum comfort...with
or without fuel rationing)



1. You may not know it, but you have air filters in the blower cabinet on your warm-air furnace. They strain out so much dirt they get clogged up in time. Prevent enough warm air from flowing in the house. Cause a "chilly" house with a "red-hot" furnace. Waste fuel.



2. How to stop this waste? Change dirty air filters! Let warm air circulate freely through *clean* Dust-Stop* air filters. THE BEST—standard on most of the best forced warm-air furnaces. Dust-Stops are so efficient they strain out most dirt and dust.



3. Save wear on furnishings, too. Excessive cleaning wears out drapes, furniture. These things are hard to replace now. Expensive, too.

Let Dust-Stops help you enjoy a cleaner, warmer house this winter. Besides that...



4. You cut fuel bills! Help war production by saving fuel. Dust-Stops cost \$1.50 apiece for most sizes. Look for your Dust-Stop dealer in the classified telephone directory. Order Dust-Stops now!

Save on fuel...get better heat with new...

FIBERGLAS*

DUSTOP*

AIR FILTERS

*T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

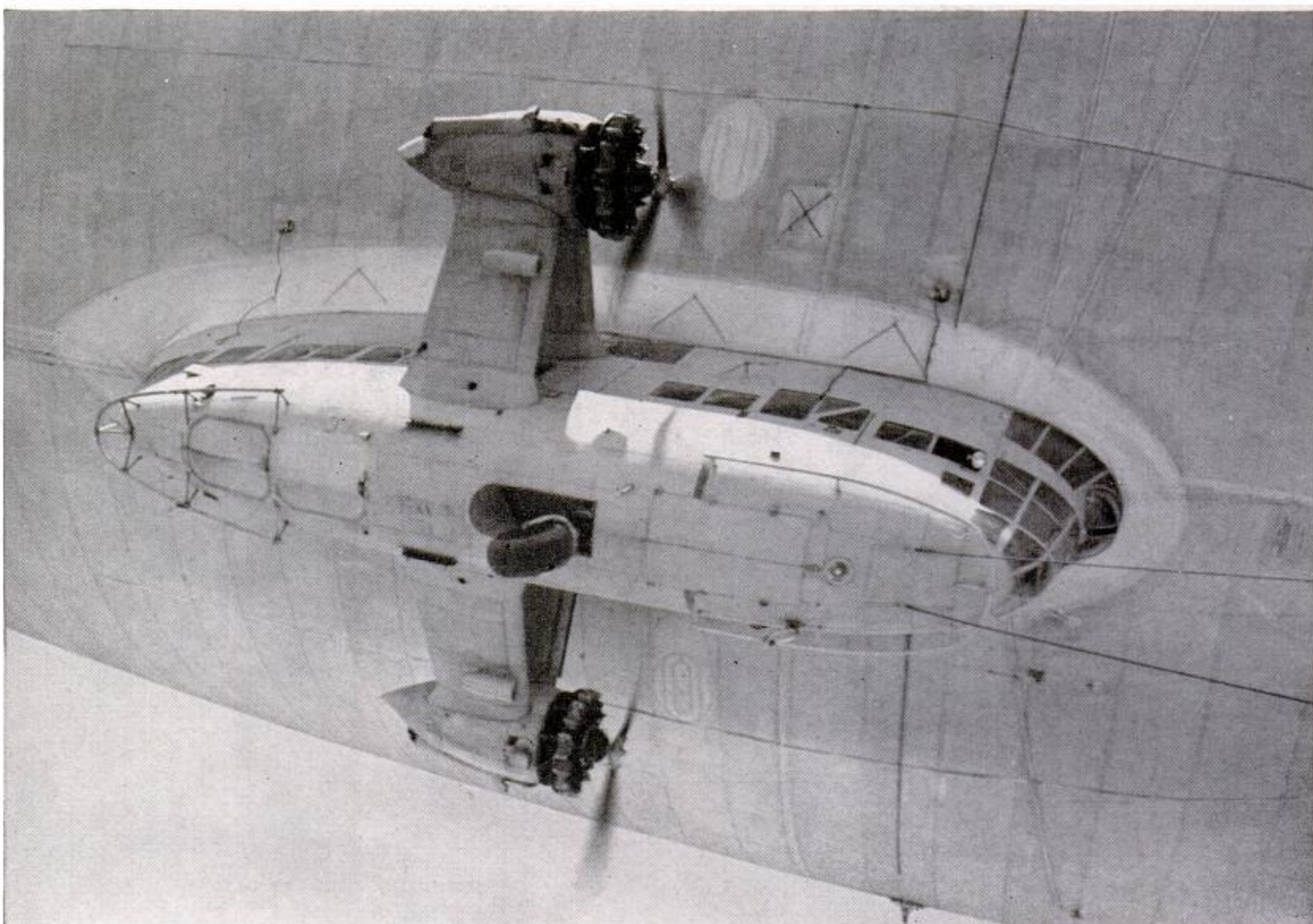


Made by Owens-Corning Fiberglas Corporation, Toledo, Ohio. In Canada, Fiberglas Canada, Ltd., Oshawa, Ontario.



Interior of the gondola is roomy and comfortable. It has to be, for blimps sometimes cruise 1,500 miles over land and water before

landing. In cabin men navigate, keep in radio contact with base, cook and eat their food, sleep (right) and search seas (background).



Exterior of gondola shows the twin, air-cooled engines, extending from each side of cabin, that can push the blimp along at 65 m.p.h.,

more than twice as fast as a sub can make on the surface. In center of gondola bottom is the landing wheel, flanked by bomb-bay doors.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 73

Times like these teach us a new gratitude for the simple things in life. A quiet evening of rest, a friendly game with a next door neighbor, good talk, good refreshment, these make a welcome interlude of sanity in a seething world. For millions of Americans that interlude becomes calmer, happier, more content with a glass of friendly Schlitz.



Copyr. 1943, Jos. Schlitz Brewing Co., Milwaukee, Wis.



*America
votes for
No bitterness*



Just the kiss of the hops — all of the delicate flavor — none of the bitterness.



Once you taste America's most distinguished beer you'll never go back to a bitter brew. You'll always want that famous flavor found only in Schlitz. In 12-oz. bottles and Quart Guest Bottles. On tap, too!

THE BEER THAT
MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS



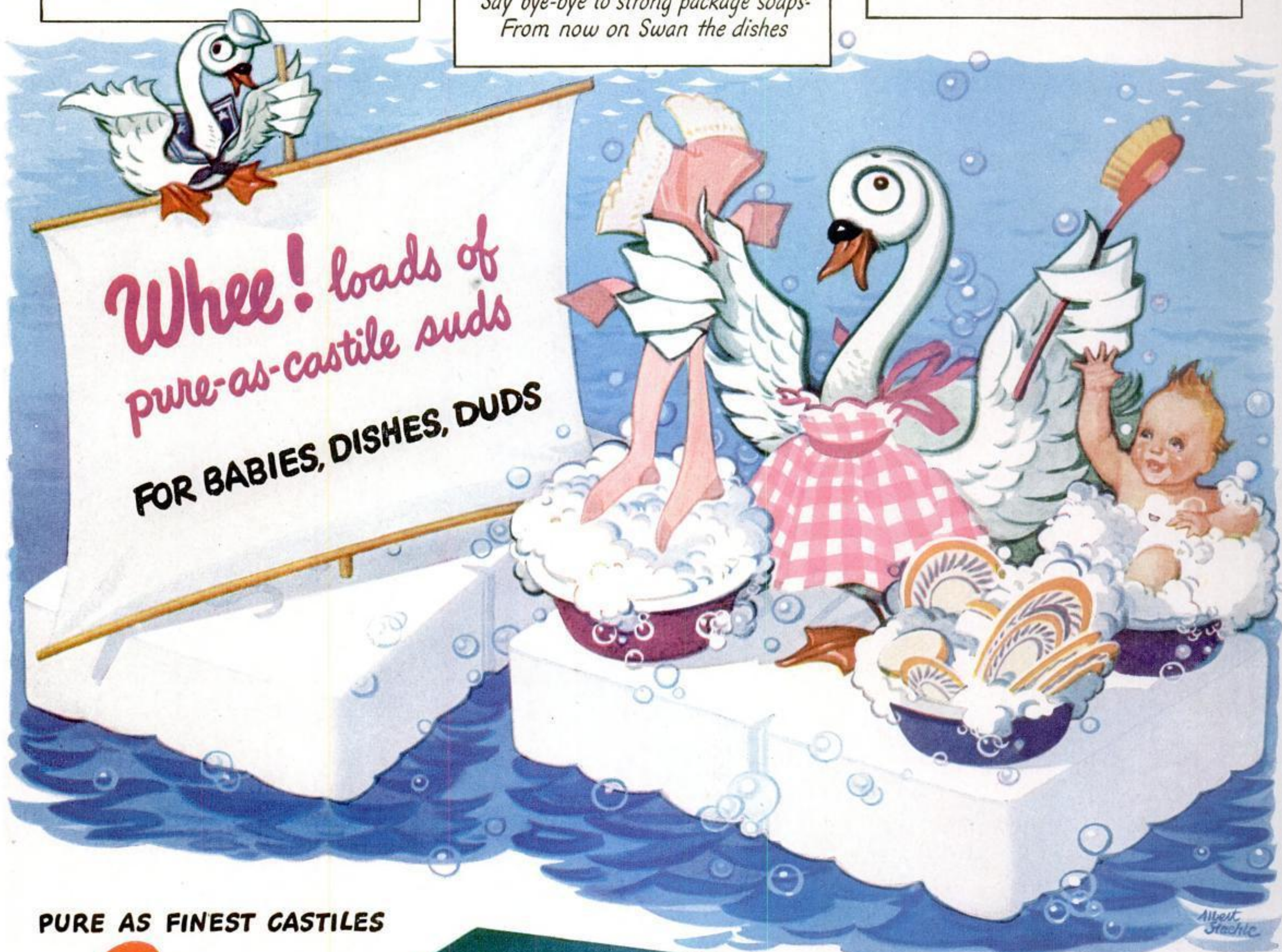
*Fine castile soaps are gentle—
But Swan is just as mild.
You couldn't want a purer soap
For self or silk or child.*



*For scads of baby-gentle suds,
To answer all your wishes,
Say bye-bye to strong package soaps—
From now on Swan the dishes*



*Swan your nice things, ladies.
Swan's baby-gentle ways
Will surely win your praises,
These penny-saving days.*



PURE AS FINEST CASTILES

Swan

FLOATING SOAP



Two convenient sizes
—Large and Regular



MADE BY LEVER BROTHERS COMPANY, CAMBRIDGE, MASS.



SNAP! 1 bar gives 2 swell cakes

And here's thrift news:
Swan gives you more soap
per penny than ANY lead-
ing toilet soap tested. So
Swan everything—and cheer!

TUNE IN: Burns & Allen • CBS • Tuesday Nights
Tommy Riggs • Betty Lou • NBC • Friday Nights



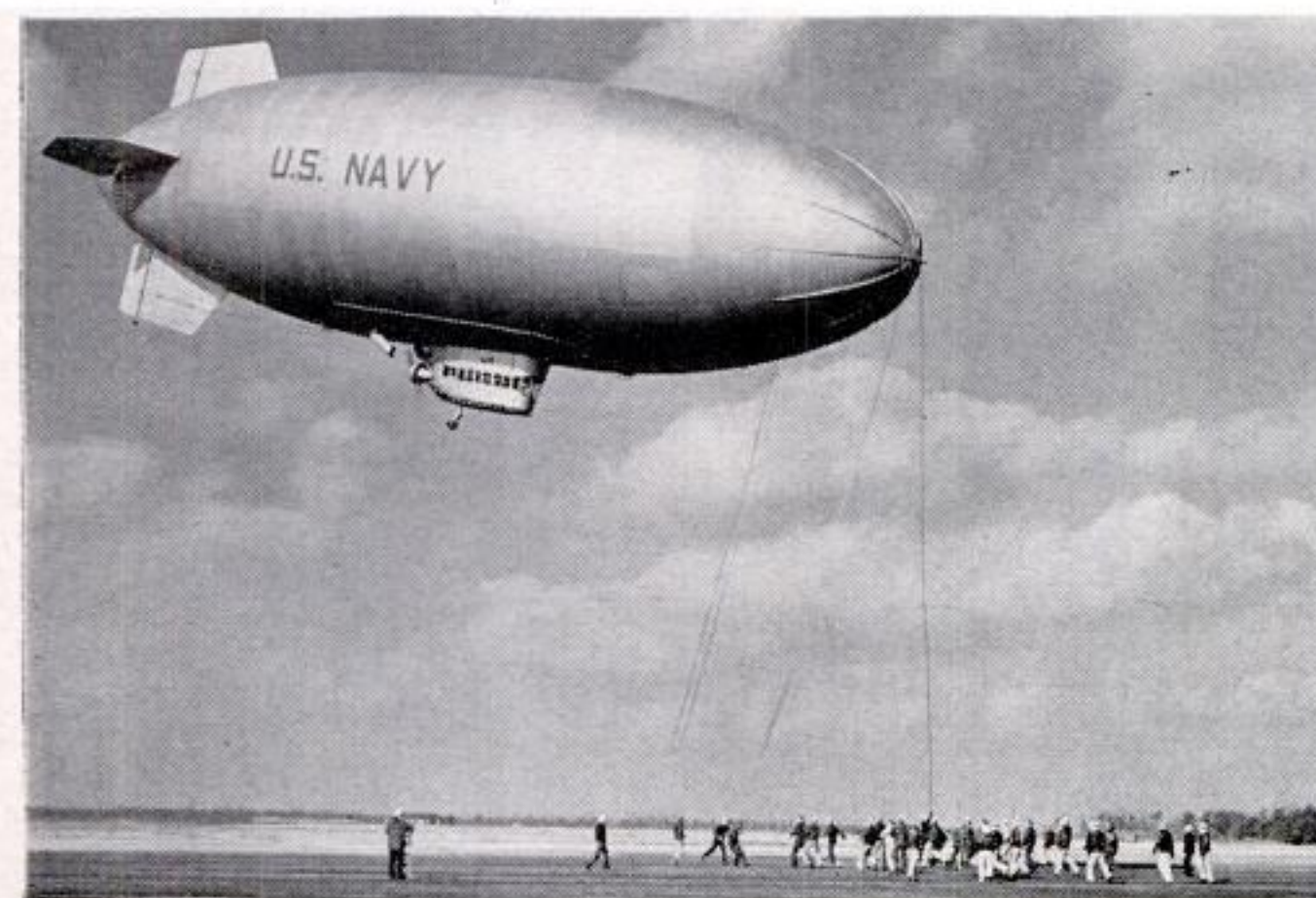
MAN LANDING BLIMP STEERS FOR WHITE FLAG AT APEX OF LANDING CREW'S V



LANDING CREW LOOKS LIKE THIS TO CREW OF BLIMP COMING BACK TO BASE



BLIMP SETTLES SLOWLY AS IT APPROACHES WITH LANDING LINES DANGLING



NOSE LINE IS SECURED, OTHERS WILL BE SEIZED TO GUIDE BLIMP TO MAST

"Everyone says you're tied to that baby's apron strings!"



1. That remark, coming from Doris, my sister-in-law, really irritated me. And to make it worse she went on about all the special things I had for the baby. "Special *this*, special *that*," she said, "and now even a special *laxative*."



2. "So," I said, "I suppose you think I'm *spoiling* the child! Well, let me tell you my own doctor told me that a baby *needs* special care. A baby isn't just a small-sized adult—its system is a lot more delicate and easily upset."



3. "That's why he approved my giving the baby a laxative made especially for children—Fletcher's Castoria. He told me it contains no harsh adult drugs, so it's safe and gentle and mild. I've found that it works wonderfully, too."



4. "And—since you seem to be so interested—Fletcher's Castoria won't upset the baby's stomach or interfere with appetite and digestion. *Now* do you see why I insist on having a laxative made *especially* for children?"



5. Later on, our druggist told Doris and me: "I recommend Fletcher's Castoria for babies and children up to 10 years old. Especially at this time of year, when colds are so prevalent making proper elimination more important."



6. I bought the money-saving Family Size bottle. And, the next time the baby needed a laxative I gave her Castoria. "See," I said to Doris, "it's even pleasant-tasting, so children *like* to take it." She just said, "Sister, *you win!*"

Always take a laxative as directed on the package or by your physician.

Chas. H. Fletcher **CASTORIA**
The **SAFE** laxative made especially for children.



As the medical profession knows, the chief ingredient in Fletcher's Castoria—senna—has an excellent reputation in medical literature.

Research has proved that senna works mostly in the lower bowel, so it rarely disturbs the appetite or digestion. In regulated doses senna produces easy elimination and almost never gripes or irritates.



**RITA HAYWORTH LOOKS
AT APPOINTMENT SHEET
ON MODEL-AGENCY BOARD**

"COVER GIRL"

RITA LEARNS NEW ROLE

Rita Hayworth is just a little bit bigger in the bust and in the hips than the average top-notch photographer's model. The movie star is 35 in. around bust and hips whereas the average model is, at best, only 34.

These extra inches, which look fine on Rita Hayworth, did not worry Columbia Pictures at all when they cast her for the lead part in their forthcoming movie, *The Cover Girl*. The movie, which goes into production soon, will tell about photographers' models who appear on the covers of national magazines. In it Miss Hayworth will combine her looks, figure and talents with Technicolor, some songs and a complicated story about two cover girls, one of 30 years ago and the other of today. The second cover girl will be the first one's daughter. Miss Hayworth will play both of them.

When Miss Hayworth was in New York City recently, it occurred to Columbia Pictures that she ought to go through a model's routine to see how a photographer's model really worked. Miss Hayworth, who is a game girl, spent a full day working out of Harry Conover's model agency, making believe she was a real cover girl. She learned that beauty is not enough.

For \$5 an hour—\$10 an hour if in great demand—models work exhausting hours in front of hot lights and fussy photographers, always trying to be charming and intelligent. To get work they have to be on time for appointments, be well-groomed and sweet-tempered. They spend days tramping around from client to client just to keep up their contacts. They are on their feet so much, in fact, that after being a model for a few months a girl's feet invariably grow a full shoe-size bigger.

The girls with Rita are Conover models, each chosen by a national magazine to play its cover girl in *The Cover Girl*. Being the star, Miss Hayworth will not represent any single magazine. This week, however, she is *LIFE*'s own cover girl.

WAITING FOR WORK at Conover Agency are Helen Mueller, Martha Outlaw, Rosemay Robson, Cecilia Meagher, Elaine Bacon, Susann Shaw, Rita Hayworth, Francine Couni-



CONOVER AND ASSISTANT MEASURE HAYWORTH'S HIPS

han. First thing models do when arriving at agency is look at appointments (*opposite*). Then they primp and gossip. They exchange data about men, endorsing gentlemen, warning against wolves.





MAIL-ORDER CATALOG jobs are bread and butter for models but they don't like doing them. Poses are stiff, specifications very exact. But work comes in big batches four times

a year, pay is prompt. Here Rita stands in a \$3.49 wash dress, foot held at a jaunty angle by a block of wood, dress flared out with fishhooks and wires. Retouching will erase wood and wiring.



ACTION SHOTS are usually wearying and dull. To get the rollerskater's carefree pose, the photographer all but nails Rita's feet to the floor. Then he wants her to look as if she were rolling breezily along.



BATHING-SUIT SHOTS are fine for models who look good in bathing suits. Fan keeps girls cool. Though models pose in bathing suits, most refuse to model underwear.



PULP-MAGAZINE PICTURES are no better liked than catalog shots. Usually they call for violent action. Models have to be tied up, or gagged, or thrown into closets or dressed (as above) to

look as if they have been or were about to be outraged. Man here has easy job. He lies down and reads while Rita emotes. For publication, picture will be cropped so that only man's feet show.



A MODEL GETS VERY HOT posing in a fur coat so she strips as close to the waist as she decently can. Wearing bra and panties under coat, Rita sweats profusely (*below*) while

an assistant dabs delicately at her face with a piece of cleansing tissue. Models get the jitters at sessions like these, fretting lest heat and careless men ruin their carefully laid-on make-up.



A MODEL IS VERY HAPPY doing jobs for tony magazines like *Harper's Bazaar*, whose pictures ooze elegance. In gown which costs \$145 and leaves one shoulder expressively



bare, Rita reclines on bearskin rug. Carmel Snow, editor of *Harper's Bazaar*, and Anita Colby, famous model who also does publicity for Columbia Pictures, decorate her with genu-

ine diamond baubles while George Hoyningen-Huene, famous photographer, points out proper place for pinning. This work pays no more than regular job but being photographed by

Huene and appearing in swank magazine means much to a model in prestige and jobs. To look her best, she always gets hair and nails especially done, goes to bed early night before.

MOST MODELS WANT TO DO SOMETHING DIFFERENT



ELAINE BACON always poses for sexy bathing-suit shots. She really wants to do homey pictures, preferably with pet dogs.



CECILIA MEAGHER is mostly limited to shots of face and head. She wants to do sweater-girl stuff, is well equipped.



SUSANN SHAW is perpetual bride and, unlike most models, likes it. Married recently, she wore neither bridal gown nor veil.



SUZI BREWSTER, wife of Press Agent Steve Hannagan, is happy modeling sophisticated clothes, which she usually does.



FRANCINE COUNIHAN has been doing little lately except brisk girls in uniforms, yearns to do sultry Latin types.



BETTY JANE GRAHAM is cast as outdoor girl. Although she looks fine at it, she is getting a little tired of ski clothes.



DUSTY ANDERSON, one of the best-known models, looks nice as a farm girl but wants to dress as a Wild West heroine.



ROSEMAY ROBSON, only 15, gets teen-age fluffy-ruffle assignments. She would like to get sultry Hedy Lamarr parts.



HELEN MUELLER would much rather do mugging parts than the sweet pouting girls the photographers insist she do.



AT THE END OF A HARD DAY Rita, who speaks simply, said: "Oh boy, am I worn out!" At the gym (*top picture*)

in the Barbizon Hotel for Women, where many models live, she didn't have energy to do exercises that models have to do.

And while five pretty cover girls did their bending exercise (*bottom picture*) Rita leaned on wall, said she had had enough.



SUZY-Q

THE "FIGHTINGEST FLYING FORTRESS" COMES BACK FROM A YEAR OF ACTION

by CAROLINE IVERSON

Suzy-Q is the fightingest Flying Fortress in the world. There's just one thing she wants to do and that's to kill Japs. She knows her big job is to lay a string of bombs on an enemy ship or air-drome and knock equipment and men to hell in a thunderous boom. But she also likes to snuggle in low over a target and, with machine guns blazing, pick off every damn Jap in sight. Then she sticks her blunt glass nose up toward the sky once more and hightails for home hundreds of miles away.

Suzy-Q has never had a fighter plane escort. When the Zeros close in, she opens up her throttles for an extra burst of speed and, with her defense guns rat-tat-tatting, keeps straight on for her goal. Zeros either crumble in smoke and flames or are scared away. Every gunner on Suzy can claim ten or more Jap planes shot down during action in Java, in the Celebes, in Australia, the Solomons and New Guinea—more than any other gun crew in the Pacific.

Take a look at Suzy-Q's combat record. She has run more long-range bombing missions against the Japs than any other plane. She has never once turned back because of bad weather before reaching her goal. She is credited with killing more Japs, directly or indirectly, than any other plane in the U. S. Army Air Forces. And she has always brought every man aboard her home safely.

When Suzy-Q celebrated her first birthday this month, she had flown over a thousand hours without a major repair. She could boast a 35,000-mile trip around the world carrying five members of her original crew across the equator four times, in addition to flying miles and miles of combat missions.

Suzy-Q is the flagship lady of her squadron in the 19th heavy bombardment group. Her Old Man is Major (now Lieut. Colonel) Felix Hardison. When these two met on New Year's Day 1942, Suzy-Q was fresh out of the Boeing Aircraft

plant in Seattle, Wash. She didn't even have a name until Major Hardison gave her his pet name for his wife. She didn't look very pretty, either, in her olive-drab Army paint.

But to her Old Man she looked O. K. She squatted in streamlined massiveness that dwarfed a transport plane alongside. One of the first Model E's in the B-17 family, her greatest improvement over the D's was a two-gun stinger at the base of her tail that fooled the Zeros in their favorite tail attack when she first appeared at Java. She had, besides, new self-sealing gas tanks that reduced fire risk; new armor plating; a new bottom turret and better guns all the way round. Even an unpracticed eye could spot the majestic sweep of her huge new tail that gave extra stability to her flying. As her four powerful engines spit and flashed flame, then settled down to a comfortable deep purr, she sounded ready for action.

Suzy-Q and Major Hardison liked each other from the start. If Suzy was a fighter, so was her pilot. He was born in 1912 in the Ozarks. At the University of Idaho he became boxing champion. He went from R. O. T. C. to the regular Army, transferred from infantry to Air Corps, and won his wings in 1939. His heart almost broke when the Army told him he was too big for a fighter plane. When war threatened, he was one of the first to put in his name for foreign duty. That's how he got Suzy-Q and a fighting ticket to the beleaguered Philippines, Jan. 1, 1942.

Since Pearl Harbor no planes could safely venture the direct Pacific route, so the Major lifted his big new baby gently from the black runways of Boeing Field in Seattle and headed east for the roundabout trip across the Americas, Africa, and Asia. He made Tampa, Fla. in easy hops that gave him a chance to test Suzy's climb, speed, altitude and power for taking off a small field. Also he got acquainted with his new crew.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



THE ORIGINAL "SUZY-Q," for whom Lieut. Col. Felix M. Hardison named his Flying Fortress, stands with her husband outside their home in San Antonio, Texas, after his return from Australia. Hardison commanded the Fortress for twelve months.



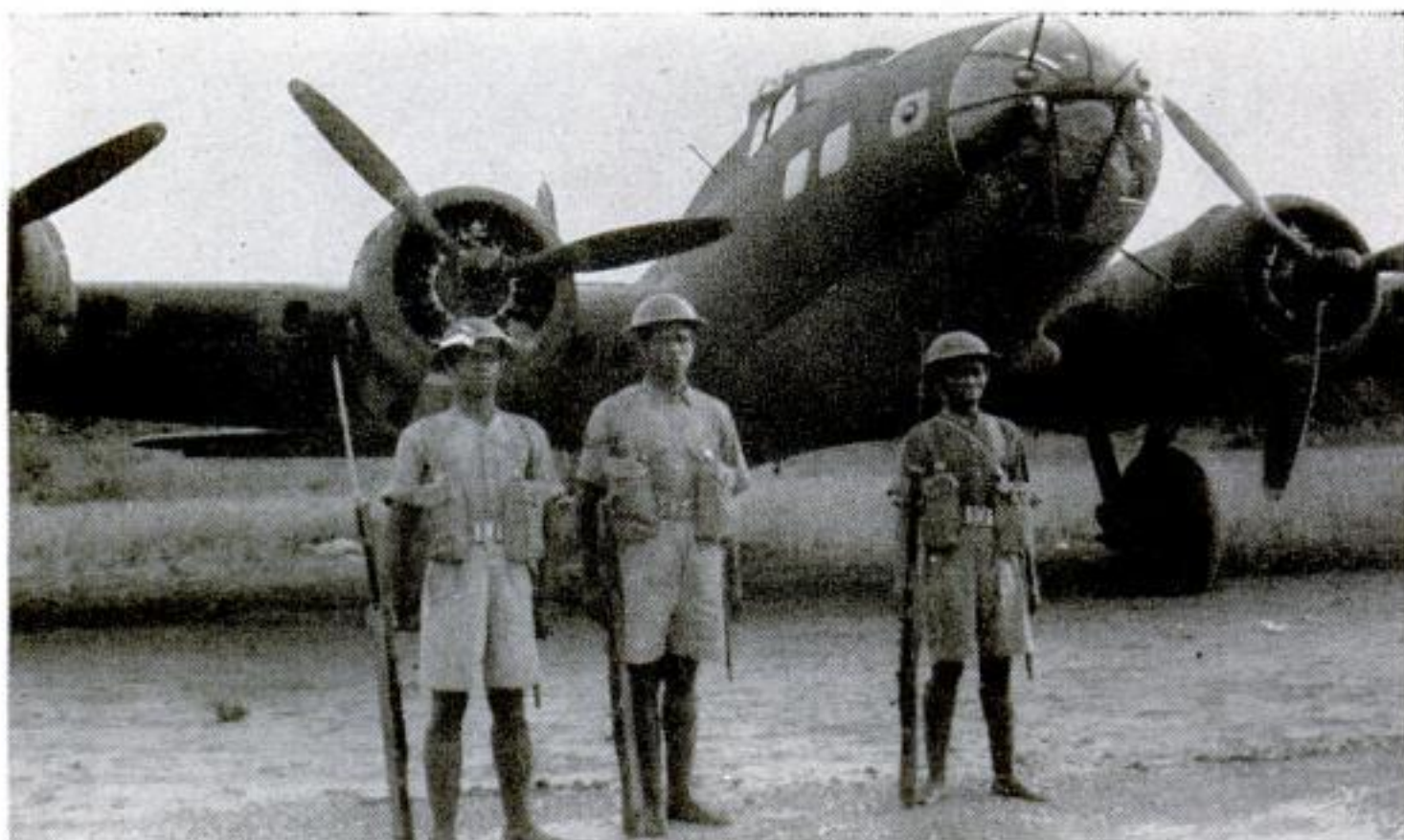
RADIOMAN-GUNNER: Staff Sergeant Orville Kiger, Winchester, Va. Subbing for a bombardier, he sank a ship near Java.



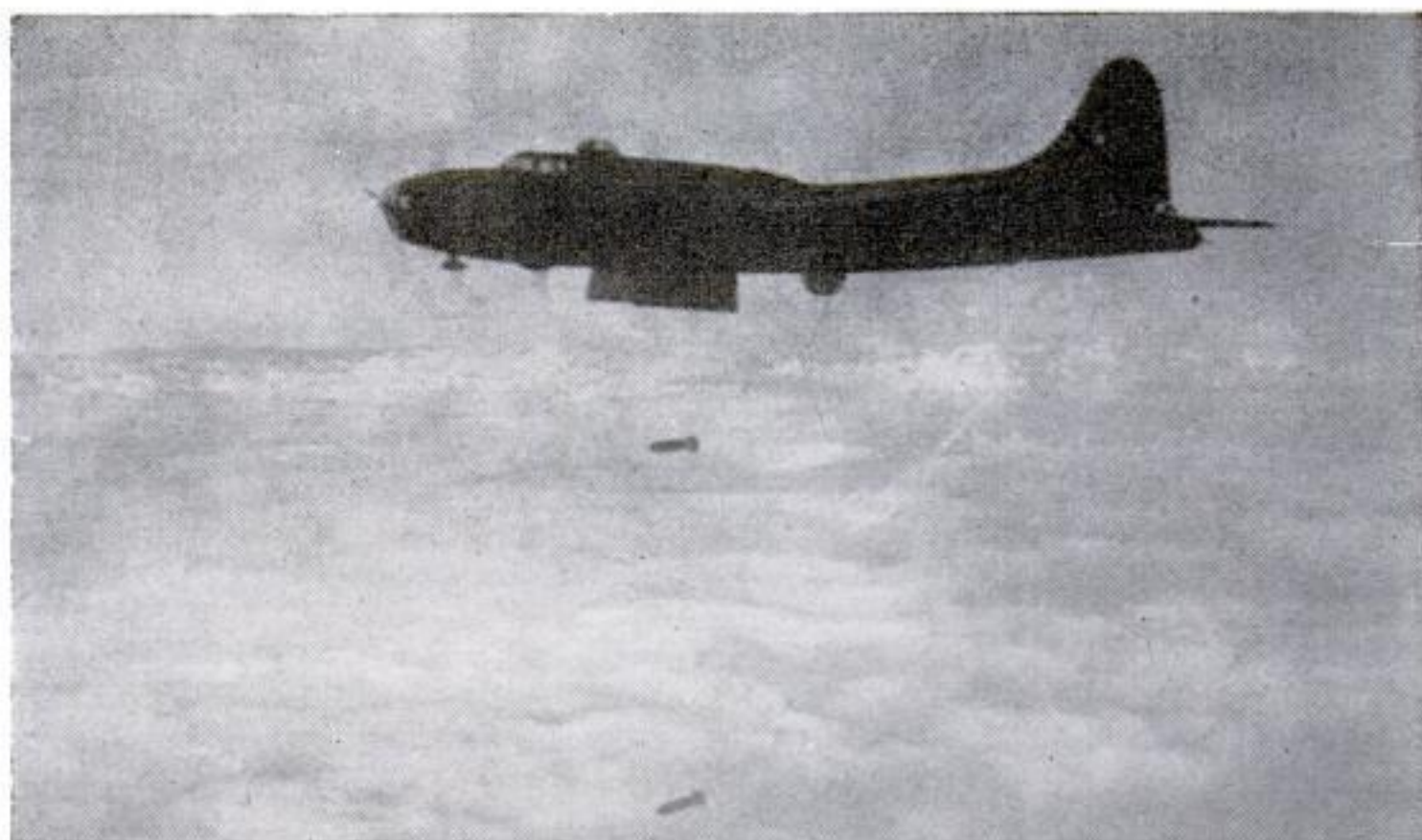
ENGINEER-GUNNER: Master Sergeant John M. Geckeler, Middletown, Pa. His twin .50's spat death from Suzy's top turret.



ENGINEER-GUNNER: Technical Sergeant William Bostwick of Winslow, Ariz. He got his Jap quota with Suzy's side guns.



AT FREETOWN, Sierra Leone, Suzy-Q landed after a stormy 15-hour flight across the South Atlantic. The African natives pose proudly in front of her on the sandy Pan American airport.



BOMBS PLUMMETED DOWN on Rabaul in New Britain as *Suzy* carried out an early spring raid on this "Pearl Harbor" fortress of the Japs. She led her squadron 4,500 miles on some missions.

SUZY-Q (continued)

His copilot was Lieutenant Ellsworth ("Squeaky") McRoberts from Texas, a 21-year-old just out of flying school where the "hottest" thing he'd flown was a two-seater trainer. He'd never sat in a B-17 before, didn't even know what lever retracted the landing gear. The navigator, Lieutenant Albert Nice, 26, had studied law in New York much longer than Army air navigation when he took his place in *Suzy's* nose. Sergeant John Irons, 21, was the tail gunner who wanted to square things up against the enemy for his parents living in Kent, England. His buddy was Sergeant Orville Wright Kiger, 20, from Winchester, Va., who handled *Suzy's* radio and waist-gun position. Three others who started were Koon, Moore and McDonald. That made eight men, the usual size of a Fortress crew a year ago.

Suzy careened her way over the Caribbean Sea through three bad storms. At Belem her No. 4 engine was spitting oil, so the flight was delayed six days while a cracked cylinder was replaced. Next came the 15-hour hop across the South Atlantic, a monotonous struggle against sleep for the pilots whose automatic gyro "George" was not functioning. In Freetown the RAF boys gassed *Suzy* up, and at Accra on the Gold Coast, Pan American had full facilities. From there on *Suzy's* crew struggled with servicing by itself. As she made the big jumps east over Africa and Asia, her crew looked down over many strange sights. First there was dense jungle country, later rolling mountains. Then *Suzy's* shadow flitted over herds of giraffe and elephants. The fields grew greener and greener as she proceeded down the Nile toward Cairo. Then on across the blue Mediterranean toward Iran, Karachi in India, Bangalore, Colombo on Ceylon, and finally Batavia at the western tip of Java in the Dutch East Indies.

"Suzy" reaches the battlefield

It was Feb. 7 when *Suzy* got to this battlefield. She jumped into a wing position and set out for her first bombing raid as soon as her gas tanks could be refilled. Twelve planes started for a point 30 miles south of Singapore where Jap transports were steaming in with troops. *Suzy* hadn't climbed 2,000 ft. when she was in the clouds. She went up at an easy rate, giving her crew time to adjust their oxygen masks and their warm clothes, and to test the guns at various altitudes to check their functioning. A change of temperature from 95° on the ground to way below zero at 25,000 ft. affects the oil, requires resetting. For two solid hours *Suzy* flew entirely on instruments. When she finally arrived at the top

of that overcast and sailed into sunshine high above the world, just one of the twelve planes was still along—and Singapore was down below with the enemy ships just beyond.

There is no time for quibbling, delay or uncertainty when you make a bomb run over a ship. You may have flown several thousand miles through hell and high water and returned safely but you haven't done your job unless in the second that your bombs are released you hit the target.

Suzy was ready. Major Hardison called down his altitude and air speed for Bombardier McDonald. Copilot "Squeaky" McRoberts took the job of holding the speed constant, feeling the throttles, the turbos, adjusting r. p. m. The Major followed the P. D. I. (pilot director indicator), holding *Suzy* on a straight, level, steady course, with no shift in altitude. Over the target! Down screamed the bombs! *Suzy* had her first ship! She made more runs until all her bombs were gone, then turned round for the tedious trip home.

The pace at Java was fast. Soon *Suzy* was a flight leader and winged her way over targets with another Fortress on either side behind. She got a new waist gunner and engineer to replace Moore who had been left sick in India. Sharpshooting, devil-may-care Bill Bostwick, 26, had lost his plane in the Philippine action, and *Suzy's* fighting crew suited him to a T.

Suzy had some close scrapes with Zeros. Enemy pilots in Java were good. They even dared attack alone. Once, near Bali, one left his 30,000-ft. level and dived right for *Suzy*. He aimed at her nose since experience had taught the Japs about the new death guns in her tail. He came closer, spitting tracer bullets till he found his range, then pulled the trigger of his cannon. When *Suzy* flew on, he zoomed his little Zero straight up in a half-loop, rolled at the top in an Immelman, came down again for another attack. Three times he tried, somehow eluding *Suzy's* gunners, before his gas ran low and he scooted for home, tipping his wings in a salute as he left. *Suzy* awkwardly wiggled her massiveness back, reluctantly acknowledging admiration.

In Java *Suzy-Q* also began the low-altitude stuff that soon earned her a reputation for being safe anywhere. One of her missions was to raid the ships coming in to capture Dutch oil refineries at Palembang in Sumatra. At the time, *Suzy's* bombardier was sick with malaria, so the Old Man appointed Kiger to take the front seat. Five minutes before take-off Kiger was frantically trying to learn the ABC's of his new trade.

That trip the Old Man wasn't taking any chances of missing the target. He brought *Suzy* in over a big transport at 1,200 ft., lower than an

airliner can fly over New York City. When almost on top of the ship, the whole gang let out a war whoop and Kiger pulled the hand lever that released a deadly 500-lb. egg. No bombsight for him. The explosion was so terrific that it tore the fabric off *Suzy's* ailerons and elevators. But the transport caved in in the middle and sank in a few minutes.

Strafing with machine guns

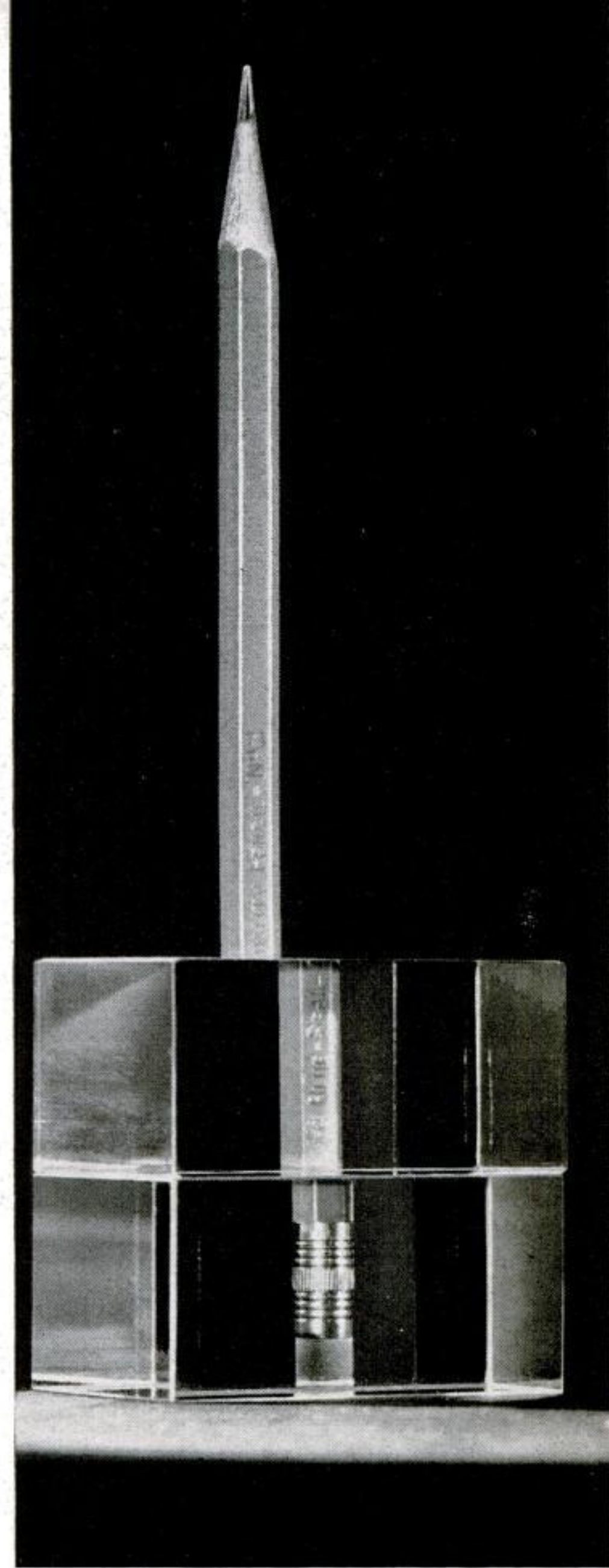
The hilarious crew shouted through the interphone for another run over the ships. The gunners wanted a chance to pick off Japs that had already started for shore from other transports in landing barges. So Major Hardison swung *Suzy* low again—right through the ack-ack, and alternately tried to please Irons back in the tail or Bostwick in the waist or Kiger up in front, with banks to one side, then the other, wiggling the rudder so that they each could shoot up a good quota of the enemy with his .50-cal. machine gun. Screwballs? Even the Major wondered why they did it as he finally headed home. But in the excitement of the battle there was no thought of personal safety. Just one idea: kill Japs. And leave it to *Suzy* to bring her men home safely.

Other planes weren't coming back safe, though. One group lost three commanding officers in a week. By Feb. 26 just four planes were left in Java that were fit for fighting. *Suzy* and her mates kept on as a token force, ordered to hammer the oncoming Jap ships, while evacuation of the Dutch to Australia proceeded. But sources of supply were gone, damage was repaired in makeshift fashion. *Suzy's* tired crew would come in from a mission and have to service their plane themselves for lack of ground personnel. Often, to keep the Japs from strafing her, they would take her aloft and hover in the clouds near the airport all day, coming in at dusk for gas and oil.

In the solid blackness of late night, March 2, *Suzy* left her Java base for the last time. She had hardly taken off from the runway when Irons, looking back, saw a mighty burst of flame. The Dutch were blasting their runways, gas barrels, hangars, everything they had before the Japs took over.

Suzy-Q arrived at Broome, a desolate little town on the western end of Australia, the next morning. Even there, Japs came to strafe while she sat on the ground. That was the place where Irons used a screwdriver to fire a jammed machine gun and shot down an enemy plane. *Suzy* was lucky to get out just a day before the Japs came over with bombs and wrecked many other Fortresses that were under repair. She made the big hop across Australia to Adelaide and Mel-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 86



AIRPLANES MADE TO FLY FASTER and at greater heights present new problems to lens designers. Kodak's new glass, with a much higher refractive index (light-bending ability) than previously available in optical glass of the same dispersion, is now being applied to aerial lenses and is partly responsible for the effectiveness of our aerial photography. The new lens now in use has twice the speed of the fastest lens previously used by our Army Air Force.

THE POSITION OF THE PENCIL'S IMAGE shows that Kodak's new glass (below) has greater light-bending power than old-type optical glass (above). These two blocks have the same dispersion.

Kodak's aerial lenses, made with new rare-element glass, —“first basic discovery in 55 years”

SAND has always been a basic ingredient of optical glass. Now, for the first time, Kodak is making optical glass of “rare elements”—tantalum, tungsten, and lanthanum. No sand—to the optical scientist, it's “almost as revolutionary as discovering how to make steel without iron.”

There would be no point in it, of course, without the result which is obtained: *A lens which gives greater speed without loss of definition and covering power.*

The U. S. flyer equipped with an aerial lens made by Kodak, incorporating the new glass, can carry out his mission from a safer

height—and, as a consequence, with a much better chance of bringing back his pictures.

Faster, Farther, Clearer

Before this, the fastest lens used by U. S. Army flyers was $f/3.5$. Now our night flyers are being supplied, as rapidly as possible, with an $f/2.5$ lens. This is twice as fast, and gets pictures of better quality—with the same size flash bomb—at a greater height.

The greater light-bending ability of the new glass means that the lens can have less curvature—and this also means much better definition at the edges of the picture.

Prior to Kodak's new glass, in 1941, the last basic discovery leading to radical improvement in optical glass was in 1886.

After the original work on the new glass, done by Kodak scientists in collaboration with Dr. G. W. Morey, of the U. S. Geophysical Laboratory, four additional years were spent in perfecting its manufacture—and computing the new formulas necessary for the grinding of lenses.

Fortunately the work was done in time, and the new optical elements are now in many cameras in the service of democracy... Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester, N. Y.

Serving human progress through Photography



"SUZY'S" CREW in Australia dressed as they pleased. Bostwick even wore shorts on bombing raids till ack-ack burst through

the bomb bay and taught him better. Second from left, next to Hardison, is Suzy's copilot, Lieut. "Squeaky" McRoberts

of Dallas, Texas, one of youngest U. S. pilots checked out for Fortress combat. Middle front is Sergeant Ives, extra gunner.

SUZY-Q (continued)

bourne 2,000 miles away, and there had her few bullet holes patched up, went through engine changes right out in the sun and sand, and then sailed north to the Queensland peninsula for more fighting.

In March Old Man Hardison became commanding officer of his squadron. It was one of three reorganized from remnants of the bombardment groups that survived Java and the Philippines. Suzy's fame was growing. She was lucky to add two crackerjack men to her crew, Master Sergeants Durward Fesmire, 31, and John Geckeler, 36. Fesmire was the bombardier who in his year of duty sank more Jap ships than any other man in the U. S. Air Forces, and wears a Silver Star with Oak Leaf Cluster for it. Geckeler came out of the Philippines with Stars, the DFC, and enough nicks in his guns to make any fighter envious. He took over Suzy's top turret and worked with Bostwick on engine mainte-

nance. Extra gunners, "Soupy" Campbell and "Citizen" Penwarden, two fellows assigned to other crews, also flew with Suzy whenever they could, "just for the ride."

The crew had a good time together at Longreach, their Australian base during April and May. One of the first things they did was completely remove Suzy's bottom ball turret that had never worked right. That lessened her weight by half a ton and increased her performance. However, to make sure the Japs didn't attack her vulnerable belly, they carved and painted a couple of wicked-looking broomsticks and mounted those through the hole.

From Longreach up in the Queensland peninsula, Suzy-Q went out on missions as long as 4,500 miles. She dropped in briefly at Batchellor Field at Darwin, hoping the Japs wouldn't catch her on the ground refueling, then continued to Timor to bomb enemy airfields or start fires in their towns. Early in May, she damaged a battleship and a cruiser and sank a transport up at

Salamaua and Lae on New Guinea, and at Rabaul on New Britain, when the Japs were assembling their fleet before pushing south for the Battle of the Coral Sea. On these long missions she would sneak into Horn Island or Port Moresby, both of them under repeated air attacks by the enemy, to get her gas. If weather kept her there, the Old Man parked on the edge of the field and the crew stayed with Suzy, sleeping under mosquito netting draped around her big belly, so they would be ready to take off at a moment's notice.

The Rabaul run got to be a habit. That was the "Pearl Harbor" fortress of the Japs, strong in air and naval installations. Time and again Suzy went over in high-altitude day raids, bombing airdromes, picking off a transport or cruiser. As leading lady in the squadron, she flew at the head of nine or twelve big Fortresses. Her Old Man got a thrill every time he looked back and saw a big four-engined sister at Suzy's wing on either side, and behind a little farther, flights of

CONTINUED ON PAGE 88



PULLING THROUGH PROPELLERS before starting the engine is standard technique with planes everywhere. Here, Fesmire and McRoberts swing Suzy's prop while a mechanic gives advice.



"TOJO'S BINOCULARS," as the crew called Suzy's tail guns, are being adjusted by Sergeant Irons. Suzy is parked on metal mesh landing mats before a revetment at an Australian air base.



To Every Mother in America

Somewhere in America, tonight, a young man sits in a railroad car . . . bound for a destination unknown. He wears the olive drab of the Army, the blue of the Navy, or the forest green of the Marines.

He may be your son.

We know how you feel about that boy. We know what was in your heart when you said goodbye.

We know . . . because that boy is our son, too. And wherever he's going, we promise you this:

That to the very limit of our abilities, where he's concerned, it will never be "too little and too late." Because . . . it can blow or storm or sleet or rain . . . we'll get the supplies through. The guns he needs to do the job. The food to sustain him and give him strength. The medical equipment, the winter clothing, the mail from home . . .

That every hour of every passing day will see a million freight cars rumbling across the land . . . carrying raw materials to factories, steel mills and refineries . . . rushing the finished cargoes of

war to the ships waiting in the harbors . . .

And that with us, the men of the railroads, *your son will always come first!*

For he is the hope of America.

Tonight, mothers of America, remember these things, and listen for the whistle of the trains as they go thundering in the dark. Listen . . . and you'll hear the voice of a nation's fury . . . the battle-hymn of free men working together, fighting together, until Victory is ours.

NEW YORK CENTRAL

Invest in Victory . . . Buy United States War Bonds and Stamps



THE "BLUE TIN" ENLISTS...

THE NEW EDGEWORTH SEAL-PAK CARRIES ON!

I stepped into a store today,
To buy a "tin of blue,"
The clerk said "EDGEWORTH?...
Here you are!"
—But gave me something new;
"Edgeworth has enlisted"—
He informed me with a grin,
"This SEAL-PAK Pouch has
now replaced
The famous true-blue tin."

"You see," he said, "it's
moisture-proof,
The inside's neatly lined,
It folds down as you use it,
It's conveniently designed—
And Edgeworth keeps its flavor fresh
In SEAL-PAK, I've been told—
It's easy, too, to fill your pipe..."
"O.K.!" I said, "I'm sold!"



Yes, that blue tin of Edgeworth Pipe Tobacco, famous for 40 years, has now been replaced for the duration of the war, by the new and handy Edgeworth SEAL-PAK Pouch. You'll find this new SEAL-PAK Pouch easy to carry in your pocket—easy to fill your pipe from—and best of all it keeps your favorite Edgeworth Pipe Tobacco in a flavor-fresh condition. Edgeworth, you know, is America's Finest Pipe Tobacco.

Enjoy a generous sample at our expense.
Write Larus & Brother Company,
401 22nd Street, Richmond, Va.

EDGEWORTH
"AMERICA'S FINEST PIPE TOBACCO"

SUZY-Q (continued)

three or more, following with ease and confidence. Around the Old Man's neck was the mike of the command radio set. The pilot of each plane behind had his command receiver tuned for directions. When the target was sighted, each man would make his bombing run at 25,000 ft. and lay a pattern of destruction according to the Old Man's plan. It sounded simple—until the Zeros appeared. All of a sudden Squeaky McRoberts would nudge the Major. Fesmire's voice on the interphone was counting Zeros up front, a whole pack of them. The Old Man's eyes followed Squeaky's pointing finger, then he barked out quick orders to his squadron. Flights two, three, and four pulled closer in their V-of-V's. Wing men stepped up, others down, building a close-knit circle of defense fire about the whole. Usually it was the Zeros that crashed. During all its months of constant operation, the squadron lost just three Fortresses in battle. The story might have been different if enemy pilots had been as good as those that Suzy met in Java.

Alternating with day raids, the squadron made the low-altitude night raids that were most exciting. Followed by the other Fortresses, Suzy would feel her way along, hiding just beneath an altostratus cloud. Sixty miles from Rabaul, she knew the enemy aircraft detector had heard her: the sky lighted up with myriad searchlights reaching out like ghostly fingers. As the squadron came closer, its men could see tracer bullets seeking their range, and the flashes of guns warming up. The crew tingled with excitement as the plane flew on over the dull red glow deep in a live volcanic crater on the edge of Rabaul's harbor. The gunners kept their itching fingers from pulling the trigger, because their own tracer bullets would give away position.

Now! the lights caught Suzy. The earth seemed to split wide open and reveal all the fires of hell letting loose explosives. Ships were using their biggest guns in wild terror. The sky was full of orange, yellow, white flashes as all the different types of shells sought their mark. While Suzy's gunners aimed their bullets at ground searchlight bases—and doused many a one for good—her pilots flew hard and steady, listening for the whine of a released bomb plummeting downward. Mission complete, Suzy would lose herself in the darkness out of range once more, rendezvous with her sister Fortresses who had attacked simultaneously in jagged patterns, and sail for home.

The squadron sets Rabaul afire

On May 25 Suzy's squadron ran into bad weather, was forced to go down from high altitude in daylight. The Fortresses were attacked by 12 or 15 Zeros, shot down several of them. Flying into Port Moresby, they loaded up, then set out again for harbor and dock installations at Rabaul. Coming in very low through a hail of ack-ack and Jap searchlights, they laid their eggs on the docks, then ran across a Jap military camp. Suzy's crew threw out little 4-lb. incendiary bombs, set the place ablaze and then started on the town. She was flying so low that an enemy battery on a high hill opened up point-blank no more than 200 yards away. Suzy went in with all guns spitting and knocked it out completely. That made her sort of cocky so she started cruising around, smacking everything she could. Before she knew it, she'd been over the target an hour and a half. High time to get home. But after bumping through a bad weather front, she found herself right over the top of a Jap pursuit base at Gasmata. Bostwick said, "Let's get 'em," so Suzy flew down and let them have it—caught a lot of planes on the ground and stayed around really shooting up the place. Boy, it was fun!

It was still a long ride home, so Suzy's crew ate some beans and

CONTINUED ON PAGE 30



CAMOUFLAGED TENTS were home to Suzy's crew at their base in Queensland, Australia. Suzy herself stood at a dispersal point with just a camouflage net for protection.

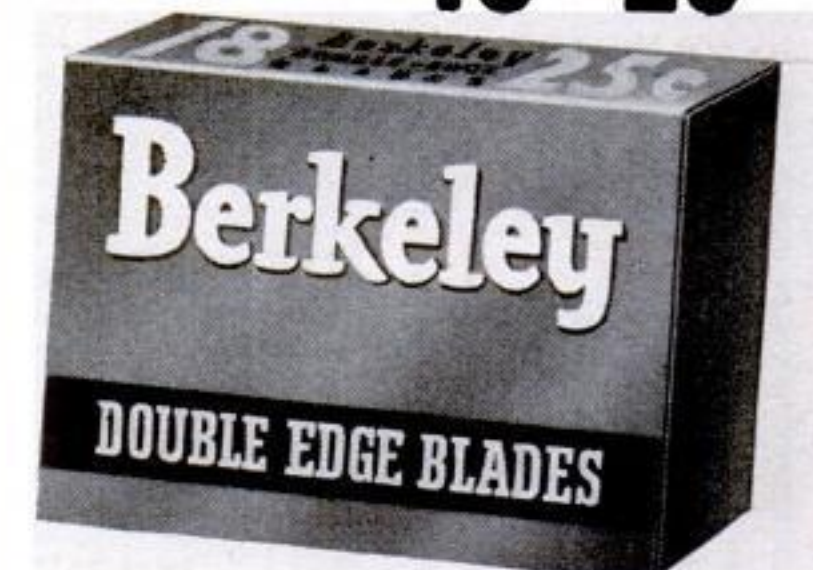
STOP LOOKING!



HERE'S THE ANSWER for every man who wants better shaves at low cost. Only 25¢ now buys 18 of the keenest razor blades you ever used... Berkeley Blades! Switch today. Made of fine watch-spring steel; precision honed. Money-back guarantee!

NO BETTER BLADES
AT ANY PRICE

18 for 25¢



Consolidated Razor Blade Co., Inc., Jersey City, N.J.

... Save steel. Make blades go farther. Pat dry with towel after every shave. Use lots of water with soap or shaving cream.

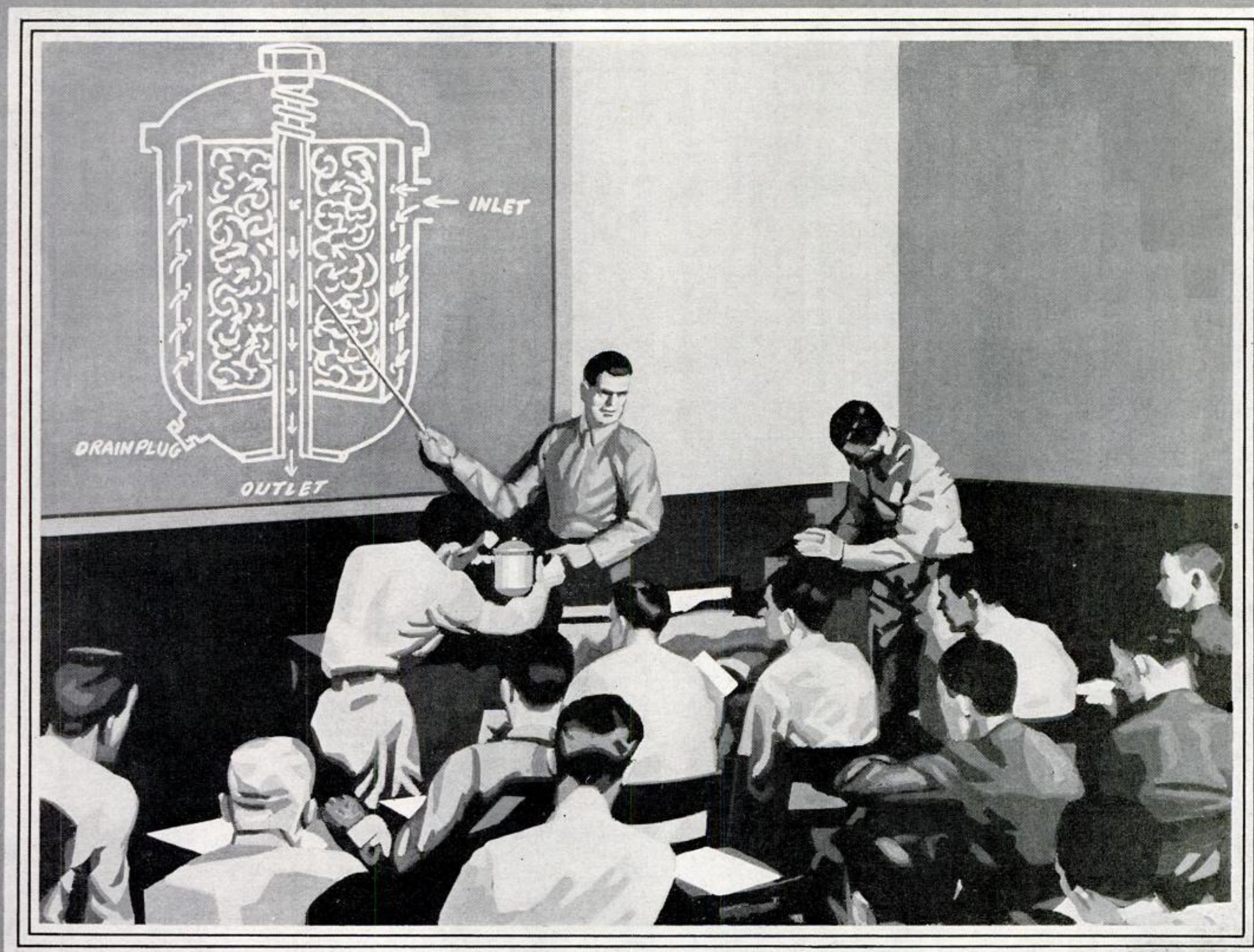
BUY MORE WAR BONDS

stop Scratching It May Cause Infection

For quick relief from itching caused by eczema, pimples, athlete's foot, scales, scabies, and other itching troubles, use world-famous, cooling, medicated, liquid D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION. Greaseless, stainless. Soothes, comforts and checks intense itching speedily. 35¢ trial bottle proves it, or your money back. Ask your druggist today for D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION.

FOR SUCCESS IN PHOTOGRAPHY
Profit by 33 Years of Experience
Men and Women—learn quickly at world's largest, best equipped school. Full time experts coach you INDIVIDUALLY. "Cash in" on the big part photography plays in wartime industry. Quality for a rating and more pay, if of military age. Residents or home study. Free booklet. NEW YORK INSTITUTE OF PHOTOGRAPHY, Dept. 87, 10 West 33 St., New York, N. Y.

ARE YOU TORTURED WITH
ATHLETE'S FOOT? RELIEF OR YOUR MONEY BACK
Try i-o-sal for quick relief from itching, burning feet, Athlete's Foot, sweaty feet and common ringworm.
get i-o-sal AT YOUR DRUGGIST or sent postpaid for 50¢
ATLAS LABORATORIES • AKRON, OHIO



In the Rooms where Technicians are Made

Those men with Technician's chevrons on their sleeves are the real McCoy. They are the fellows who keep 'em rolling and keep 'em flying. In their engine classes, they get the inside story of every part. And when it comes to oil, they usually hear the familiar instruction: "Keep it Clean with Purolator!"

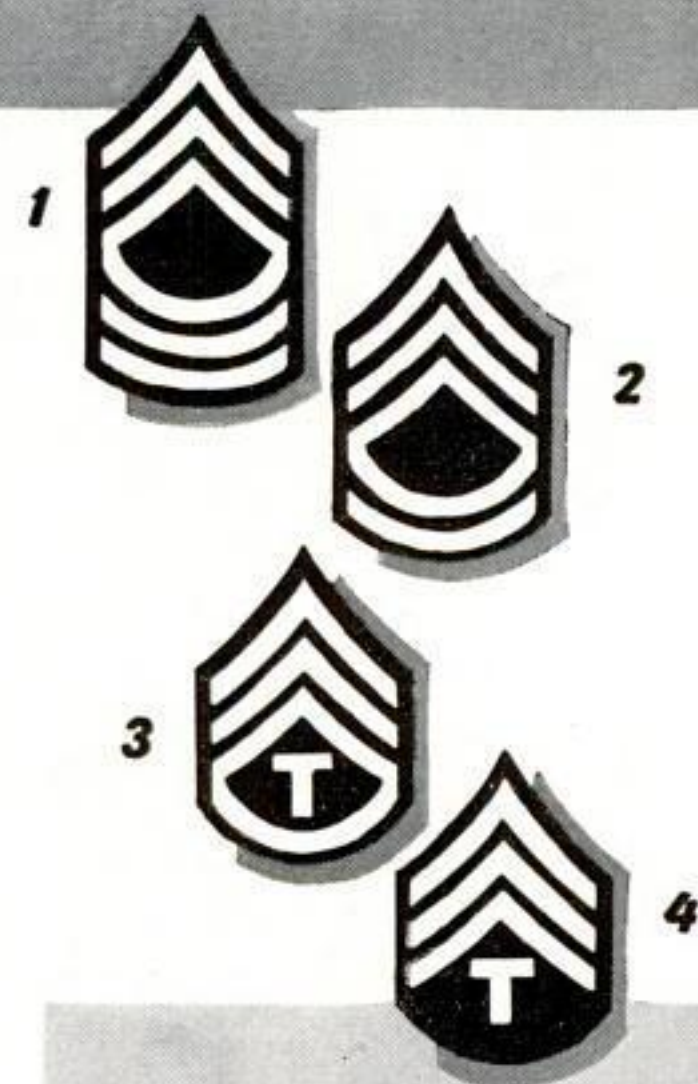
Eighteen years ago, Purolator invented the oil filter. Today the name is synonymous with filtration. Fortunately, this pioneering attracted other manufacturers to this field, so

that today the combined production supplies filters for all our planes, tanks, naval vessels, merchant marine and all the other mechanized equipment plus new elements for civilian cars.

In these vital days of conservation, be sure to give your car military care by replacing your Purolator element regularly... Remember —keep it clean with Purolator.

Purolator Products, Inc., Newark, New Jersey ... founder and leader of the oil filter industry.

KEEP IT CLEAN
with
PUROLATOR



- 1 MASTER SERGEANT
- 2 TECHNICAL SERGEANT
- 3 TECHNICIAN 3rd GRADE
- 4 TECHNICIAN 4th GRADE
- 5 TECHNICIAN 5th GRADE

YALE Shirts



A Shirt Worthy of the Man Who Wears it...



YALE Shirts are the overwhelming choice of American Army Officers, the best-dressed men in the world. Surely this fact is significant. It proves that they have something above and beyond specifications and regulations. Selection of fabrics and precision in workmanship are the result of years of experience in the making of army officers' shirts; and YALE Shirts have all the comfort features a fighting man wants, being full-cut where room for action is needed, and form-fitting around the waist. If you are an army officer, look at the label in your shirt—it's four to one it says "YALE".

Nationally Known
YALE
Shirts

YALE MILITARY SHIRT COMPANY
1239 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
MAKERS OF SHIRTS FOR ALL BRANCHES
OF THE ARMED FORCES

SUZY-Q (continued)

corned beef, then relaxed, sleepy and cold. Kiger got San Francisco's KWID short-wave station on the radio, and the boys listened to Tommy Dorsey and dreamed of dancing back home. They weren't sure whether they were glad to hear the soothing familiar strains, or were mad at all the folks in the U. S. who still had wine and women and weren't worrying about the Japs.

Then Kiger switched to the Tokyo short wave, just in time to hear a smooth English voice decrying the "Butchers" who had just attacked Rabaul, set the whole town afire, killing chiefly Australian prisoners of war, Chinamen, and a dozen Geisha girls. No Jap casualties were mentioned, though it was a Jap military camp first attacked.

It would have sounded funny to all aboard Suzy if they hadn't been worrying about gas. To clear the Owen Stanley Mountains on New Guinea, they had to climb to 16,000 ft. Soon they ran into continuous bad weather that required instrument flying. When the Old Man contacted Port Moresby to announce arrival, he was told it was closed in and Suzy was advised to proceed to the tip of Australia.

Forced landing in the bush

The weather was terrible all across the Coral Sea. Suzy flew low and on instruments, figuring she would just about make the airdrome before daylight. When day came, she dropped through the soup. Nothing showed but water. Now she just hoped to hit land. The Old Man feathered out two engines to save fuel and crept along sweating out gas. Everyone was getting excited. They got out the emergency rations and were getting ready for a landing on water when suddenly they spotted land. Even then, there was just 15 minutes' gas left and, by the navigator's reckoning, Suzy was still 150 miles from the airport. Suzy either had to land in the water, let her men bail out over the peninsula, or try a forced landing there herself. It was bush country with trees shooting straight up for 50 or 60 ft.

The Old Man called back to Bostwick to see if he wanted to jump. "I'll stick with the ship, sir," was the answer. Next Irons, who replied, "Old Suzy for me, sir." They all chose a crash landing.

Then all of a sudden, the Old Man found his spot. It was just as if God had put it there. There wasn't time to drag the field. The gas tanks were registering empty, the red lights were on. Suzy went right in.

It was the best landing the Old Man ever made. As he came close to the ground, he saw big holes in the tiny clearing. All the crew was huddled in the radio compartment for a quick dash if the plane crashed and started burning. But she didn't crash. Usually Suzy would land about 90 m.p.h. The Old Man brought her in at a tottering 60, stalled her, and let her drop. When the wheels stopped rolling, they were straddling two waist-deep holes.

For two days Suzy's crew searched for signs of habitation. The heat was so bad that walking a quarter of a mile meant resting half an hour. Emergency rations were soon gone. What was worse, they had no water. Finally, Kiger got the radio set going, sent out a weak SOS, giving Suzy's position. Then Fesmire flushed a native bushman, made him understand that he wanted water, and was led to a hole some miles away. It was just a puddle of stagnant water, but nothing ever tasted better.

The SOS was answered on the fourth day when two Australian Beauforts flew over and dropped equipment and food. Finally a truck from an Australian base brought equipment for filling the melon holes in the clearing and gas for Suzy.

To get out, the crew removed all the guns and armor and everything else that added weight. They paced the field and found it less than 1,000 ft. long. Usually it takes a lot more for an empty Fortress to get off the ground—and that's doing well.

The Old Man opened her throttles all the way and gave her full supercharger. He held her brakes until the tail rose right up in the air, then let her go. She leaped forward. About a third of the way down, he turned one-third flaps. Suzy was doing 80 and it takes 115 to pull a ship like that off the ground. At the end of the field, the Old Man and his copilot just looked at each other and both pulled back on the wheel. Suzy staggered, then lifted right off. Leave it to Suzy!

In June Suzy moved to a new Queensland air base that natives were carving out of the jungle for the U. S. Air Forces. As usual, she had no hangar (she never had a hangar), and her crew had to live in tents. Her regular bombing successes continued. Once, in a sortie to Buna, she dropped a bomb right into the boiler of a Jap transport. On the Fourth of July her crew shot down three Zeros, coming home from bombing Lae. In August she helped cover the Marines' invasion of the Solomons and their landing at Guadalcanal. She blasted airdromes at Buka, Faisi and Buin as well as ships that strung down from Rabaul. On Aug. 26 her Old Man forced her through blazing



COMMUTER'S WIFE: Hello there Aunt May. This is the first time in ages I've seen you around so early.

AUNT MAY: Yes, I feel more like doing things since I've been taking NUJOL for my old trouble, ordinary constipation. NUJOL is so pleasant and so gentle—and it only takes a tablespoonful each morning and night to keep me regular as clockwork.

COMMUTER'S WIFE: NUJOL—eh? A mineral oil?

AUNT MAY: Yes, and such a fine one! You see, NUJOL'S viscosity is scientifically controlled to give best results. That's why it is so dependable. NUJOL has had a wonderful reputation for years—I only wish I'd tried it sooner!

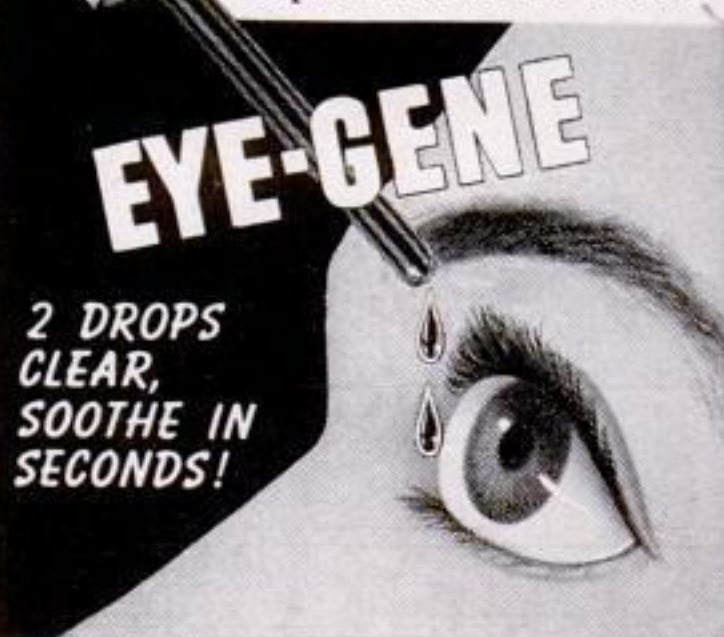


Copyright, 1942, Stanco Incorporated

WASH THAT TIRED, RED-EYED LOOK AWAY!

—IN SECONDS! Yes, you can soothe eyes that feel drawn and tingly from close work, glare, dust or late hours in a few seconds! Just drop 2 drops of EYE-GENE in each eye. Almost immediately comes a feeling of soothing relief. Glance in a mirror and you'll see that your eyes actually look rested, bright and clear, too!

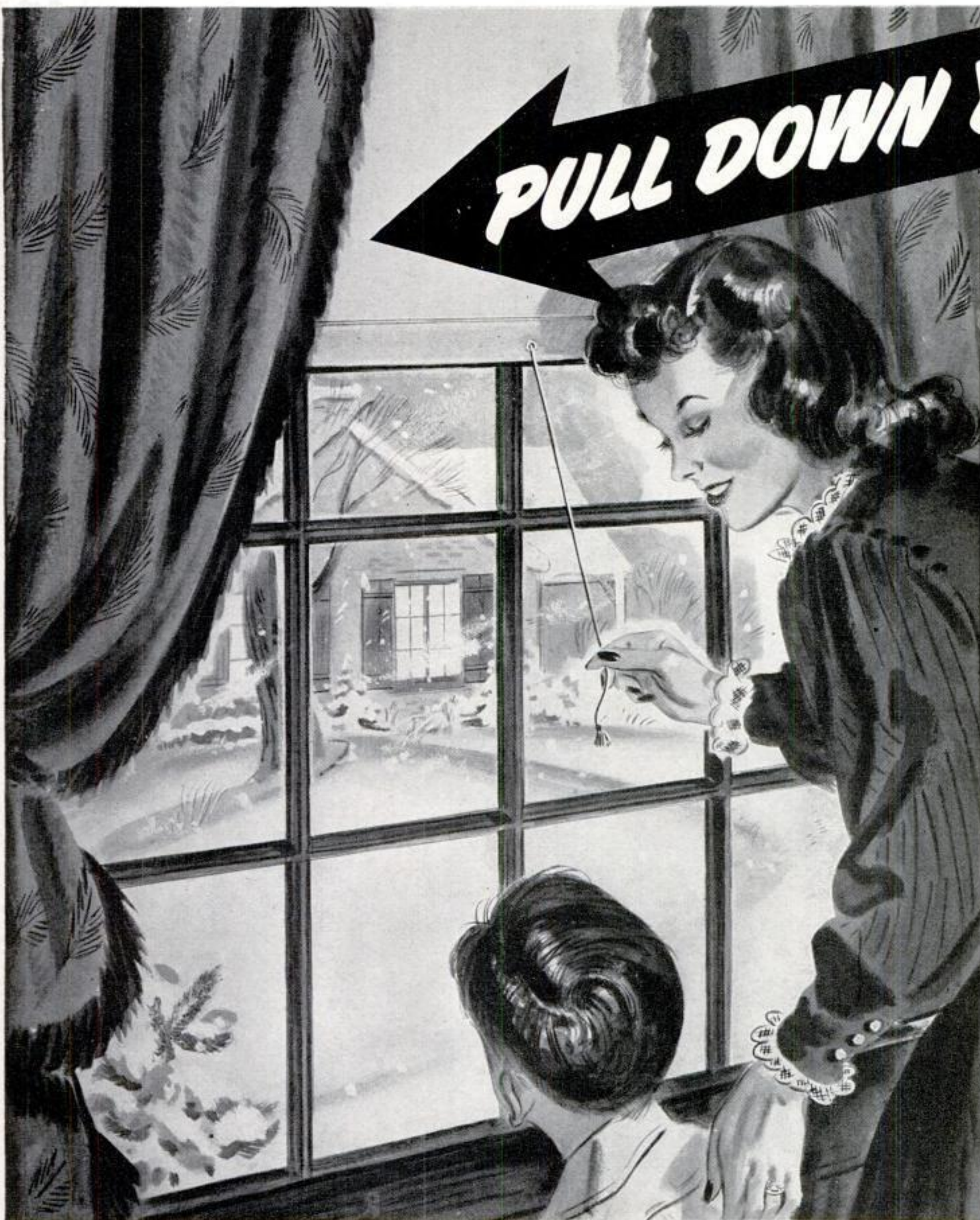
EYE-GENE is an eye specialists' formula. No other lotion has the exclusive ingredient that makes it so effective in so short a time! Stainless. Inexpensive. At drug, department and 10¢ stores.



CONTINUED ON PAGE 92

Have a warmer home!

PULL DOWN YOUR SHADES!



★ WE MUST USE EVERY MEANS TO CONSERVE FUEL... ★

★ Says U. S. Government ★

★ Storm-windows, insulation, weather-stripping, etc. are highly effective in saving fuel, but our government also asks us to remember such things as placing a rug at the bottom of a door in rooms where windows are open at night, closing doors quickly when someone enters or leaves the house, and keeping shades pulled to create an insulating air-pocket between the shade and the window glass. America must save more fuel. ★

**Cloth window shades
reduce heat loss
through windows
more than $\frac{1}{3}$...**

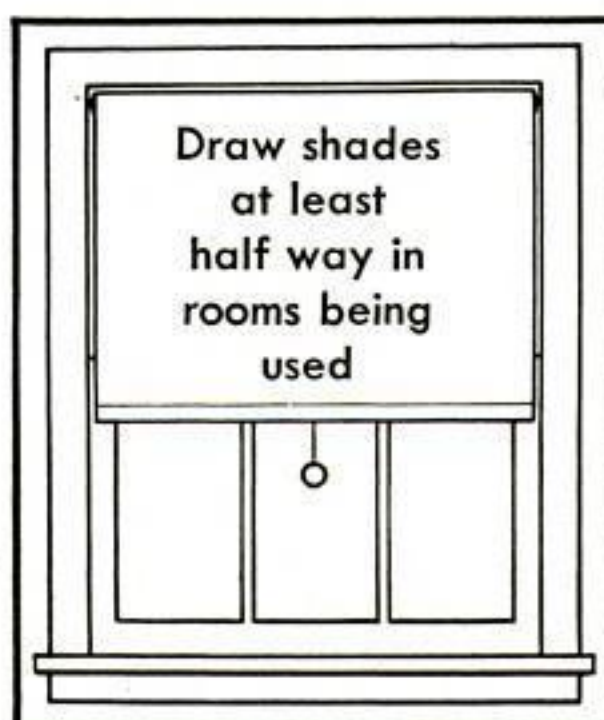
SAVE 10% ON FUEL*

30% of all heat loss is through the windows

..... DURING DAY..... AT NIGHT..

HERE'S WHAT TO DO

* By using your cloth window shades as shown here, tests by Armour Research Foundation prove you will keep your home warmer and save up to 10% on fuel.



HELPFUL PAMPHLET FREE. Detailed information on wartime use of cloth window shades in homes, factories, and other buildings. Ask your dealer or write The Window Shade Institute, 60 E. 42nd St., New York City, for your free copy.

Sponsored by { THE CHAS. W. BRENNEMAN CO. ~ THE COLUMBIA MILLS, INC. ~ ILLINOIS SHADE CLOTH CORPORATION ~ INTERSTATE SHADE CLOTH COMPANY ~ LAPSLEY INTERSTATE SHADE CLOTH COMPANY ~ McMASTER-REILLY SHADE CLOTH COMPANY ~ OSWEGO SHADE CLOTH COMPANY ~ STEWART HARTSHORN COMPANY ~ WM. VOLKER & COMPANY ~ THE WESTERN SHADE CLOTH COMPANY }

HOW MANY WOMEN YOUR AGE HAVE GRAY HAIR?

(more women than you'd guess—they "youthify"
their hair with Clairol)

Strange—how few gray-haired women there seem to be today.

Compared with the youthful-looking heads of women about you, your own gray hair looks so old, so neglected. And, when you know you're actually just as young as the rest, no wonder you're upset!

But stop and think. Did women suddenly stop turning gray? Of course not! They have simply ceased to tolerate its disadvantages.

So you see, there's no reason why you should be one of gray hair's victims. Millions of women have discovered a dignified way to have youth-like color in hair... "Naturally, with Clairol," the

original shampoo tint. They wisely consider Clairol color more appropriate for their true age than the falsehoods of gray.

Unlike harsh, old-fashioned dyes or artificial-looking imitation shampoo tints, Clairol color-conditions your hair with shining highlights; gives it tones so true and transparent they rival Nature's own. Modern women adopt it with confidence, just as they do lipstick and rouge.

Know the happiness and self-confidence that come with the sudden discovery that you are young-looking again! It's so easy. Depend on genuine Clairol to do this for you. And remember—better beauty shops will never substitute.

Make that appointment for your Clairol treatment now.

CLAIROL'S QUICK... It cleanses, conditions and colors all at the same time. Takes little longer than ordinary shampoos.

CLAIROL'S DEPENDABLE... Each of Clairol's 23 natural-looking shades is laboratory-controlled, produced under the supervision of skilled specialists. Clairol shades are uniform, always assuring a perfect match.

FREE! "11 Secrets of Beautiful Hair." Fascinating booklet by a hair specialist tells you how to bring out the full beauty and radiance of your hair. Just write: Clairol, Inc., Dept. L-2, P.O. Box 1455, Stamford, Conn. COPYRIGHT 1943, CLAIROL, INC.



CLAIROL

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

The Original Shampoo Tint

CAUTION: USE ONLY AS DIRECTED ON THE LABEL



CONSOLES FRIEND FRETTERING BECAUSE WAR HAS TEMPORARILY STOPPED MAKING OF BISSELL SWEEPERS...AFRAID HERS WON'T LAST



SAYS BISSELL OWNERS NEEDN'T WORRY. RULE NO.1 TO KEEP SWEEPER A-1 IS... "EMPTY AFTER EACH USE"



THEN... "ONE DROP OF OIL PER MONTH" AND YOUR "BISSELL" STAYS AS SMOOTH-RUNNING AS EVER!



CUT RAVELINGS, CLEAN BRUSH. IT'S SIMPLE TO MAKE BISSELL LAST FOR THE DURATION....!



BISSELL SWEEPERS

Sweep QUICKLY—Empty EASILY

WARNING: Bissell has no "house-to-house" repairmen. If repairs are needed, see your dealer or write—Bissell Carpet Sweeper Co., Grand Rapids, Michigan

SUZY-Q (continued)

anti-aircraft fire at Milne Bay twelve times, because her bombs hung on their racks and wouldn't fall off on the first eleven runs. She really took a beating, bringing home holes as big as a man's head in her wings.

By September Suzy wasn't a young miss any more. Usual combat life of an airplane is estimated at five months. Suzy had passed that mark still flying faster than any other plane. She had always been fast. She was also easy on gas consumption—a fact that often brought her home when other planes made emergency landings en route. If the gas was really too low, the Old Man would feather two of Suzy's engines and she would willingly come in with half her power. Best of all, she was safe. Not a man in her was ever killed or even wounded and she always brought them home somehow.

Sometimes, though, Suzy was temperamental. She not only let her bombs hang, as at Milne Bay. There was the day she spilled windshield de-icing fluid all over the Old Man and "Squeaky" McRoberts in the middle of a flight. Especially mean were the times she let her bomb-bay doors freeze open, admitting a terrific blast of cold air and cutting her getaway speed dangerously. As she grew older, her aluminum sides rattled like an oil can being squirted and scared Irons back in the tail to thinking she would fall apart.

"Suzy" takes life easy

The last two months in Australia, the Old Man decided to give Suzy a change. He put her on the pleasure run down to Sydney, 1,000 miles away, where men of the squadron had week-long leaves for good behavior. When she wasn't busy down there, he sent her up for duty near the base with bombardiers and navigators who needed practice. Her crew hated to go on missions without Suzy, even though she was old and battered. Irons and Kiger had to make their first parachute jump while flying in another Fortress. They had hit their target over in the Coral Sea area, but in coming home flew into the usual bad weather. The plane ran out of gas, her crew chose to jump. As Irons floated down in black night, having absolutely no idea where he was, he shouted over to Kiger, swaying nearby: "We should have stuck to Suzy and this never would have happened."

The weeks of September and October were busy, but passed slowly for the squadron. Not only Suzy was getting tired. The men needed rest from their continuous pounding. Furloughs in Sydney pepped them up some. Then there was the visit from Air Chief Lieutenant General "Hap" Arnold, and the day that the new U. S. Air Force chief in Australia, Major General George C. Kenney, came up to bestow decorations. Everyone in Suzy's crew got Silver Stars, high award for bravery in action. Some added Oak Leaf Clusters to Stars they had received earlier. They all had been recommended for the Distinguished Flying Cross for the number of combat missions flown, and could wear a special ribbon because the squadron as a unit had been cited three times for valor. Suzy's Old Man, with his DSC, DFC, Silver Star with three clusters, and Purple Heart with one, today has more decorations from World War II than any other man in the Army.

But news that the squadron would be home for Christmas was better than any medal to the war-weary men in Australia. Suzy was made ready for the long trip. Her crew piled in and away she flew like a grand old lady at the head of a squadron that spanned the Pacific and completed the trip around the world.

Now Suzy sits down in Texas, having the most glorious overhaul that a plane from the battlefield could ever want. She's getting new engines. Her bullet wounds are patched expertly and with proper materials. Her tired, dented old body is getting a real bath and a new paint job. But nobody will paint over her nose. Her Old Man will see to that. They're going to leave intact the long printed list of places she's visited, and her proud name, Suzy-Q.



"SUZY" REACHED TEXAS in time to celebrate her New Year's Day birthday back on U. S. soil. She is now at Biggs Field, having first major overhaul after a year of battle.



© 1945, MOTOR WHEEL CORP.

Zero Hour!

PEACEFUL-LOOKING scene, isn't it?

Yes, it is now. But you should have seen it at *zero hour!*

Sure, zero hour means war. It means time to move in and hit the enemy where it hurts. And that's exactly what it meant here.

At zero hour things weren't so peaceful in this pleasant, trim community.

It was like this:

Over there about three-quarters of a mile, a huge new bomber plant was rushing to completion.

Craftsmen in a dozen crafts had been recruited to operate the production line. They and their families were converging by thousands on this vital center as the zero hour for starting operations approached. Like an army in a combat zone, these workers had to be housed.

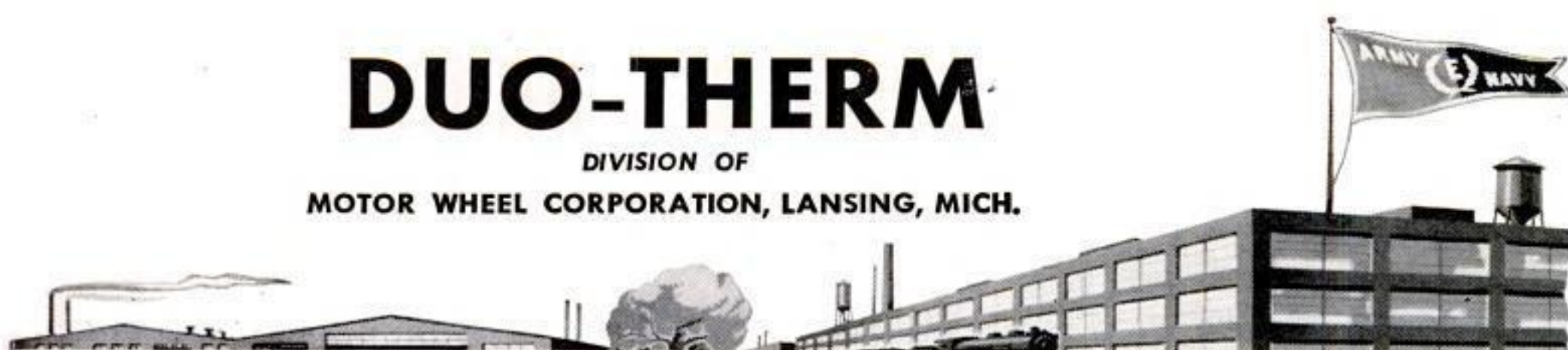
Zero hour. And hundreds of *mobile housing units*—trailers, you call them—moved swiftly into place, each one ready to welcome a war worker's family into healthful inviting living quarters.

Zero weather, too—but the Duo-Therm Fuel Oil Trailer Heaters in most of these modern, mobile homes had been designed specifically to keep them uniformly warm, from floor to ceiling, from front to rear, even in winter gales.

Today, in this and similar communities, nearly 100,000 war workers' families have settled down in mobile housing units to normal comfortable living within easy walking distance of their jobs.

At zero hour, a revolutionary, low-cost housing idea came into its own!

DUO-THERM
DIVISION OF
MOTOR WHEEL CORPORATION, LANSING, MICH.



America's Leading Manufacturer of Fuel Oil Heating Appliances

★ ★ ★
In the early days of automobile trailers, Duo-Therm developed a special Fuel Oil Trailer Heater to solve the peculiar heating problems presented by these mobile housing units. It is this Duo-Therm, refined and improved, which now heats the majority of mobile homes in war production areas.



Mark Whalon leaves East Dorset post office (above) at 8:30 every morning but Sunday and drives 24 miles to visit 80 mailboxes. Rutland Railroad runs through the village.

"Arm-chair delivery" is here demonstrated by Mailman Whalon. He unsuccessfully tried "cheese-making, cow doctoring, mush-rat trappin', water-witchin'" before becoming a rural mailman at 39.

Life Rides the Route of a Rural Mailman in Vermont

To the country people around East Dorset, Vt. the sight of Mark Whalon's coonskin cap and the rattle of the mailbox are as welcome as the sun. For 17 years now he has been delivering mail to 80 families on the route. These days the R. F. D. carries a heavy load of V-mail, makes scrap collections and sells war bonds

and stamps. So the rural mailman is busier than ever.

The day LIFE Photographer Alfred Eisenstaedt went round the route the thermometer fell to 35° below zero. The snow was twelve inches deep and they had to get out a team on East Barn Road and haul the mailman's 1935 Plymouth coupe through the drifts.

Whalon has written a book about his experiences, *Rural Free Delivery* (Stephen Daye, \$1.75), in which he says: "I've delivered mail by ox team and bobsled . . . horseback and snowshoes, and I'm strong of the opinion that the best thing about a Vermont winter is its end. And I means the last end, not the front end."



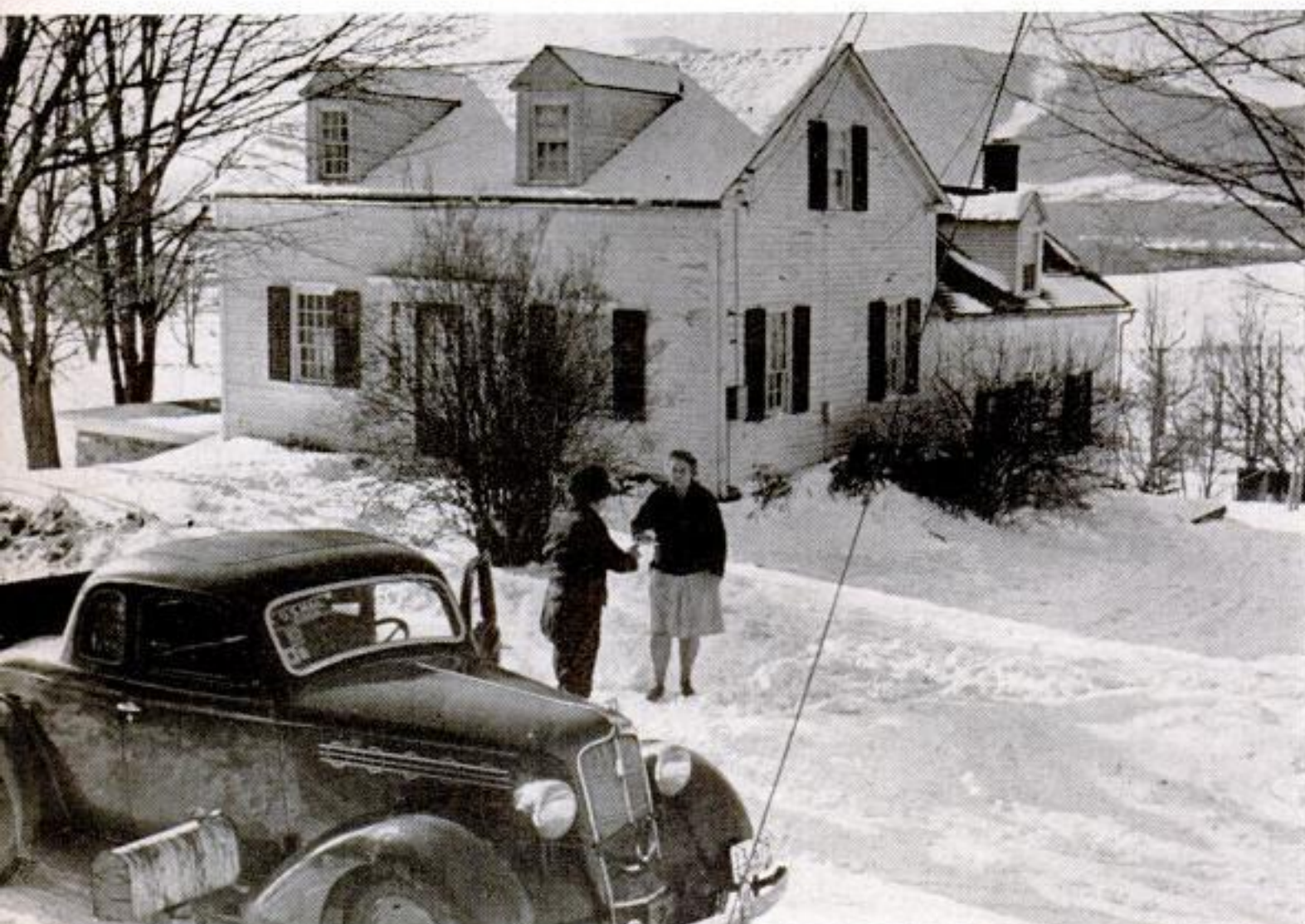
"Womenfolk are immune to me," says Whalon. But Mrs. Martin Connors seems pleased at his visit.



Insured package for Mrs. F. V. Read takes the mailman up to the farmer's front porch to pass time of day. Mrs. Read signs (above).



Whalon sells a stamp to Ruth Connors so she can send a V-mail letter to her brother. There are many service flags along the route.



A cup of tea from Mrs. Brayson, farmer's wife, is a welcome offering in sub-zero weather. Whalon says housewives along the way test their cooking on him but he doesn't mind.



Braving the cold, Mrs. Frank Benedict brings Mark Whalon a hot drink. She has been watching for him from the window. The Benedicts, of pre-Revolutionary stock, have farmed here for generations.



A steaming cup of coffee is Mrs. Benedict's offering for the frozen mailman who calls the valley people "a kindly folk." An elderly woman once cut up a hooked rug to warm the cold seat of

his car. Says Mark: "The scenery ain't the same two days runnin'. . . . There has been crepe on some doors, but there are new faces in the windows and out to the box to meet me."

Art-Carved FOR SMART BRIDES

FOR NEARLY A HUNDRED YEARS...

Today's bride follows the tradition of lovely brides for nearly a century past by choosing Art-Carved Rings, created by Wood!

In each one you will sense the difference in quality, the detailed beauty of design, the precious brilliance of the diamond, all of which have long made Wood rings the leaders at fine jewelers everywhere...

RINGS STYLED BY *Wood*
The Symbol of Quality for
Nearly a Century
1850-1943



J. R. WOOD & SONS, Inc.

216 East 45th Street, New York City

Remember, the most important purchase today is U. S. War Bonds

DO YOU FEEL "ALL GONE" BEFORE THE SHIFT IS OVER?
LOOK AT YOUR LUNCH PAIL. WILL IT HOLD ENOUGH NUTRI-
TIOUS, APPETIZING FOOD TO KEEP A GOOD MAN GOING?

eat better!
feel better!
work better!
carry a new

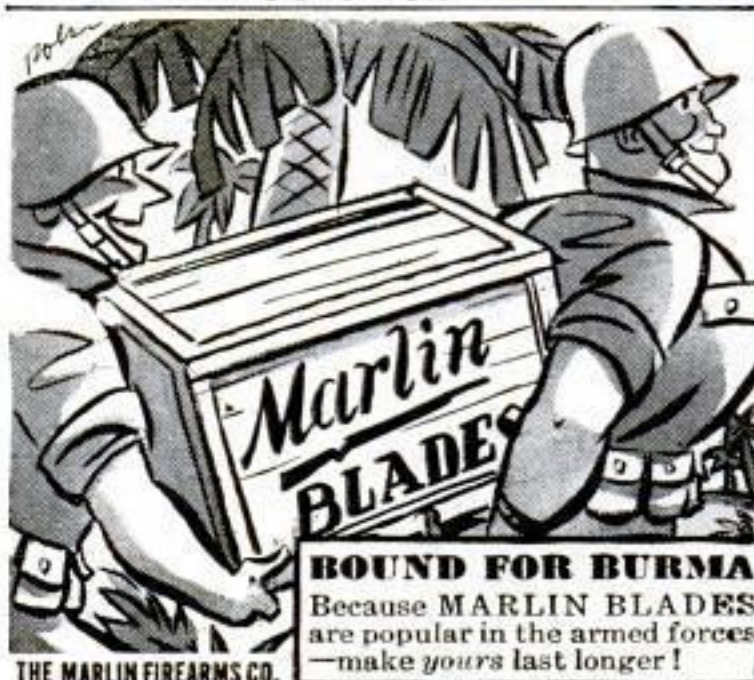


VICTORY LUNCH KIT
1.19
Enjoy a pint of hot, delicious beef stew PLUS 3 or 4 big sandwiches, PLUS BOTH an apple AND an orange (or a half-pint jar of your favorite dessert). That'll keep you going until the shift is over. That's what the Victory Lunch Kit was designed to hold. Heavy water-resistant fabric bound in simulated leather. Fold it up, stuff it in your pocket when it's empty. Outside New Jersey add 6c for postage.

L. BAMBERGER & CO.

"One of America's Great Stores" - Newark, New Jersey
"BAMHALL PRODUCTS"—Exclusive dealerships. Inquire Dept. J. W.
*Registered Trade Mark.

GRAVY MASTER
Makes gravy good!
MEAT GOES FURTHER 15¢



BOUND FOR BURMA
Because MARLIN BLADES are popular in the armed forces —make yours last longer!
THE MARLIN FIREARMS CO.



Elmer Bull (above) is 85 and has lived in the valley all his life. He doesn't get around too well but he is always out to meet Mark when the Rutland Herald is delivered.



Toughest pull is East Barn Road over which Art Steere has just hauled the R. F. D. with his team. Friendly farmers have pulled Mark out of many a drift and mudhole.



War bond sales go up with a purchase by Jerome McLaughlin (above). Rural mailmen also help the Government gather statistics on crops and livestock for annual reports.



Postmistress at East Dorset for 28 years is Sadie M. Sherlock. Precise and business-like, she is a great friend of the townspeople, all of whom fondly call her "Sadie."

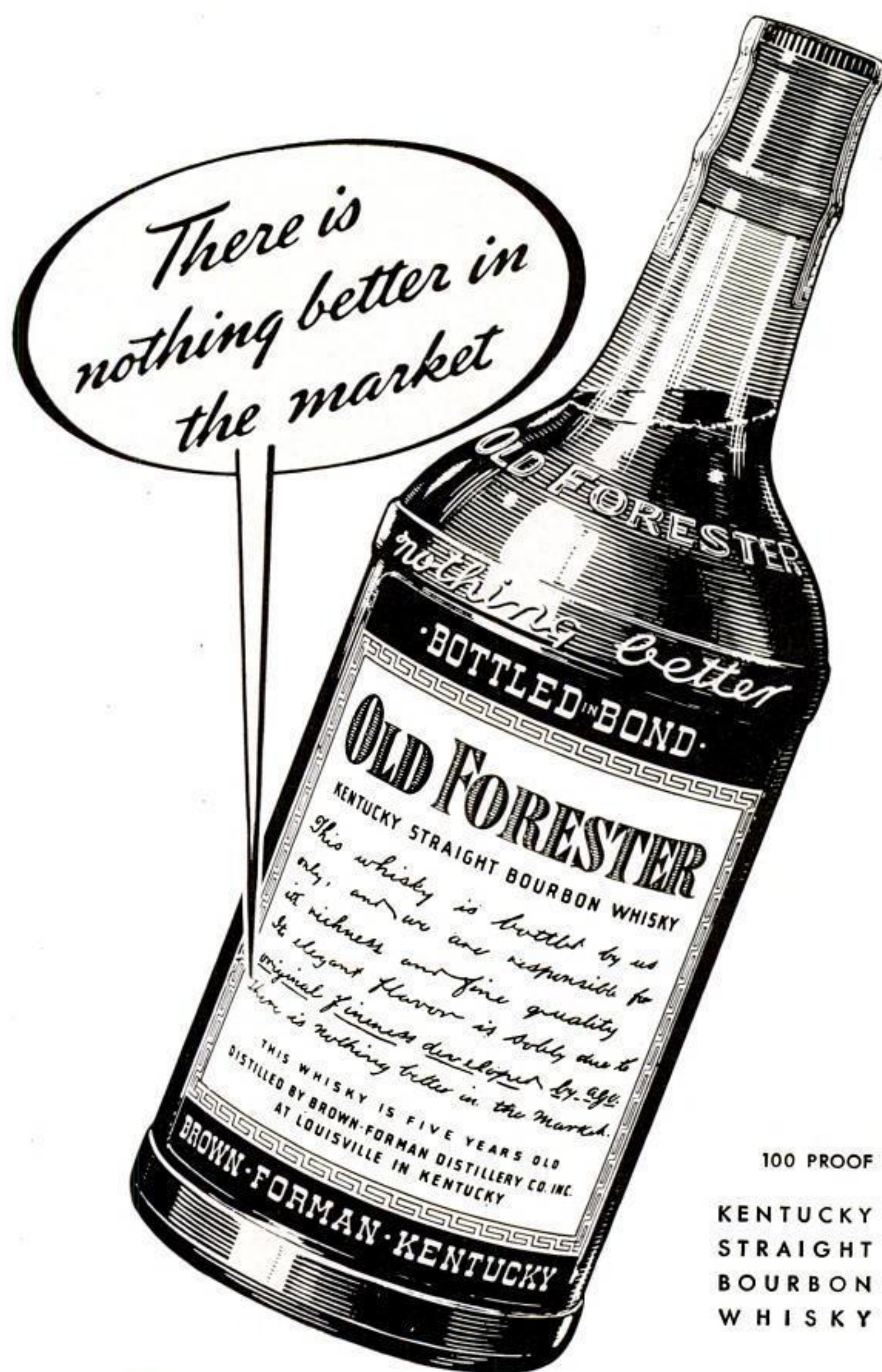


End of the route finds Mark at home listening to recordings from his favorite opera, *Lucia*. He has a son away at college, lives alone in a cottage near the post office.

LUXURY TREAT

WHEN GOOD

FRIENDS MEET



100 PROOF

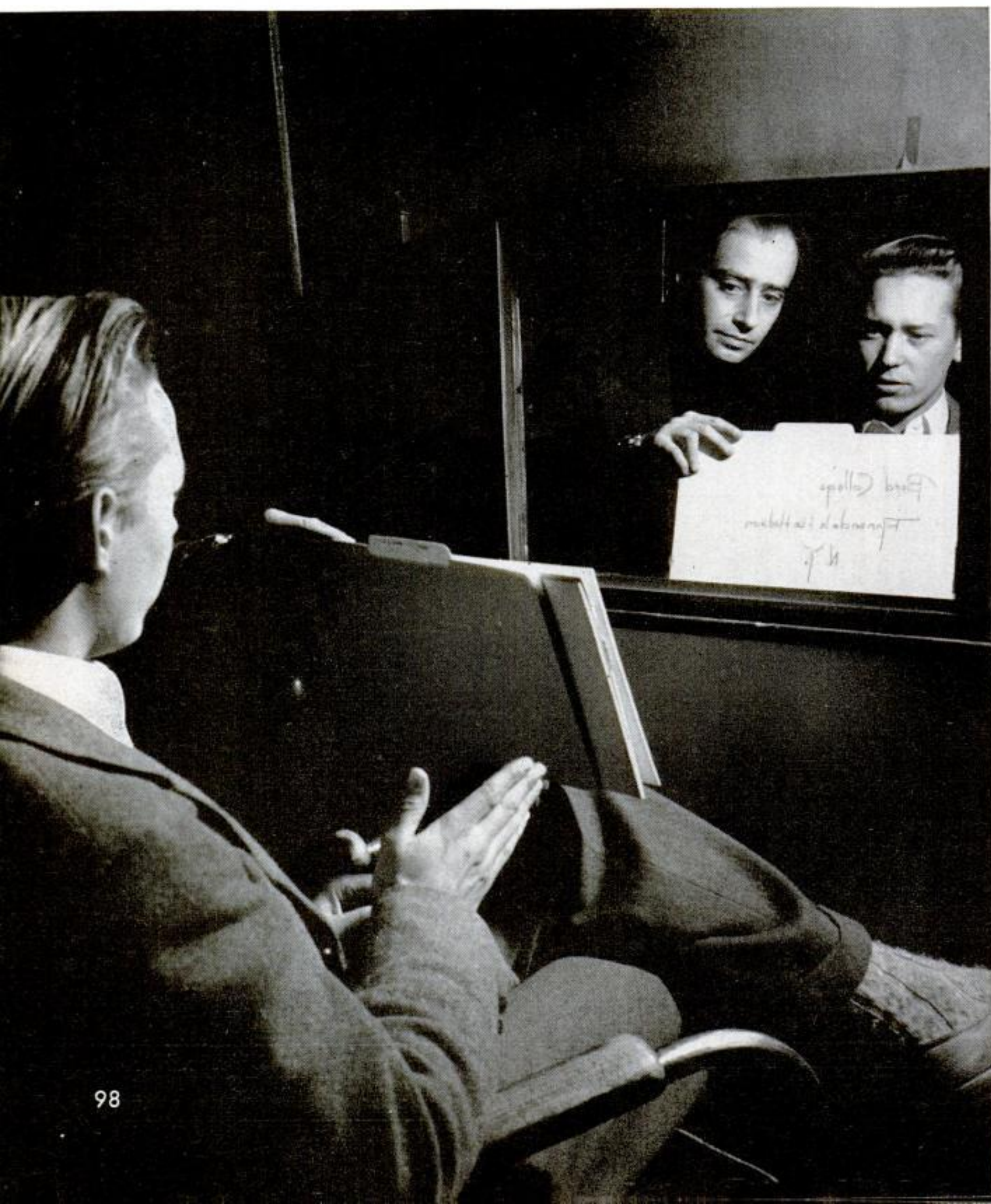
KENTUCKY
STRAIGHT
BOURBON
WHISKY

Famous
OLD FORESTER
America's Guest Whisky

BROWN-FORMAN DISTILLERY COMPANY, INC. • At LOUISVILLE In KENTUCKY



Profiles, hands and handwriting (above and below) of subject and other persons are shown to him by Dr. Wolff, who asks him to express his preference and to match profiles and hands. The subject rarely recognizes himself and usually has strongest reactions to material on himself. Mirroring masks handwriting.



PERSONALITY

Psychology seeks clues in faces, manners, bearing

Ever since Sigmund Freud discovered the subconscious, psychology has looked for means to dredge it to the surface, where it can be examined and its conflicts with the conscious mind resolved. Freud's own method is the darkened-room interview, in which the patient reveals his inmost aspirations, fears, aggressions and repressions in random, free association of ideas. His results cannot be experimentally verified. Psychologists universally regret that "there is no art to find the mind's construction in the face." They wish they could reduce to scientific system the method by which men ordinarily assess each other's character, by voice, expression, manner, appearance, carriage and gait.

A pioneer in the development of just such a technique is Dr. Werner Wolff, who began his work in Berlin and now continues it at Bard and Vassar colleges in the Hudson Valley. His first U. S. book, *Expressions of Personality*, to be published by Harper Bros. in February, sets forth his system for applying the experimental method to depth psychology. Key of his system is to confront the subject with his own expressions of his personality, by which others know him, to discover by his approval or disapproval how well his two selves, subconscious and conscious, are in adjustment.

Dr. Wolff plays back recordings of his subjects' voices, shows them movies of their gait, shows them their mirror handwriting, pictures of their hands and faces. Pictures and other material are taken ingeniously without the subject's knowledge and presented to him without identification among similar material taken on others. Uniformly, the subject judges his own unrecognized expression patterns with strong emotional bias, whether positively or negatively.

Interesting is one of Dr. Wolff's devices shown at right and on the next three pages. A full-face portrait, made while the subject focuses his attention on an irrelevant psychological "test" device, is split down the middle. Each half face is reversed and montaged with itself to present a "portrait" of the subject's "right" and "left" faces. The composite pictures almost always present his facial expression in two different aspects, one usually resembling his true appearance more than the other. His preference between them is a clue to his opinion of himself and to his subconscious conflicts.



Portraits of himself, his true face (masked in middle) and his "right" and "left" faces (shown also at right) are inspected by subject. Right face in right-handed people, being subject to the dominant half of the brain, usually shows more expressive detail.



Stronger resemblance is here apparent between the subject's right face (center) and his true face (top). Right face, in right-handed people, is usually more expressive of outward personality. Subject, on viewing these pictures, preferred his right face.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Call for a "Two-Striper" and DRINK YOUR DESSERT!

Want to try an exciting luxury... and remain patriotic while enjoying it? Then discover the authentic, old-time continental way to end a dinner—with liqueurs. And for something new, order a "Two-Striper," made by combining two of the many superb Hiram Walker Cordials. Icy, tingling Green Crème de Menthe mingles lusciously with rich, chocolaty Crème de Cacao, to create a flavor not unlike an after-dinner chocolate mint. In demand in America's finest bars and restaurants, the "Two-Striper" is easily served at home, too—half-fill a liqueur glass with Crème de Cacao, and float Green Crème de Menthe on top to fill.

CORDIALS by *Hiram Walker*



Crème de Menthe—60 proof
Crème de Cacao—60 proof
Hiram Walker & Sons Inc.
Peoria, Illinois. Copr. 1943

Van Camp's TENDERONI

The new and delicious treat for **MACARONI**
and **SPAGHETTI** lovers • Tender—but not dough-y
A balanced, healthful, nutritious meal

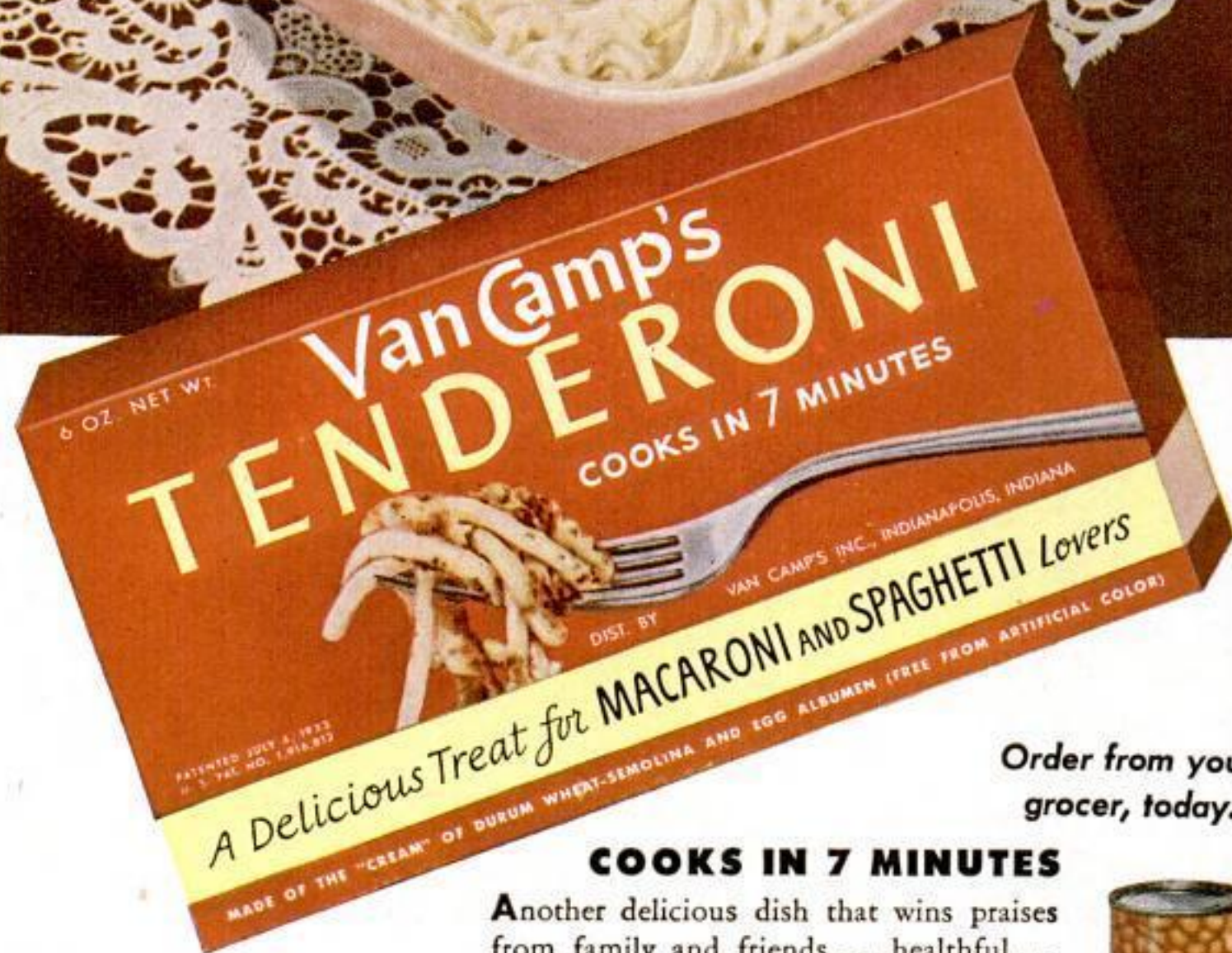
Try this easy recipe TENDERONI and LIVERWURST

1 (6 oz.) package TENDERONI
2 tablespoons butter
1½ tablespoons flour
1 teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon pepper

2 teaspoons prepared mustard
½ teaspoon horseradish
2 cups milk
¼ cup buttered breadcrumbs, toasted
6 thick slices liverwurst

Cook TENDERONI according to directions on package. Melt butter in a saucepan; stir in flour, and blend well. Add salt, pepper, mustard and horseradish. Gradually add milk, stirring constantly, and continue cooking until mixture thickens. Place TENDERONI in a greased baking dish, and pour sauce over all. Top with crumbs, and arrange liverwurst slices around edge. Bake, uncovered, in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 30 minutes. Makes 6 servings.

TENDERONI Makes your meat go further



Order from your
grocer, today.

COOKS IN 7 MINUTES

Another delicious dish that wins praises
from family and friends... healthful...
nourishing... everybody loves it... saves work... worry... time and money.
Other new and delicious recipes on package. Another Van Camp's Feast-for-
the-least. Quicker, easier, economical.

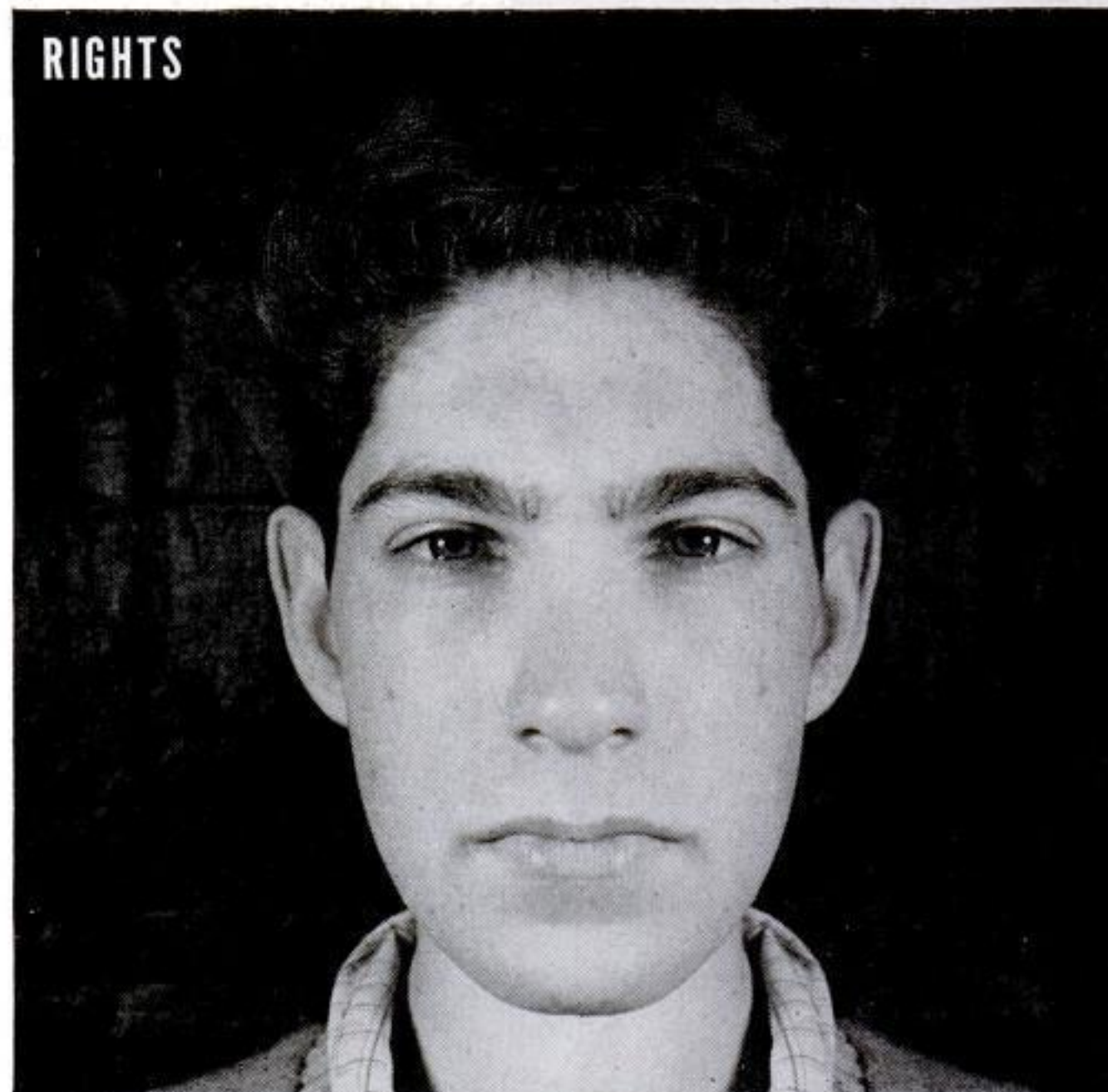
Made and distributed by the makers of Famous Van Camp's Pork and Beans



Faces (continued)



RIGHTS



LEFTS



Sharp difference between right and left faces is shown here. Right face conforms more to description of subject's handwriting by others as "cramped, not free and easy." Left face fits his own description of his handwriting as "forceful, precise."

CONTINUED ON PAGE 102



Quality~ can cause a shortage, too

RIGHT now, we are making *more* Good Luck Margarine than we made a year ago.

We are making just as *much* more as can be made under necessary war regulations and with the limited supply of the pure, healthful vegetable oils used in this delicious spread for bread.

But even this *increased production* doesn't meet the demand.

Many grocers still report that they sometimes have to tell their customers, "Sorry, but we're *out* of Good Luck Margarine today."

Here's how they explain this *shortage* that exists *despite the fact that they have more to sell*:

Good Luck enjoys a very widespread reputation as the *quality* margarine. Its delightfully fresh flavor makes it *first choice* with so many people that every shipment goes, as one grocer put it, "what I mean *fast!*"

Yes, *quality* can cause a shortage, too!

So please be patient should *your* grocer be

out of Good Luck Margarine the day you call. He'll have more shortly—for we are continuing to produce just as much Good Luck as the war emergency permits. He'll keep getting it regularly—for we are continuing to supply dealers as rapidly and as fairly as we can with strictly fresh margarine.

He is doing his best to supply *you*—just as we are doing *our* best to supply him—*without deviating from the high quality that may cause temporary shortages.*



The John F. Jelke Co., Chicago, Ill., has made quality margarine for over 50 years; also makes Good Luck shortening and Good Luck salad dressings.

GOOD LUCK MARGARINE

A highly nutritious food accepted by The American Medical Association Council on Foods. Every pound contains 9000 units Vitamin A—3310 calories. Margarine is a type of food recommended in the United States Government's **NATIONAL NUTRITION PROGRAM.**

GREASE

- HOW MEN HATE GREASE !

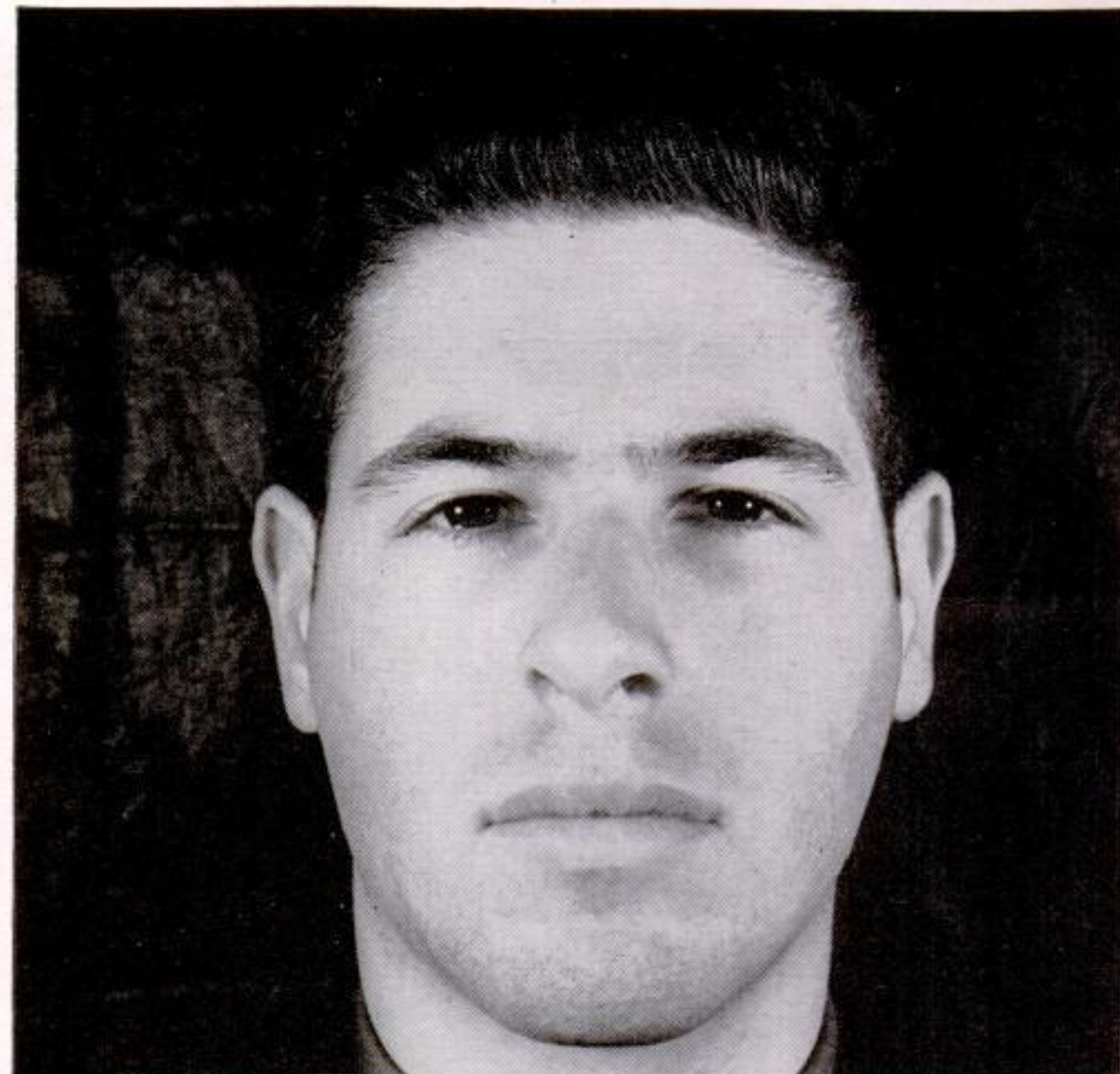
The old-fashioned, greasy brushless shave is out! Men are switching by the thousands to the new, improved Mennen Brushless Shave because it has this big advantage — it's a cream, not a grease! Get it today at your druggist's in either jar or tube.

- wilts whiskers faster
- snowy white in color
- spreads easily, rapidly
- soothes dry, tender skin
- not messy, washes off easily
- goes farther, costs less per shave

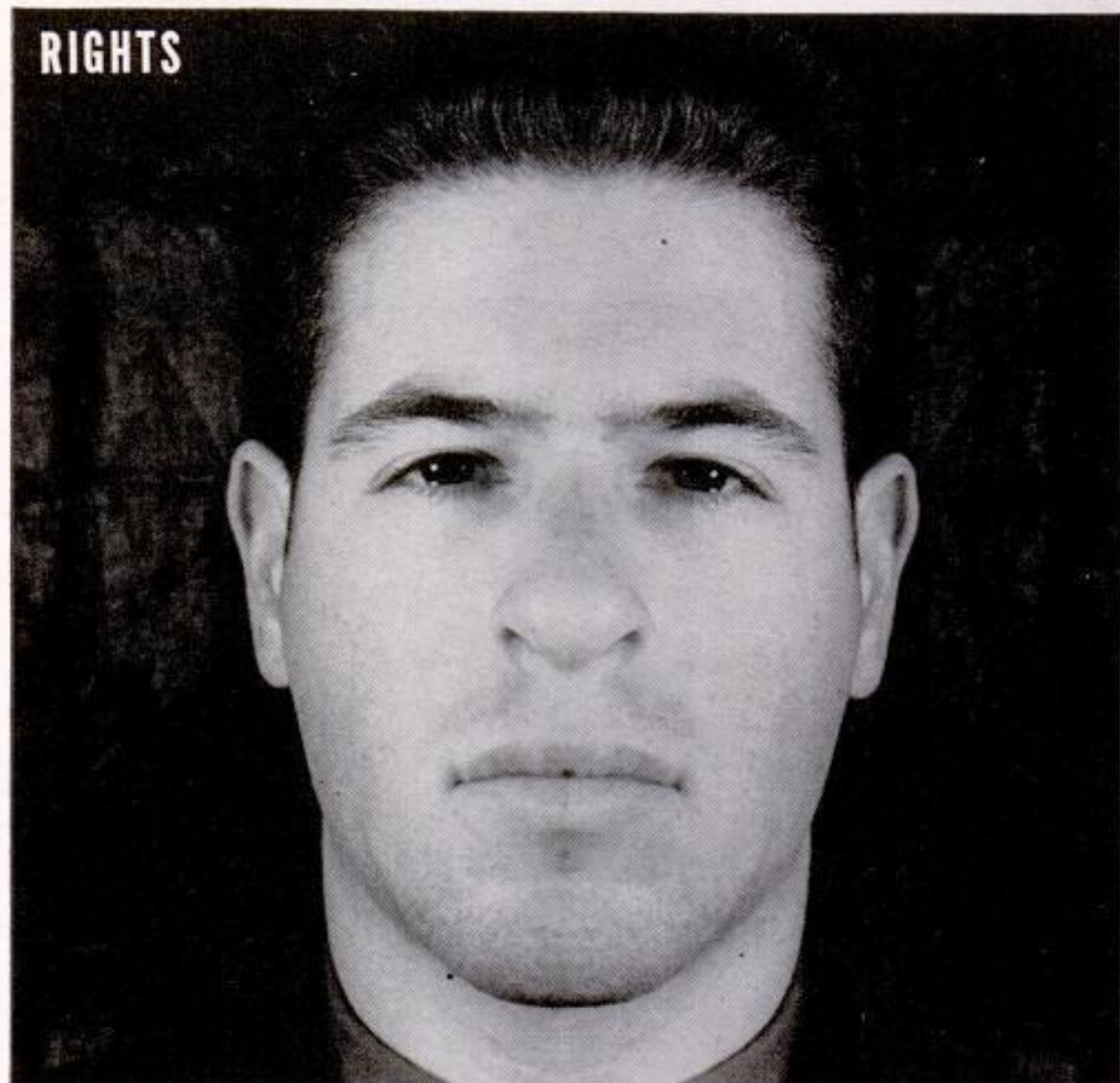


NEW!
A CREAM,
NOT GREASE

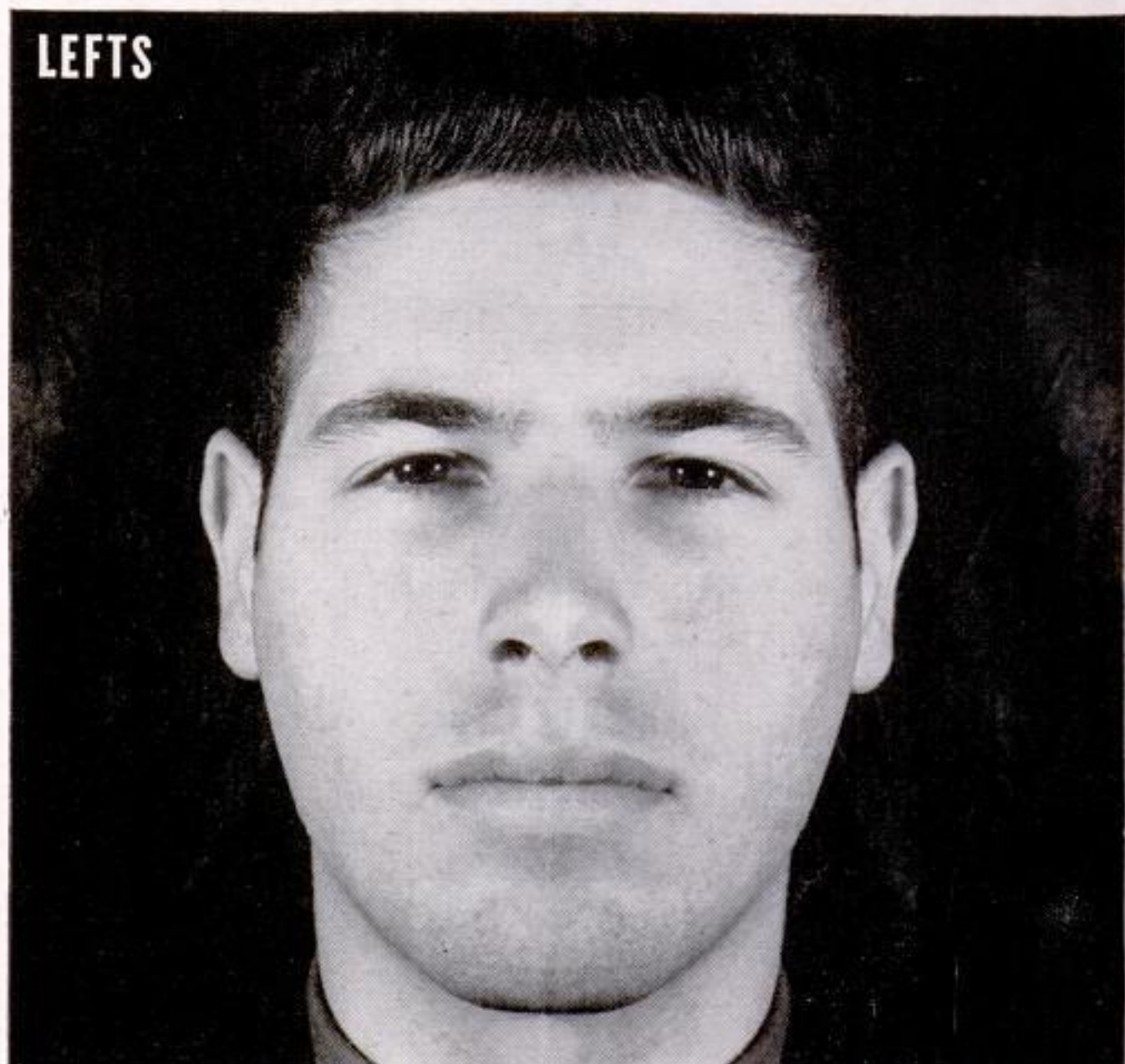
Faces (continued)



RIGHTS

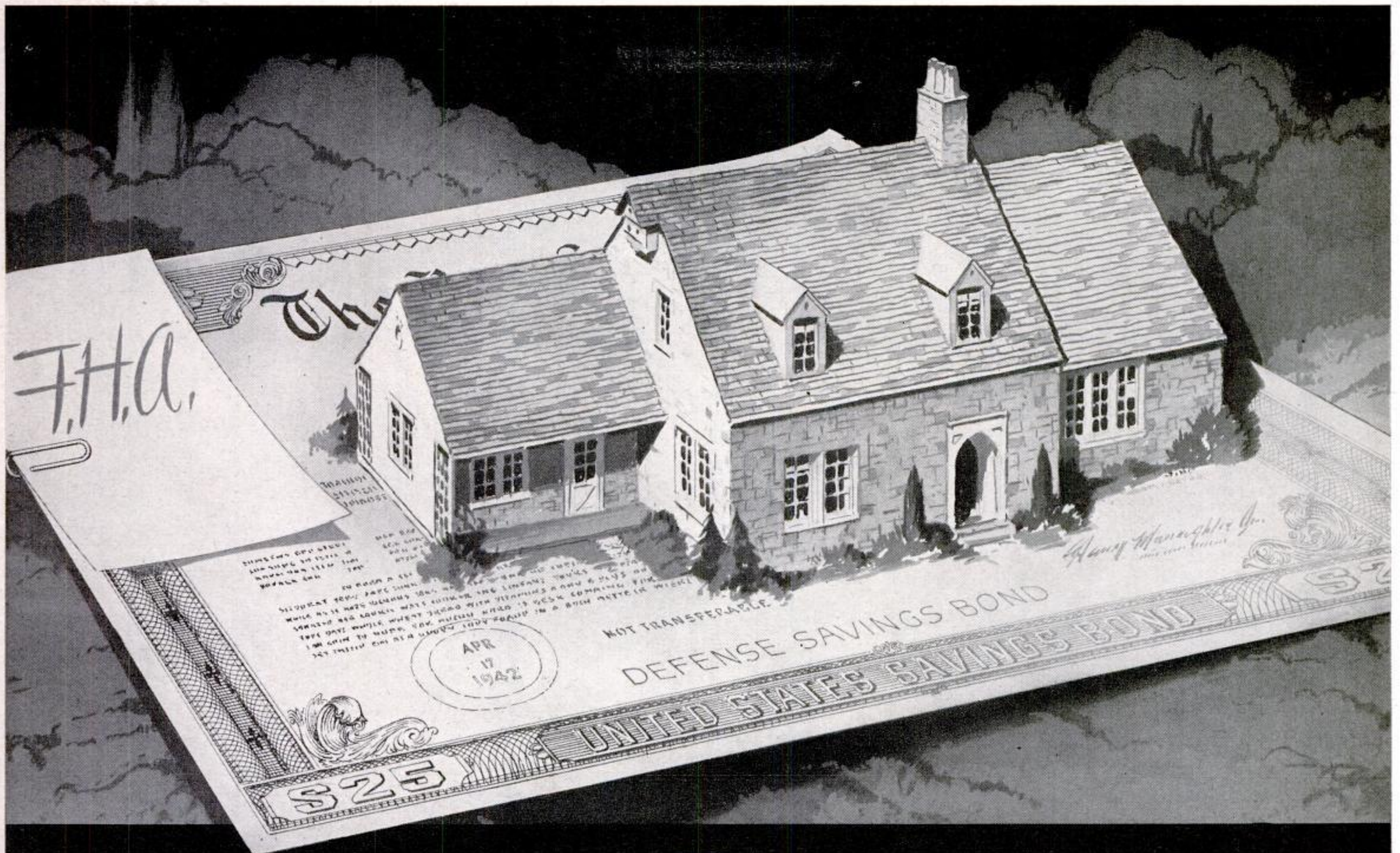


LEFTS



Preference was expressed by the subject above, who is right-handed, for his left face, which, he declared, "feels more like me, is more relaxed. The eyes are more casual." He felt that his right face presented impression of an intense and stiff personality.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 104



Installment Buying IN REVERSE



That's what investing in War Bonds *now* for *future* spending means. It's a mighty pleasant feeling to know that you will have a substantial nest egg tucked away to build a new home or remodel your present one — when Peace comes. A lot better feeling than trying to keep abreast of installment payments as they fall due. As you plan and save, one of your important *musts* should be Automatic Heating. M-H Controls, which actually

make Automatic Heating automatic, will bring a new conception of indoor comfort to post-war homes, offices and industrial buildings, whether the heating equipment is new or only modernized. Send for our booklet, "Contribution to Better Living." Minneapolis-Honeywell Regulator Company, 2719 Fourth Avenue South, Minneapolis, Minnesota. Branches in forty-nine principal cities. In Canada: Toronto, Ontario.

Listen: "JOHN FREEDOM," Blue Network Coast to Coast every Wednesday, 9:00 to 9:30 P. M., Eastern War Time; or see your local Newspaper . . . "The Most Dramatic Show on the Air"

MINNEAPOLIS-HONEYWELL CONTROLS

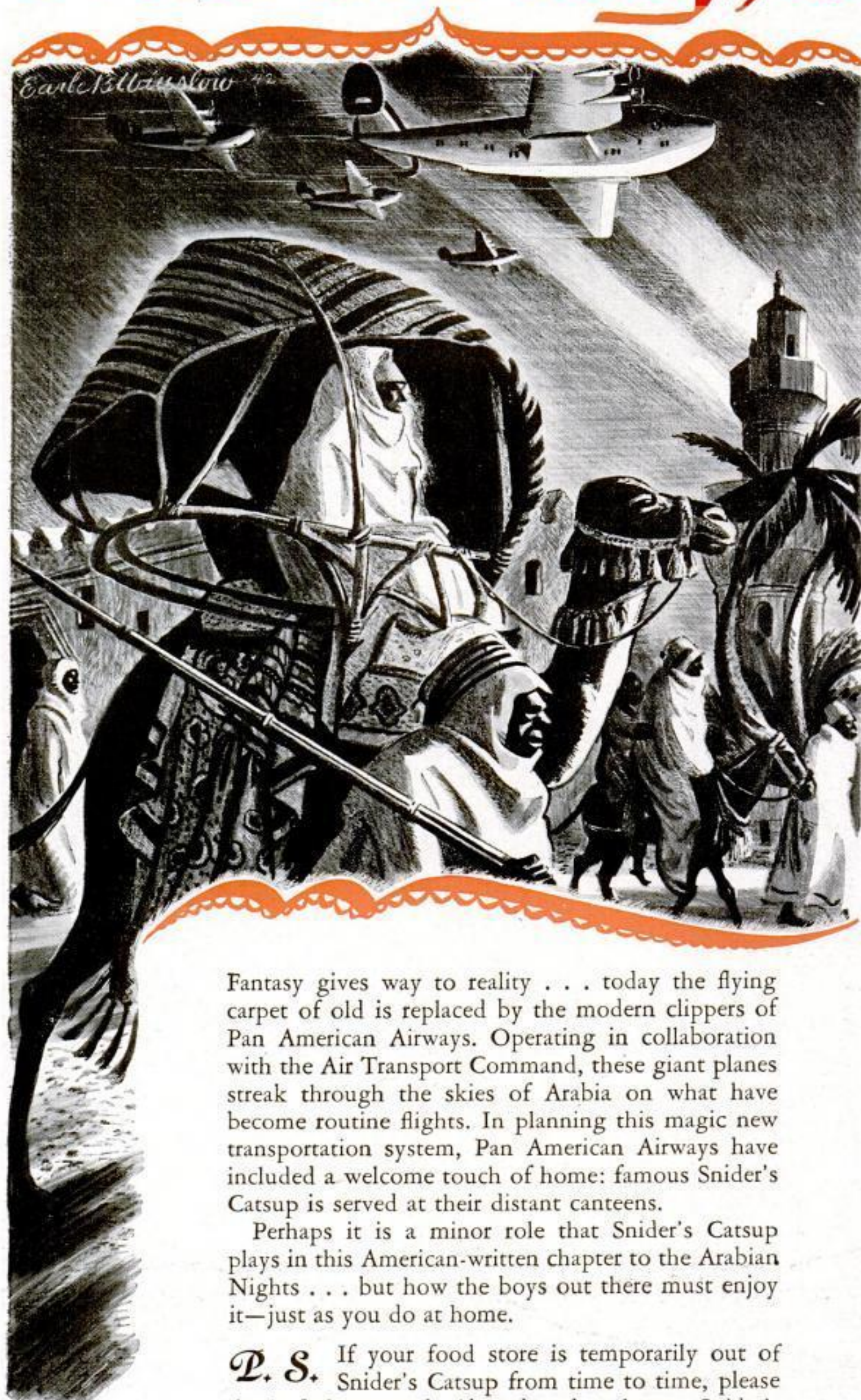
FOR OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENT in War production, the Minneapolis and Wabash plants of Minneapolis-Honeywell have been awarded the Army-Navy "E"



the
Chronotherm
THE NEW CLOCK
THERMOSTAT THAT
SAVES FUEL

IF YOU LIVE IN A DEFENSE AREA *Automatic Heating and M-H Controls will be considered for priority rating . . . See your heating dealer now!*

AMERICA ADDS A NEW CHAPTER TO THE *Arabian Nights*

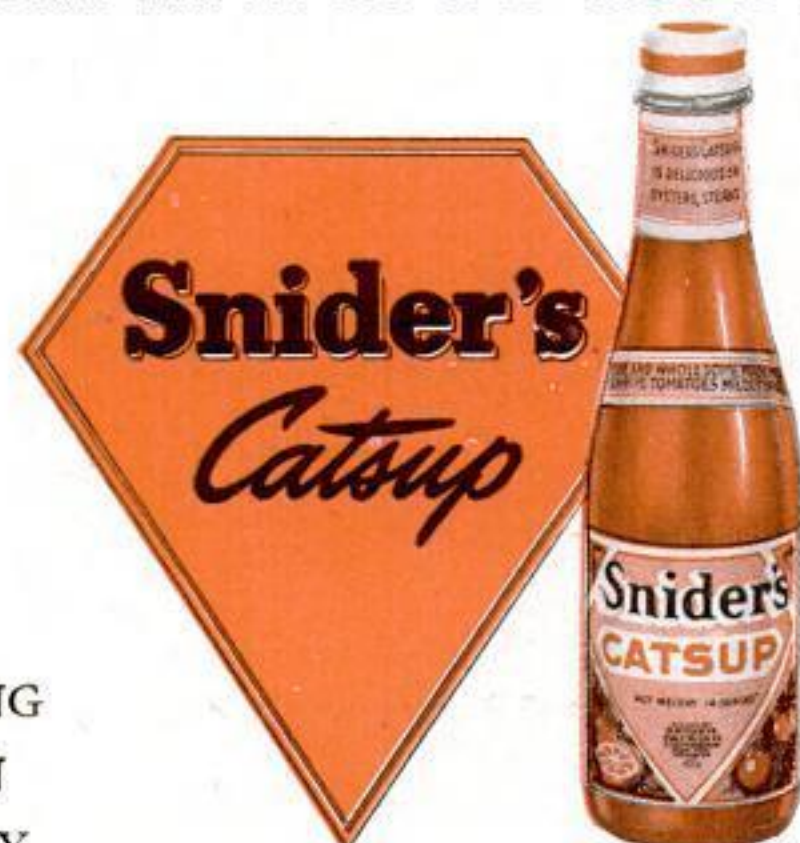


Fantasy gives way to reality . . . today the flying carpet of old is replaced by the modern clippers of Pan American Airways. Operating in collaboration with the Air Transport Command, these giant planes streak through the skies of Arabia on what have become routine flights. In planning this magic new transportation system, Pan American Airways have included a welcome touch of home: famous Snider's Catsup is served at their distant canteens.

Perhaps it is a minor role that Snider's Catsup plays in this American-written chapter to the Arabian Nights . . . but how the boys out there must enjoy it—just as you do at home.

P. S. If your food store is temporarily out of Snider's Catsup from time to time, please don't feel annoyed. Abroad and at home, Snider's Catsup is with our fighting men . . . and of course they deserve the best.

WHEREVER AMERICANS EAT . . . IT'S GOOD TASTE TO **REACH** FOR

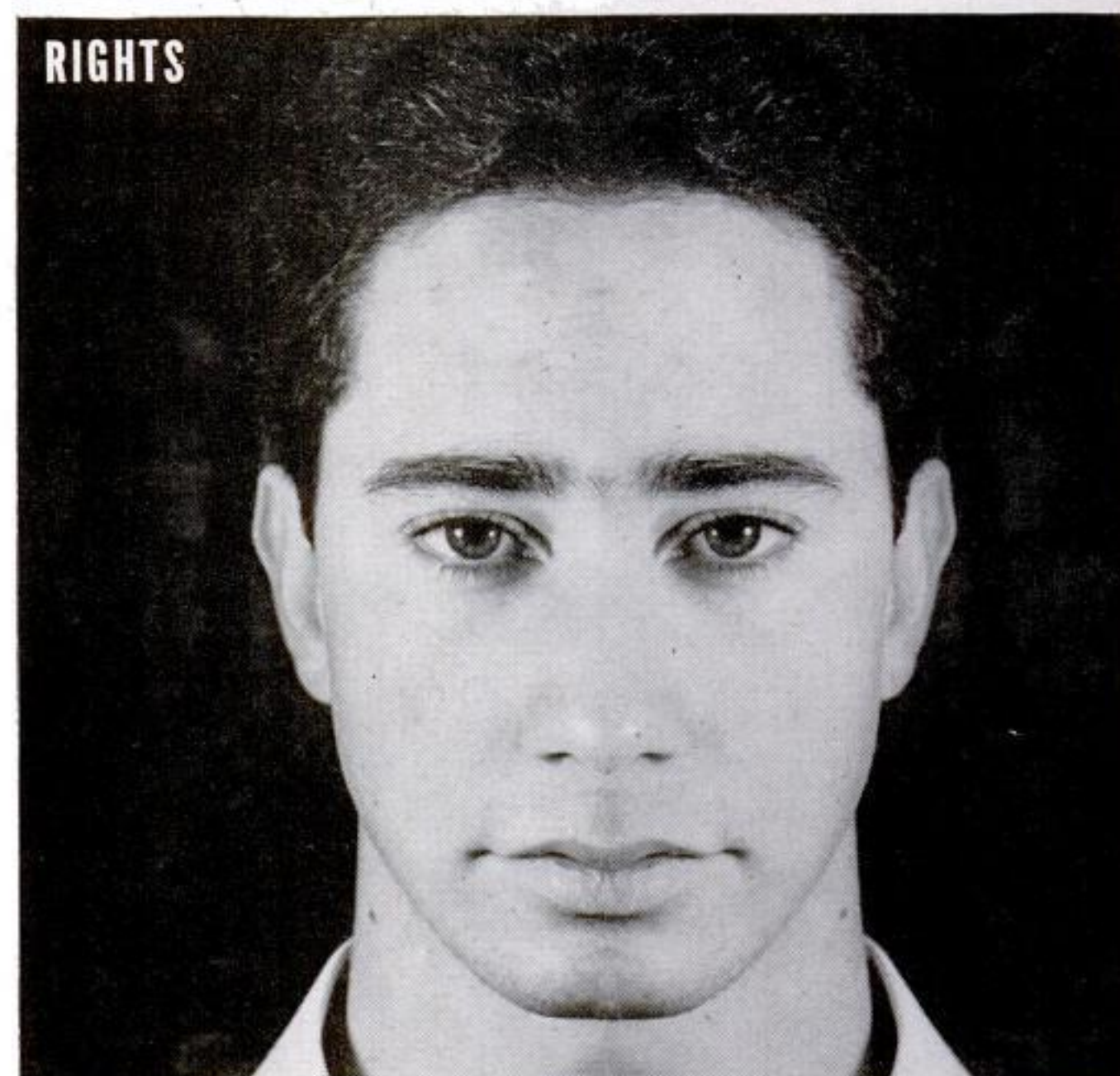


SNIDER PACKING
CORPORATION
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

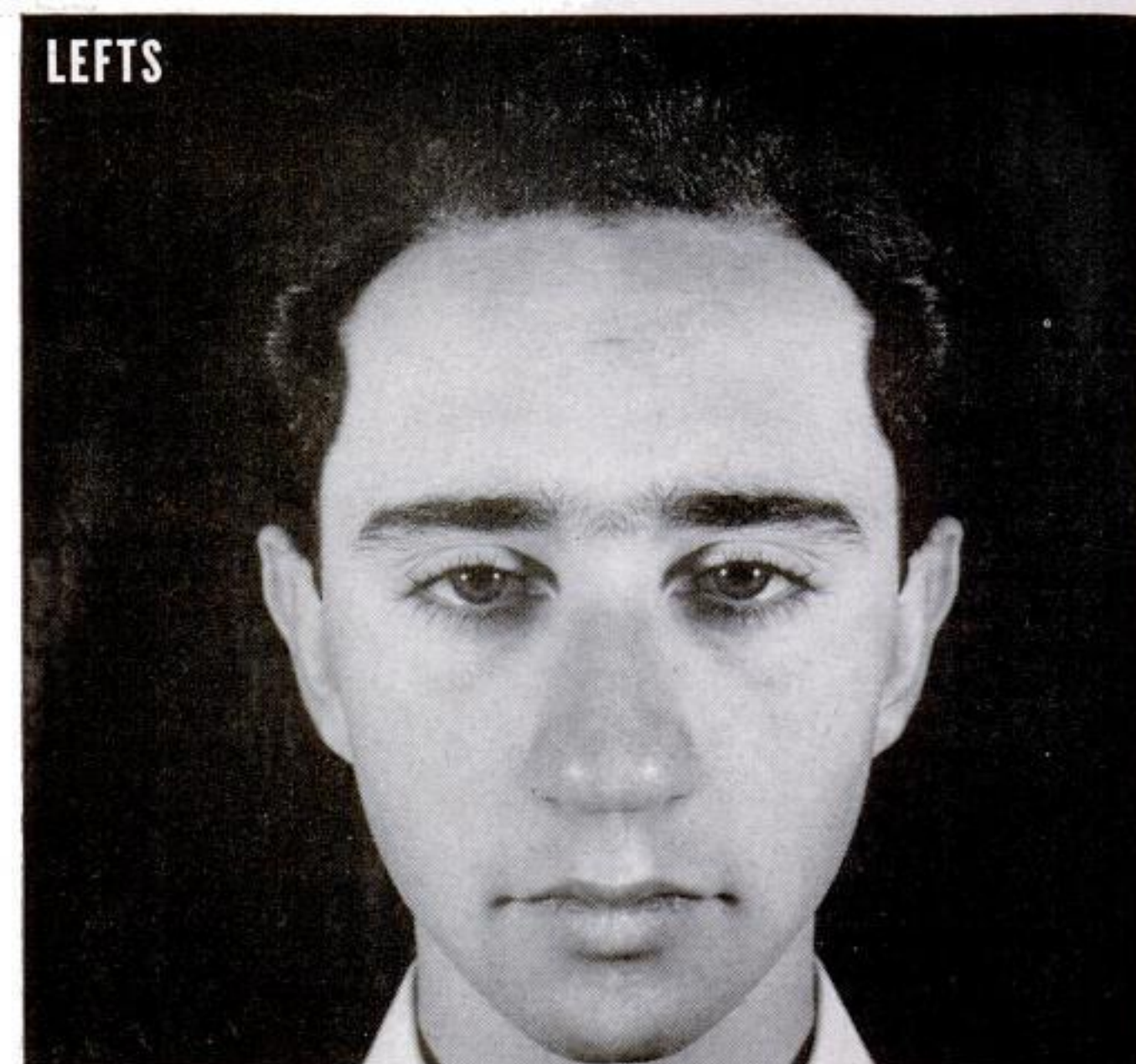
Faces (continued)



RIGHTS



LEFTS



Right face was rated best in preference by this subject. He declared, "It seems more self-reliant in character." Emotions and judgments elicited by this portrait device are valuable only when coordinated with other self-judgments gathered by Dr. Wolff.

SHE SERVES, TOO



HER JOB: Properly fitting American women to a truly scientific garment—bringing them a new feeling of physical fitness.

She is a Camp-trained fitter.

Her work is important and it carries with it a tremendous responsibility.

She is a graduate of the Camp Instructional Course in the fitting of Scientific Supports. She appreciates her responsibility and has devoted much time to a study of anatomy, as it relates to scientific supporting garments.

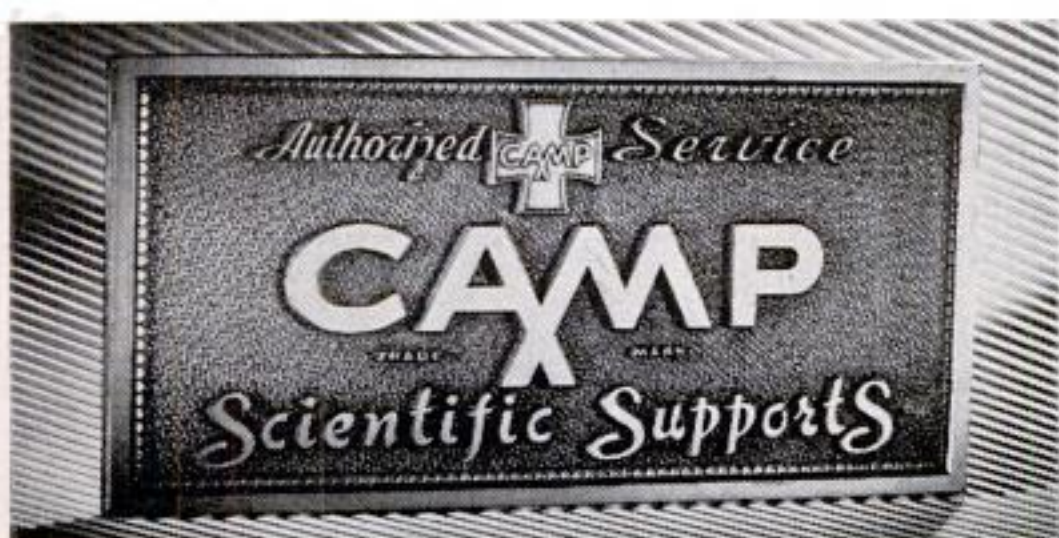
She is highly esteemed by thousands of women who have been served by her and others like her. Physicians rely upon her for the fitting of garments for specific conditions such as prenatal, postnatal, post-operative and many others.

Today, she and other Camp-trained fitters are doing an heroic job in helping women to feel more fit—to fight fatigue. Remember—there are millions of women now engaged in the heavy work of industrial war jobs. Domestic help is scarce so that housewives work harder and longer hours. And there are more maternity cases now than at any time during the last two decades.

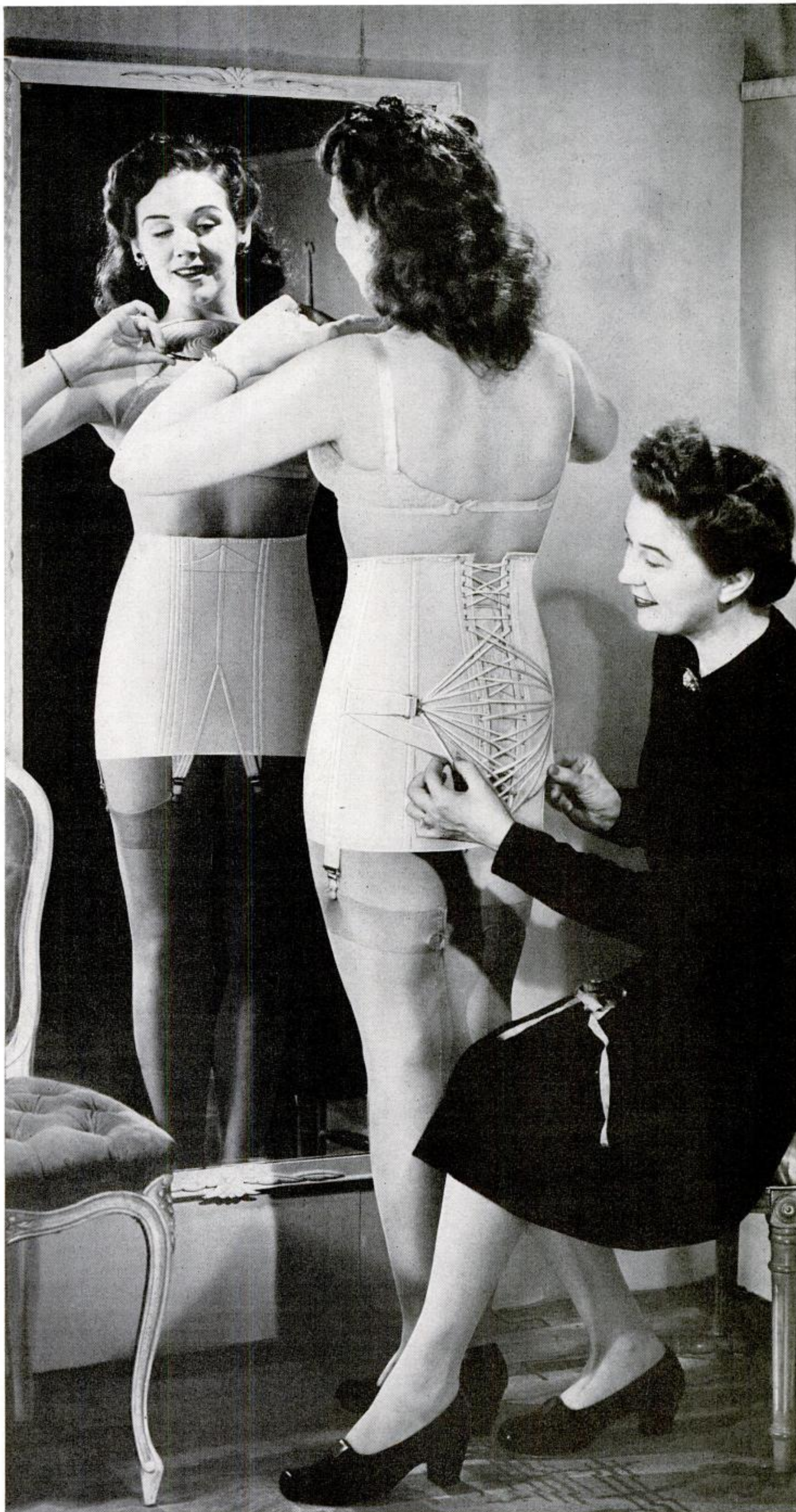
All this means that physicians are more frequently recommending Camp Scientific Supports to help relieve muscular strain which wastes strength and energy—to lessen back strain and protect against sprain.

Quietly—without benefit of drama—these Camp-trained fitters are hard at work in leading department stores and specialty shops throughout the country—setting a new and brilliant record for service. It is the combination of their high skill and knowledge, their devotion to their job plus the truly scientific design of Camp Supports that today is helping thousands of women live richer, happier, more active lives.

LOOK FOR THIS SIGN in store windows, in corset departments. It means that a Camp-trained fitter is in attendance and that Camp Scientific Supports are available. Remember—these supports are never sold by door-to-door canvassers.



S. H. CAMP AND COMPANY, JACKSON, MICHIGAN
World's largest manufacturer of scientific supports.
Offices in New York; Chicago; Windsor, Ont.; London, England.



EVEN A "PERFECT 36" CAN SUFFER from postural faults that create muscular strain, weariness. Camp Supports, the product of more than 30 years of study and experience, are scientifically designed to help *correct* such figure faults—not merely fit over them. They are built to Camp standards and with a complete understanding of the principles of anatomical support. The lacing of the garment is a patented Camp feature, virtually automatic in its adjustment. Camp Scientific Supports are available in lightweight models for all figure types in good stores and shops everywhere. Priced from \$5.00.

COPR. 1943, S. H. CAMP AND COMPANY

In 2 Nights of Successive Blackouts and Bombing in Glasgow 1100 Persons Were Fatally Injured



...but Kitchen Blackouts in U. S. A. Injured **30 TIMES AS MANY!**

After the accident she said . . . "Why, I know my kitchen as well as I know my right hand. And I'm not scared of the dark. But, of course, I didn't know that when Junior went for a drink of water he spilled some of it on the linoleum. Stepping in it, is what caused my bad fall".

A simple thing? Yes. But a warning, too; for the switch to the overhead light in thousands of kitchens is improperly placed. Never enter a blacked-out kitchen, basement or attic without your flashlight. And, more important, be sure it's loaded with BOND Batteries. FRESH, they give light the instant you want it.

(British injuries, reported May 4, 1941, in "National Review")

BOND BATTERIES STAY FRESH 50% LONGER

Every BOND (No. 102) Flashlight Battery is guaranteed fresh for 18 months from date of manufacture. That's a 50% increase—a full 6 months over the former 12 months' guarantee.

These batteries are built with the exclusive BOND Power-Guard Sub-Seal. This feature securely imprisons their light-making moisture—locks in 18 months of guaranteed fresh power. BOND Batteries stay fresh . . . even after long periods of idleness. Ask for them wherever batteries are sold.



BOND ELECTRIC CORPORATION • NEW HAVEN, CONN.
Division of Western Cartridge Company

COPR., 1943, BOND ELECTRIC CORP., DIV. OF WESTERN CARTRIDGE CO.

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

KODIAK "BEAR" GROWS UP

Sirs:

The staff of the Kodiak Bear, soldier newspaper you reported on last year, has been celebrating its first anniversary, and I thought you might like to be brought up to date. You remember that when the Bear started, the editors had so few girl pictures they once ran all the same ones twice. Now they have plenty—see their office wall in the first picture.

The Bear is as lighthearted now as it was a year ago. The staff still delights in thinking up gags like pinning duck feathers in the ears on Page One, to prove that they did have the duck dinner they wrote so temptingly about. Recently they acquired a mascot, an eagle named Foggy after the bleak Alaska climate.

SUTTON CHRISTIAN

American Red Cross
A. P. O. Seattle, Wash.



JAMES PETTYSE, ROY CRAFT AND BILL MERRITT TOIL WITH DUCK FEATHERS



MAX SKELTON, CARL DAVIDSON AND RAY ZAUBER PAY NO ATTENTION TO FOGGY



EDITORS SKELTON AND DAVIDSON ARE NEWSBOYS TOO. JEEP DELIVERS "BEAR"



The write incentive!

Writing needn't be "one per cent inspiration and ninety-nine per cent perspiration"! Millions of people agree that a Ticonderoga pencil is one of the best incentives to good writing. This smooth-writing pencil "feels" good in the hand; it spurs you on and on. Yes, a Ticonderoga is the most unlaydownable pencil you can buy. Requires 50% less energy in tests also.

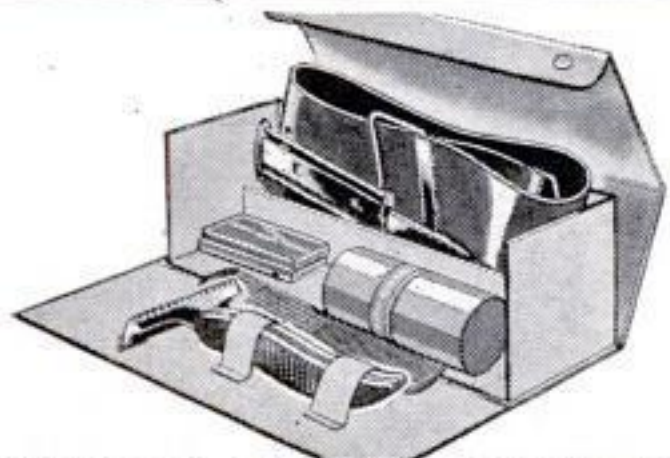
Don't wait for inspiration, get a box of Ticonderogas, instead!

A fine American Pencil with a fine American name..

TICONDEROGA

Joseph Dixon Crucible Co., Dept. 43-11, Jersey City, N. J.
Canadian Plant: Dixon Pencil Co., Ltd., Newmarket, Ont.

IF YOU WANT
to subscribe to LIFE, write to
F. D. PRATT, Circulation Manager
LIFE—330 East 22nd Street
Chicago, Illinois
AND ENCLOSE \$4.50



QUICK, SLICK SHAVES

3 times as many

Look what you get in this popular Enders Speed Kit:

1. Enders Speed Shaver—world's fastest shave. Blade clicks in instantly, nothing to take apart. New type head gives clean shaves first time over. Prevents nicks, scrapes, razor burn.

2. Semi-automatic leather strop. Triples life of blades.

3. Two packs of blades; shaving stick, comb, serviceable compact case.

SERVICE MEN: Order through Post Exchange.
CIVILIANS: Some drugstores still have kits, so keep asking. Kit Complete \$2.50.

ENDERS SPEED SHAVER

DURHAM-ENDERS RAZOR CORP., Dept. A, MYSTIC, CONN.



PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

GLIDER BUNNY

Sirs:

Bugs Bunny, the fleet, carrot-crunching rabbit of the movies, has a new job. He is now mascot for the Winged Commandos, the glider pilots who are being trained at Lubbock Field. Here he perches above a glider cockpit, ready for action.

LIEUT. WARREN C. FREEMAN
Lubbock, Texas



POLLY

Sirs:

This polly will never want a cracker because it's only a squash. It looked so much like a parrot to me I couldn't resist mounting it on a perch and taking its picture.

RUTH A. COLLINS
Santa Barbara, Calif.

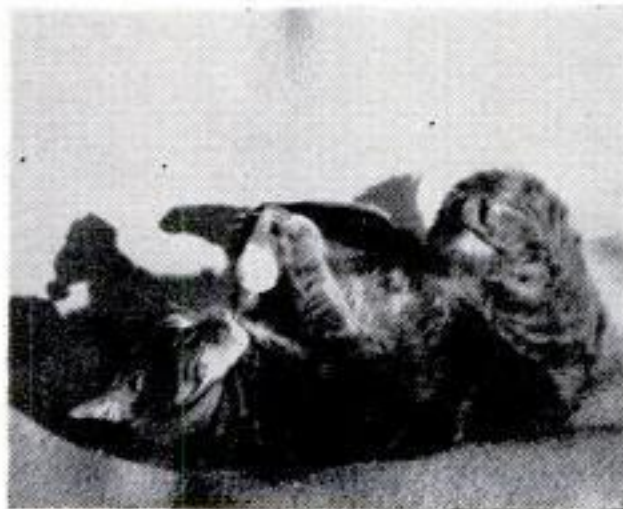


CAT BABY

Sirs:

Our cat is 4 years old but he still will not drink his milk out of a saucer. He was weaned once, but then his mother had some more kittens and he decided to be a baby again. We compromised on a bottle.

MRS. H. W. MCINTYRE
Birmingham, Mich.



Daniel Webster enjoying one of his frequent visits to the small distillery of his friend, James Crow, on Glenn's Creek, Frankfort, Kentucky... on the exact site where today's Old Crow is distilled.

"The finest whiskey in the world" is what Daniel Webster called it almost a century ago.



THOSE IN THE KNOW—ASK FOR

OLD CROW



A Truly Great Name
AMONG
AMERICA'S GREAT WHISKIES

Today, millions of experienced drinkers hold Old Crow in the same high esteem as did Daniel Webster... a tribute to his shrewd judgment and to its traditional quality.

BOTTLED IN BOND

Bourbon or Rye

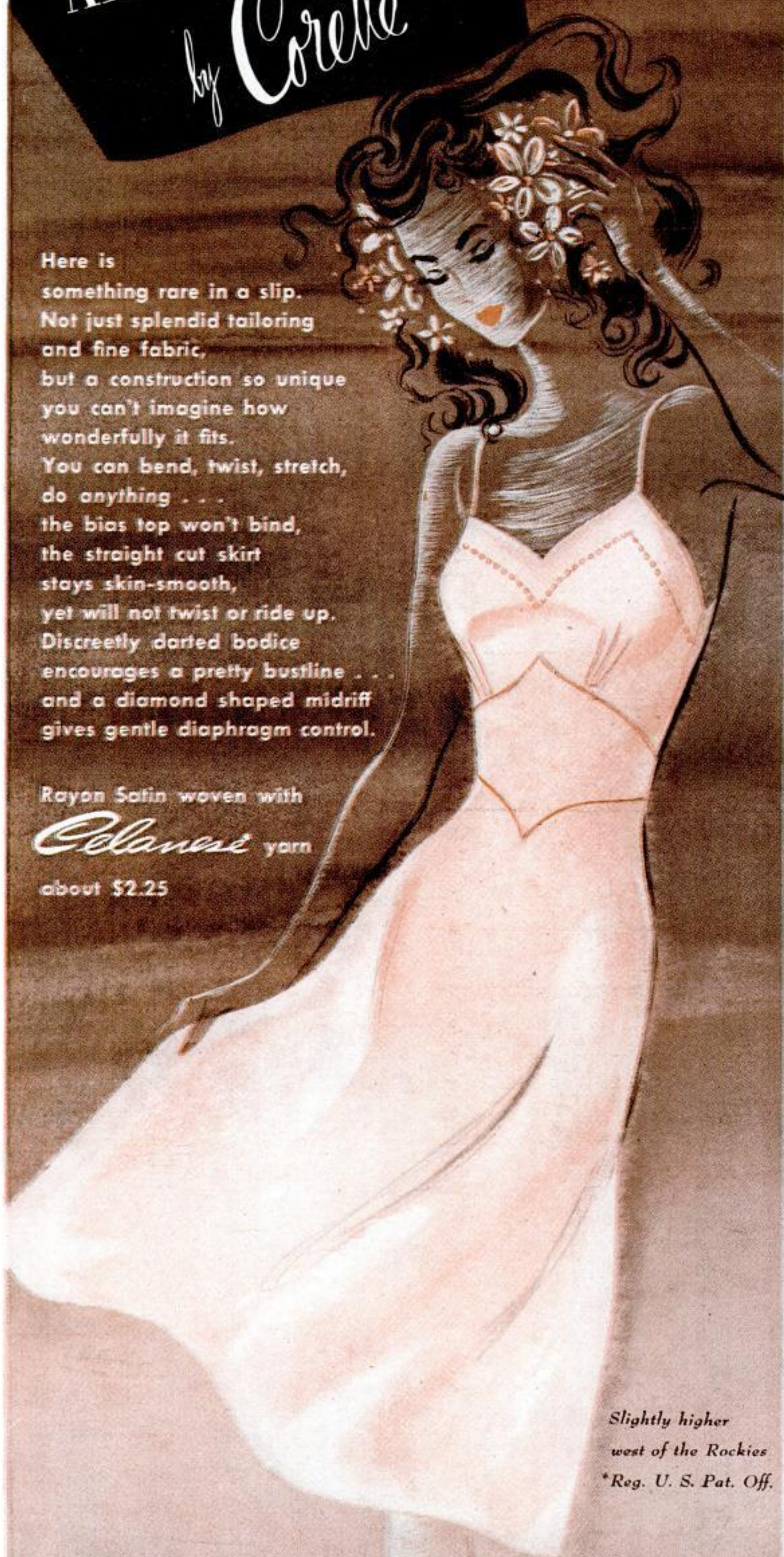
Kentucky Straight Whiskey • 100 Proof • National Distillers Products Corp., N. Y.

You're Going To Fall In Love . . . With a Slip

ALL AROUND by Corette

Here is something rare in a slip. Not just splendid tailoring and fine fabric, but a construction so unique you can't imagine how wonderfully it fits. You can bend, twist, stretch, do anything . . . the bias top won't bind, the straight cut skirt stays skin-smooth, yet will not twist or ride up. Discreetly darted bodice encourages a pretty bustline . . . and a diamond shaped midriff gives gentle diaphragm control.

Rayon Satin woven with *Celanese* yarn
about \$2.25



Slightly higher
west of the Rockies
*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Beaumont . . . Rosenthal's	Indianapolis . . . Wm. H. Block Co.	Providence . . . The Shepard Company
Chicago . . . Wieboldt Stores	Minneapolis . . . Powers Dry Goods Co.	Richmond . . . Miller & Rhoads
Dayton . . . Elder & Johnston	New York City . . . Gimbel Brothers	St. Louis . . . Sonnenfeld's
Des Moines . . . Younker's	Portland . . . Olds, Wortman & King	Salt Lake City . . . Keith-O'Brien
Fort Worth . . . Leonard's	Pittsburgh . . . Gimbel Brothers	San Francisco . . . O'Connor Moffatt

For nearest dealer's name write CUSTOM UNDERGARMENT CORP., 148 Madison Avenue, N. Y.

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

A WORRISOME THING

Sirs:

It is said the camera cannot tell a lie, but see what I have made it do! On the other hand, there's a good deal of symbolic truth in this picture. I'm not the first man, after all, who came to the conclusion that a woman's a two-face. I may

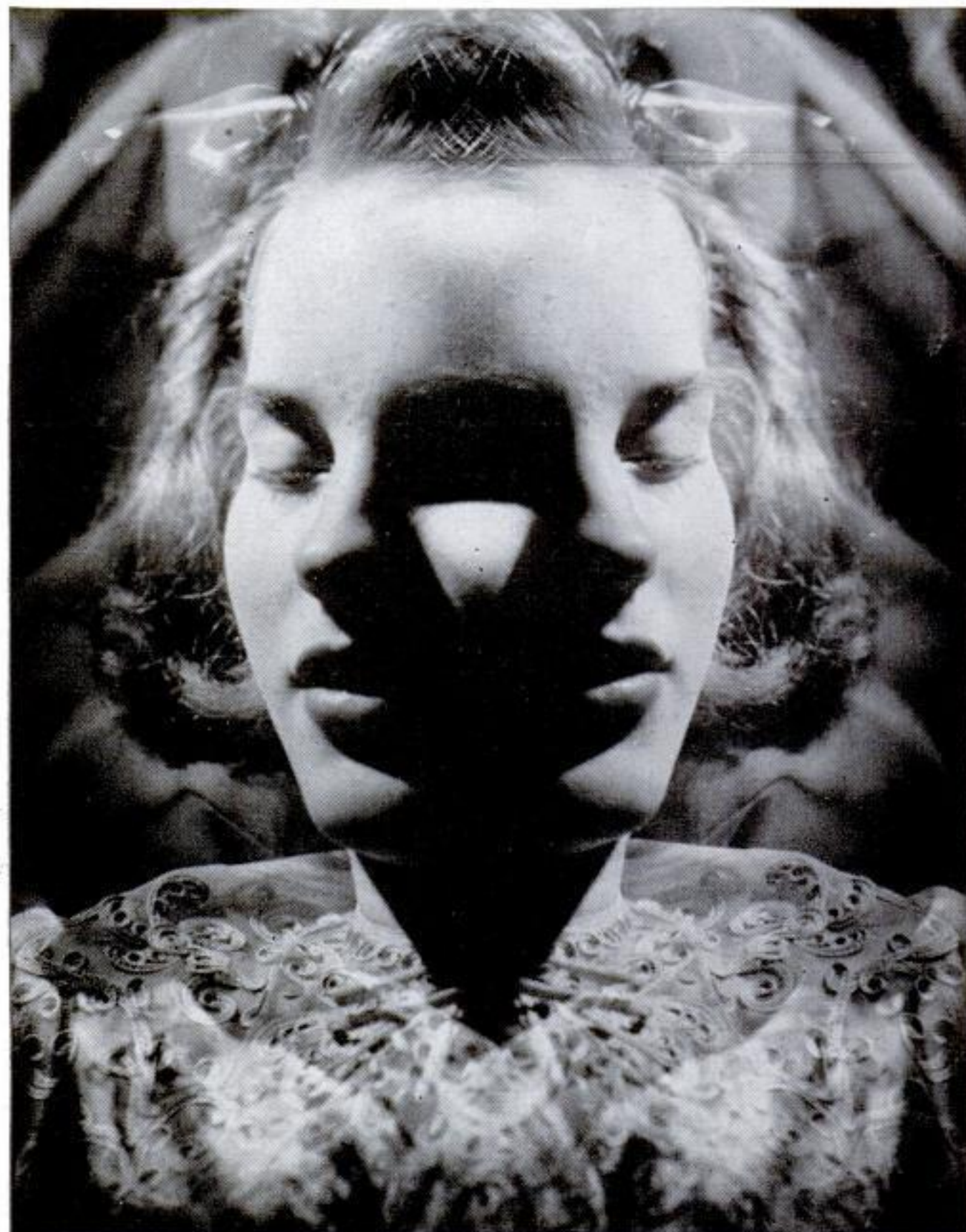
be the first, though, to have done something about it photographically.

Perhaps your readers will have some fun figuring out what I did.

O. LONGSTREET

Hollywood, Calif.

● For men with two faces, see pp. 98-104—ED.



PATCHY PANTS

Sirs:

This is what the Japs did to Susan Julia, aged 10 months. When her last pair of latex pants ripped we couldn't buy a new

pair, so I settled on the next best thing. I went to the auto store and got a can of tube patching. Now Susan is getting lots more mileage out of her old pants.

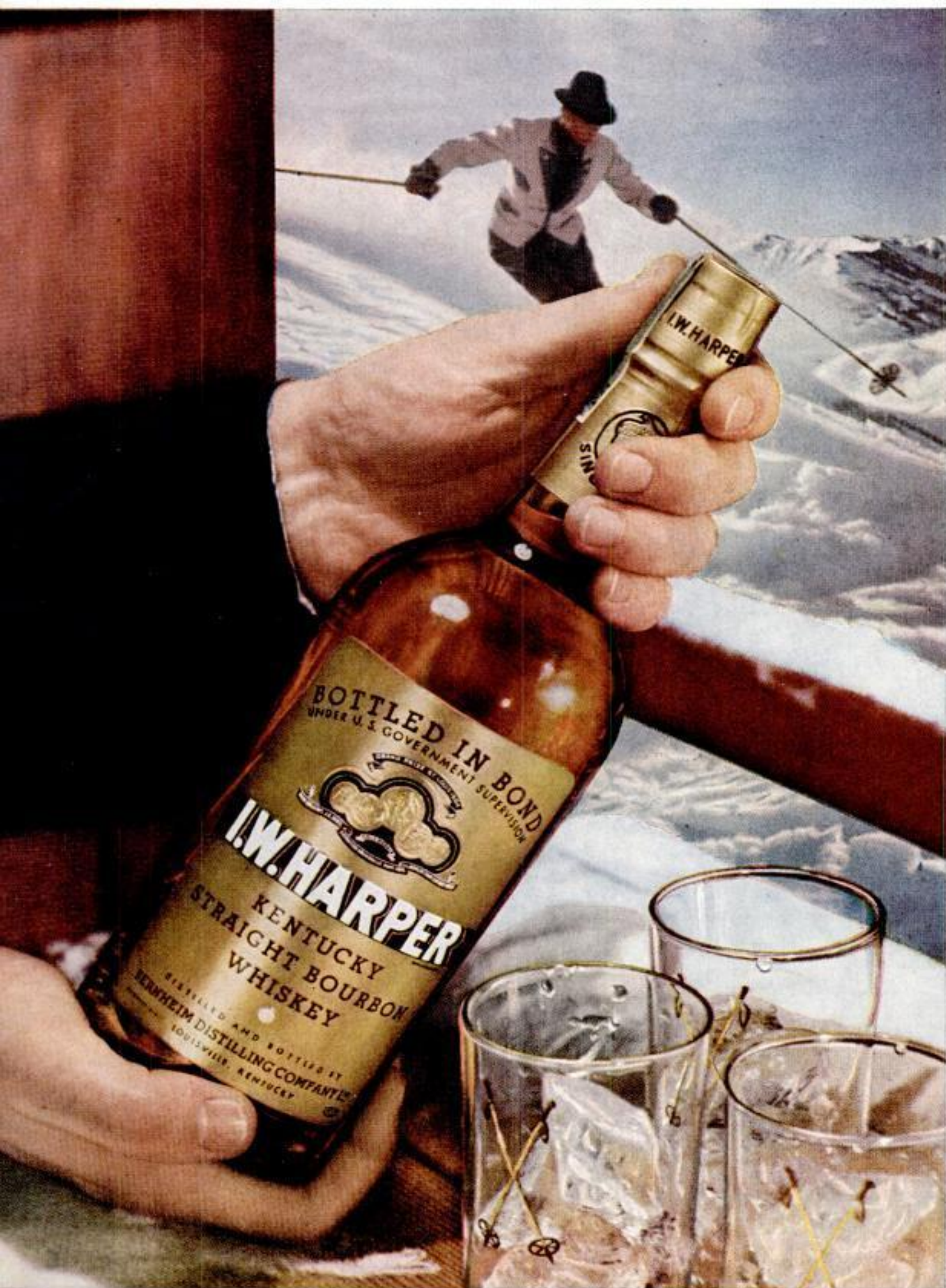
RALPH K. SPENCER JR.

Canton, Ohio



CONTRIBUTIONS: Minimum rates for all rights, including resale and reuse: \$5 per photograph. Amateur photographers are welcome as contributors but their work must compete with professionals on an equal basis and will be judged (and paid for) as such. Unsolicited contributions however, whether professional or amateur, will be neither acknowledged nor returned unless accompanied by adequate postage, packing and directions. LIFE will not be responsible for safe handling of same either in its office or in transit. Payment will be made only on approval and publication. Address all correspondence about contributions to CONTRIBUTIONS EDITOR, LIFE Magazine, TIME & LIFE Building, Rockefeller Center, New York.

Pour it with Pride...



If in doubt about what to buy
for your money, buy War Bonds. If in doubt
about how to save your money, buy War Bonds. If
you want to make sure you are helping
speed Victory, buy War Bonds.

Drink it... with Pleasure!

I.W. HARPER

The Gold Medal Whiskey

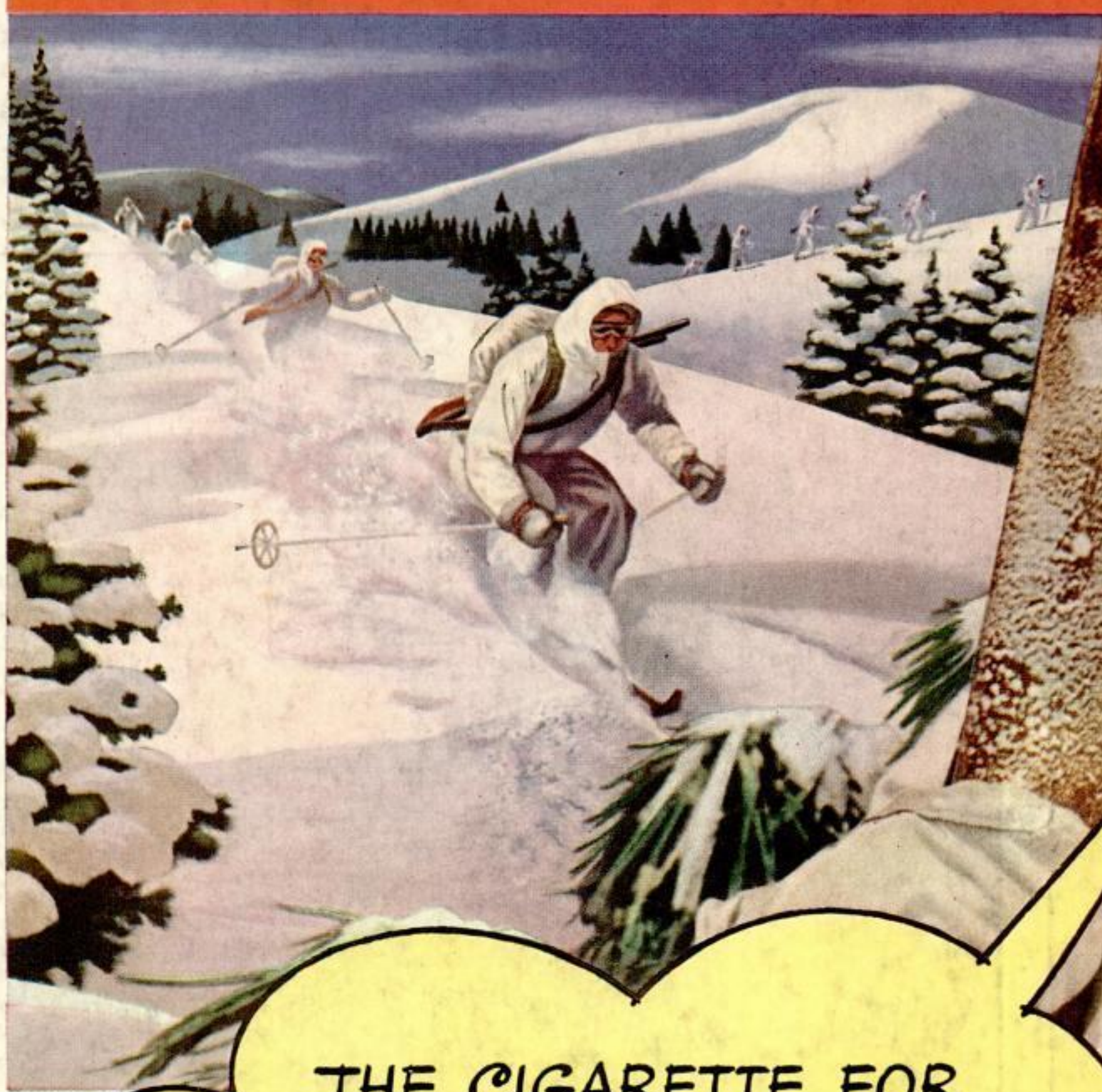
A radio treat...listen in to
Schenley's Cresta Blanca
Wine Carnival with Jack
Pearl, on Mutual stations.

Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey, Bottled in Bond

100 Proof, Bernheim Distilling Co., Inc., Louisville, Ky.



SOLDIERS ON SKIS



THE CIGARETTE FOR ME IS **CAMEL**. THEY'RE SMOOTH AND EASY ON MY **THROAT**—AND A REAL TREAT TO MY **TASTE!**

—says former Olympic ace
DICK DURRANCE
who trains ski troopers
for the Army

TAKE IT from a busy housewife, Mrs. Ruth Martin (*below*). When it comes to squeezing more pleasure out of every smoking moment, Camels really hit the spot. Yes, those costlier tobaccos in Camels mean more pleasure in every puff.



I FIND **CAMELS** SUIT ME BETTER ALL WAYS. THEY HAVE SUCH A FULL, WELCOME **FLAVOR**

THE **T** ZONE

where cigarettes
are judged

The "**T-ZONE**"—Taste and Throat—is the proving ground for cigarettes. Only *your* taste and throat can decide which cigarette tastes best to you... and how it affects your throat. For your taste and throat are absolutely individual to you.

Based on the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "**T-ZONE**" to a "**T**." Prove it for yourself!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

COSTLIER TOBACCOS

• A new set of champions is in training on America's ski trails today—ski champions, 1943 model, U. S. Army!

Yes, from goggles to Garands, these new champions are soldiers through and through—even to their liking for Camels. For Camels are the favorite in *all* the services.*

As Instructor Dick Durrance (*above*) says: "I've smoked Camels for years. They suit my throat to a 'T'—and there's nothing like Camels for flavor."

FIRST IN THE SERVICE

*The favorite cigarette with men in the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard is Camel. (Based on actual sales records in Post Exchanges, Ship's Service Stores, Ship's Stores, and Canteens.)



CAMEL